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THE
HARVARD UNIVERSITY
HYMN BOOK



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PREFACE TO THE HYMNS

THIRTY years have passed since the publication of The University Hymn Book, for use in the Chapel of Harvard University. Meanwhile some new hymns have been written, expressing ideals current during this generation. A larger number, from the treasures of the great eras of hymnody, have come into use in the churches. Feeling has changed as to certain hymns once widely used. The interdenominational character of our university service is now fully established. Experience has permitted observation of the choice of hymns made by those preaching to the University.

Besides students, faculty families and friends attend the Sunday services. It is probable that most of the students attending either these or the daily services come from devout homes and church associations. It is hoped that they will later resume these relations. It is a mistake in our worship, as also in the preaching, to address ourselves exclusively to what we remember, or, more likely, imagine to be youthful experience, or to single out too markedly the student stage of a man's life. The men themselves prefer to be addressed in terms of the universal human problem. This book designs therefore to have some hymns, at least, touching all the greater phases of the devout consciousness in the individual life. It is well known, however, that many of the greatest hymns have been written by young men and many of these show understanding of the maturest experience.

Something similar may be said of the long past of the corporate Christian experience in the world. When the great singers of all time poured out their hearts, their utterance could not fail to give, in undertone at least, indication of the theology which possessed their minds. It could not fail to reflect the forms of activity, or again, of discipline and denial, which gave direction to the consecrated will of their race and age. To say that the great hymn-writers of the Early Church, of the Middle Age, or of the Society of Jesus spoke the same religious language with ourselves is true only in a sense so vague as to be misleading. They felt the same power but they do not speak the same language. The German Pietist movement and the Moravian Church produced hymns which,

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for the beauty of the inner life which they reveal, have never been surpassed. Yet most of them have implications, not merely doctrinal but also social, which few would now concede. It is not different with the literature of devotion brought forth by the Puritan rebellion, by the Wesleyan revival, by the rational awakening of the early nineteenth century, or by the Anglo-Catholic movement in its later years. A book prepared for the use of a particular communion may choose hymns which comport with the views of that communion. A university book must be more impartial and comprehensive. Such a book should endeavor to convey to worshippers, among other things, a true sense of the long and varied past through which the Christian spirit has come down to us, and, perhaps not less, of the types of Christian spirit which prevail in our own time. Those distinctions should have place in the mind of an educated man.

There is much devotional poetry, some of it of a high order, which is not adapted for use in public worship. Meditations are not easy to sing, at least not in church. That which is essentially individual in religious experience does not readily lend itself to corporate expression. The verses of quietists and mystics which have, because of a beauty which is often exquisite, been turned into hymns, afford conclusive illustration of this fact. A hymn, in the sense in which we have to do with it, implies a body of worshippers. It expresses a common feeling which seeks and finds fulfilment in the joy or pain, the love and hope, of others.

Again, the poetry of agitation, verse naturally thrown off in an ardent ethical or social struggle, may yet leave much to be desired if we try to use it as a source of hymns. Songs have always been used in such movements. Some of them are of high merit. Whether they are useful as hymns is a different question. We may approve their aim. We may sympathize with their passion. Nevertheless we may miss the sense that the mood can, in the apt phrase of the Psalm, be taken "up to the Sanctuary." The impulse to righteous conflict may find consecration in worship. It may be of too mixed quality to be altogether true worship in itself.

It has been our aim to include no hymn which has not been compared with the original. Some cases are, however, noted in which the original is not the form in which the hymn has become permanent in usage. When possible the steps of alteration have been traced. One limitation has been felt to be

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unfortunate. This arises from the fact that, in the custom of our services, the singing of more than three or four stanzas is unusual. Here our choices have sometimes appeared arbitrary. It is obvious that the collection, as a whole, should not be too large.

The notes concerning authors and translators have been reduced to the smallest possible compass. They seek to give a word of information as to an author, his time and circumstance and, if possible, the occasion which called forth his hymn. They will sometimes explain a decision. They may go far to interpret a hymn. Their rigid abbreviation has been a sacrifice in order to include the Responsive Readings in the volume. The Readings rest upon a collection long in use. This collection the editor felt free to rearrange and, in part, to reject. Argumentative passages with long sentences, such as are often found in the letters of Paul, do not easily lend themselves to responsive reading. On the other hand, to the Readings taken from the Old and New Testaments, certain passages from the apocryphal books of the Old Testament have been added. Those from the Old and New Testaments follow the Authorized Version; those from the Apocrypha follow the Revision (1894) of the version of 1611.

In the course of the preparation of the book the editor has had the counsel and coöperation of many members of successive boards of those chosen to minister to the University. For this, and for the generous aid of colleagues in the faculty who have reviewed his work and of many friends who have helped in the solution of special problems, he would gratefully acknowledge his obligation. The lapse of time and the requirements of unity in the work have, however, forced him to take final responsibility for the literary portion of the book.

EDWARD CALDWELL MOORE

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CAMBRIDGE, MASSACHUSETTS

September 1, 1925

PREFACE TO THE TUNES

THE task of selecting music for congregational use presents many difficulties. Not the least of these arises from the associations which gather about tunes, either alone, or in conjunction with hymns. It is not easy to ignore these associations. Yet the least inquiry will show how little agreement exists upon these points. We shall often be surprised if we ask ourselves the ground of our own strong feeling. Many of these associations are in fact fortuitous. A university church has larger liberty to depart from these associations, if they appear to be merely such. A college hymnal should be not only a medium for the participation of the congregation in worship: it should serve also an educational purpose, offering to students a survey of inspired religious poetry, and training musical taste through contact with the great hymns of all ages. Believing this and convinced, as well, that only the highest type of music is fitting for the worship of God, the musical editor, in choosing his material, has concerned himself solely with questions of standard. It is true that the university congregation is not made up of students only. Because of this it might be urged that familiar tunes in greater numbers should have been included and that the traditional union between texts and music should have been more generally regarded. The hymnal will, however, be used by students every day of the college year, by others, in the rule, but once a week. Some of the melodies will be unfamiliar. Nevertheless, with the exception of two Reformation Chorales, somewhat altered to meet textual needs, every melody here included enjoys at present, or has in the past enjoyed, active popularity in some communion.

The ideas expressed in a hymn are to be found in the language and not in the music. It is the function of the music to provide a medium for the corporate expression of those ideas. The texts, therefore, being of first importance, a few adjustments with a view to their union with tunes have had to be made. In the first instance it was greatly desired to preserve the plain-song melodies of the Latin hymns. With the rapidly changing congregation of a university church, however, the practicability of employing this music is seriously to be

Preface to the Tunes

questioned. Moreover an attempt to reduce these melodies, particularly those of a melismatic character, to a rhythmic basis too often destroys their essential quality. Secondly, in spite of diligent search, no first-rate tunes could be found in the following metres: C.M.D., 6.6.4.6.6.6.4., 6.6.6.6.4.4.4.4., 7.7.7.7.7.7., 9.8.9.8., II.II.II.II. It became necessary, therefore, to include a few tunes that appear to be on a lower level than the rest of the material. Thirdly, there are hymn-texts which convey religious ideals in terms of secular activities, as, for example, Onward, Christian Soldiers. We have avoided the obvious and traditional procedure of employing secular music for such texts, and sought tunes which would afford a more suitable medium for the expression of the underlying religious sentiment.

The aim has not been to include as many good tunes as possible. We have preferred to use the best tunes a number of times. To be exact, there are one hundred and twenty-one melodies set to three hundred and four texts. Of these one hundred and twenty-one tunes, fifty-three are printed as unison melodies with organ accompaniment. The editor believes that, by avoiding an unduly large selection of melodies, the congregation will have opportunity to become more familiar with the music. He believes also that, by encouraging singing in unison, a heartier congregational participation will be achieved. The timidly ineffective singing in our churches is often due to an effort to sing in harmony. Such a practice presupposes the ability to read music and to maintain a part. For this the average American congregation is ill-prepared. Where the hymns are arranged in harmony the editor has felt free to alter the traditional part-writing in the interest of simplicity. Extremes of range in all parts have been avoided. The book may easily be used by mixed congregations as well as by congregations of men. The harmonizations have been arranged so as to be adaptable for either. When sung by a mixed congregation the customary division into parts will be observed. When men's voices only are used the first tenor will sing the alto at the written pitch, the second tenor will sing the tenor part, the baritone the melody an octave lower, and the bass, the bass. It is evident that in the latter case some questionable musical grammar will result. For example, perfect fourths, when inverted, will become perfect fifths. This will occur but rarely and will not seriously affect the validity of the method stated above.

Preface to the Tunes

The tunes are drawn from a wide variety of sources. They include nearly all the main types of Christian congregational song, — plain-song, folk-song and traditional melodies, mediaeval tunes, Reformation chorales, a selection from the early Protestant Psalters, and some of the best English and American hymns of the last two centuries. The book provides thus a virtual review of the history of Christian hymnody. It is hoped that the Notes upon Composers and Sources will add interest and value. We do not claim to have made no mistakes. The notes are not so extensive as would have been possible in a larger volume. When information was obtainable concerning tunes and their sources the most important and best authenticated details have been given. Practically all the research connected with this part of the book, together with the composition of the Notes, is the work of Mr. G. Wallace Woodworth, whose painstaking labor merits high praise.

The editor would express his thanks to those scholars who have generously supplied material for the notes. He would thank, as well, the musicians who have examined his selection of tunes. Those who have thus aided him are in very general agreement as to the validity of the musical material. This fact encourages the hope that the Hymn-book will sustain, in part, at least, the principles which have guided in its preparation. The editor takes final responsibility for the musical portion of the work.

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and Associate Professor of Music*

CAMBRIDGE, MASSACHUSETTS

September 1, 1925

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THE HARVARD UNIVERSITY
HYMN BOOK

Hymn 1

CREATION L. M. D.

FRANZ JOSEPH HAYDN, 1732-1809

THOMAS KEN, 1637-1711

1 A - wake, my soul, and with the sun Thy dai - ly
2 Lord, I my vows to thee re - new; Dis - perse my

stage of du - ty run; Shake off dull sloth, and joy - ful rise
sins as morn - ing dew, Guard my first springs of thought and will

To pay thy morn - ing sac - ri - fice! Wake and lift up thy-self, my heart,
And with thy - self my spi - rit fill. Di - rect, control, sug - gest this day

And with the an - gels bear thy part, Who all night long un -
All I de - sign, or do, or say, That all my pow'rs, with

wea - ried sing High praise to the e - ter - nal King!
all their might, In thy sole glo - ry may u - nite. A-MEN.

Hymn 2

PENTECOST L. M.

WILLIAM BOYD, 1847-

ISAAC WATTS, 1674-1748

1 God of the morn - ing, at whose voice The cheer-ful sun makes
2 Oh, like the sun may I ful - fil Th' ap-point-ed du - ties

haste to rise, And like a gi - ant doth re - joice
of the day, With read - y mind and ac - tive will

To run his jour - ney through the skies;
March on, and keep my heaven - ly way! A - MEN.

3 Lord, thy commands are clean and pure,
Enlightening our beclouded eyes;
Thy threatenings just, thy promise sure;
Thy gospel makes the simple wise.

4 Give me thy counsel for my guide,
And then receive me to thy bliss;
All my desires and hopes beside
Are faint and cold, compared with this.

Hymn 3

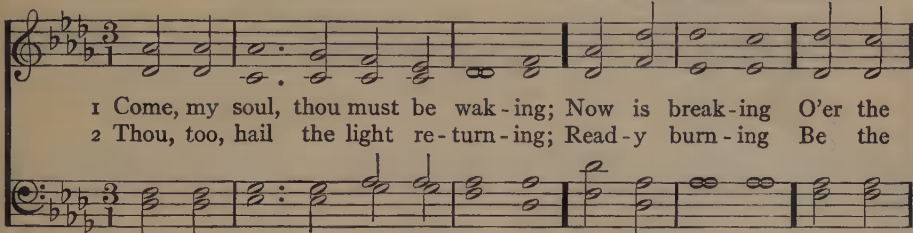
MATINS 8. 4. 7. 8. 4. 7.

JOHN SEBASTIAN BACH HODGES, 1830-1915

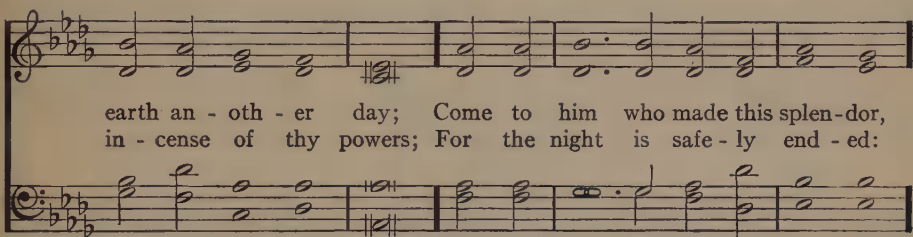
SEELE DU MUSST MUNTER WERDEN

FRIEDRICH RUDOLPH LUDWIG VON CANITZ, 1654-1699

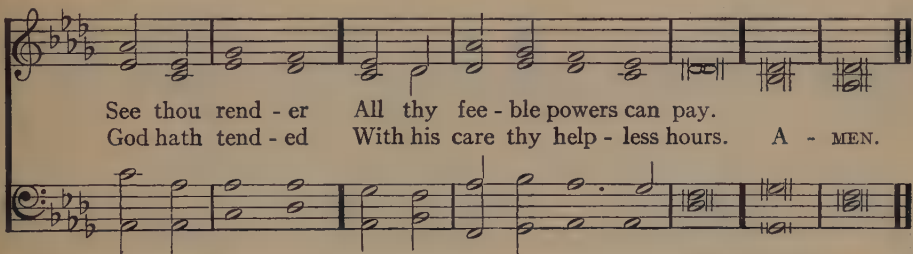
Trans. HENRY JAMES BUCKOLL, 1803-1871



1 Come, my soul, thou must be wak-ing; Now is break-ing O'er the
2 Thou, too, hail the light re-turn-ing; Read-y burn-ing Be the



earth an - oth - er day; Come to him who made this splen-dor,
in - cense of thy powers; For the night is safe - ly end - ed:



See thou rend - er All thy fee - ble powers can pay.
God hath tend - ed With his care thy help - less hours. A - MEN.

- 3 Pray that he may prosper ever
Each endeavor
When thine aim is good and true,
But that he may ever thwart thee
And convert thee
When thou evil wouldst pursue.
- 4 Round the gifts his bounty showers,
Walls and towers
Girt with flames thy God shall rear.
Angel legions to defend thee
Shall attend thee,
Hosts whom Satan's self shall fear.

Hymn 4

WACH' AUF, MEIN HERZ 7. 7. 7. 7.

NIKOLAUS SELNECKER, 1528-1592

Harm. by J. S. BACH, 1685-1750

WACH' AUF, MEIN HERZ

PAULUS GERHARDT, 1607-1676

Trans. JOHANN CHRISTIAN JACOBI, 1670-1750

1 My soul, a - wake and ren - der To God, thy great de -
 2 Be thou my on - ly treas - ure, Ful - fil in me thy

fen - der, The God of all the liv - ing,
 pleas - ure, Thy word my spi - rit feed - ing,

Thy prayer and thy thanks - giv - ing.
 Thy light still on - ward lead - ing. A - MEN.

- 3 Thy love, which once did find me,
 To thee shall ever bind me;
 My life to thee be tending,
 Beginning, middle, ending.

Hymn 5

LOBT GOTT, IHR CHRISTEN C. M.

NIKOLAUS HERMAN, 1485(?)–1561

Harm. by J. S. BACH, 1685–1750

GEORGE GASCOIGNE, 1540–1577

1 Ye that have spent the si - lent night In sleep and qui - et
2 Now lift your hearts, your voi - ces raise, Your morn - ing trib - ute

rest, And joy to see the cheer - ful light That ris - eth in the
bring, And pay a grate - ful song of praise To heaven's al - might - y

east;..... That ris - eth in the east;
King;..... To heaven's al - migh - ty King. A - MEN.

3 And as this gloomy night did last
But for a little space,
As heavenly day, now night is past,
Doth show his pleasant face,

4 So let us hope, when faith and love
Their work on earth have done,
God's blessed face to see above,
Heaven's better, brighter Sun.

5 God grant us grace that height to gain,
That glorious sight to see,
And send us, after worldly pain,
A life from trouble free,

6 Where cheerful day shall ever shine,
And sorrow never come;
Lord, be a place, a portion, mine
In that bright blissful home.

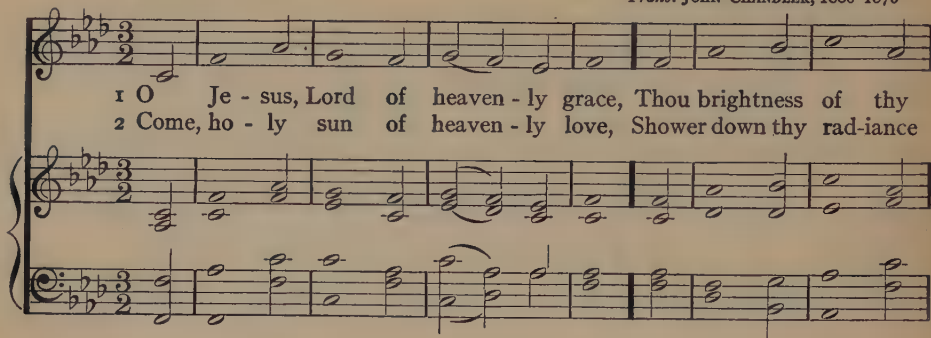
Hymn 6

AUCTORITATE SAECULI L. M.
ANGERS CHURCH MELODY

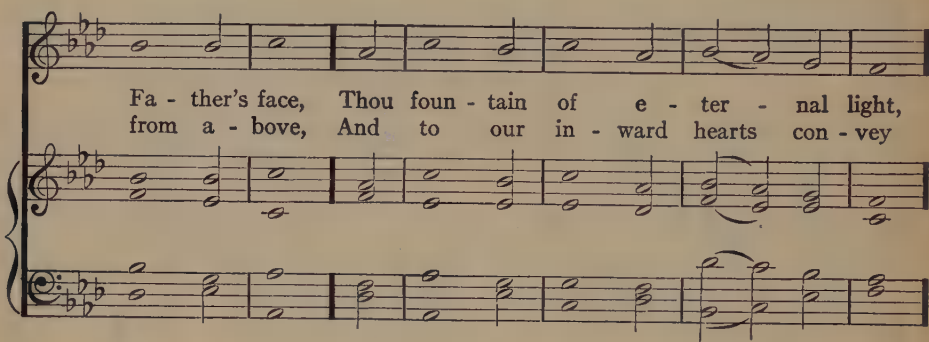
SPLENDOR PATERNAE GLORIAE

AMBROSE, 340-397

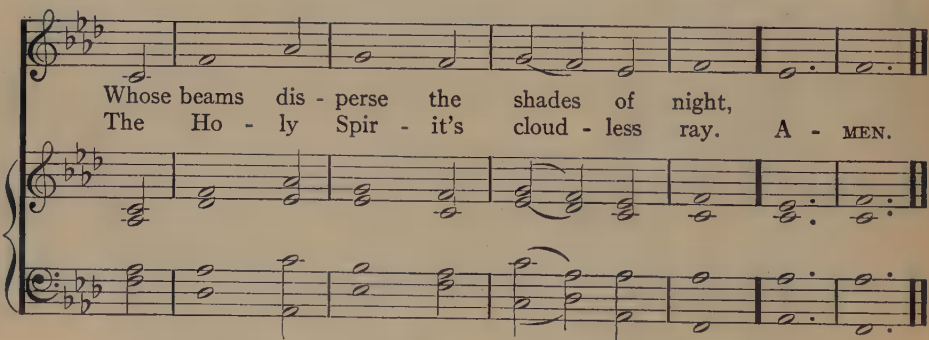
Trans. JOHN CHANDLER, 1806-1876



1 O Je - sus, Lord of heaven - ly grace, Thou brightness of thy
2 Come, ho - ly sun of heaven - ly love, Shower down thy rad-i-ance



Fa - ther's face, Thou foun - tain of e - ter - nal light,
from a - bove, And to our in - ward hearts con - vey



Whose beams dis - perse the shades of night,
The Ho - ly Spir - it's cloud - less ray. A - MEN.

3 May faith, deep rooted in the soul,
Subdue our flesh, our minds control;
May guile depart, and discord cease,
And all within be joy and peace.

4 Oh hallowed be th' approaching day;
Let meekness be our morning ray,
And faithful love our noonday light,
And hope our sunset calm and bright.

Hymn 6 [TEXT]

AUCTORITATE SAECULI L. M.

SPLENDOR PATERNAE GLORIAE

ANGERS CHURCH MELODY

AMBROSE, 340-397

1 Splen - dor pa - ter - nae glo - ri - ae, De lu - ce lu - cem
2 Ve - rus - que sol il - la - be - re, Mi - cans ni - to - re

pro - fe - rens, Lux lu - cis et fons lu - mi - nis,
per - pe - ti, Ju - bar - que sanc - ti spi - ri - tus

Di - es di - em il - lu - mi - nans;
In - fun - de nos - tris sen - si - bus. A - MEN.

3 Votis vocemus et patrem,
Patrem perennis gloriae,
Patrem potentis gratiae,
Culpam releget lubricam.

4 Informet actus strenuos,
Dentem retundat invidi,
Casus secundet asperos,
Donet gerendi gratiam.

5 Mentem gubernet et regat
Casto fideli corpore,
Fides calore ferveat,
Fraudis venena nesciat.

6 Laetus dies hic transeat,
Pudor sit ut diluculum,
Fides velut meridies,
Crepusculum mens nesciat.

Hymn 7

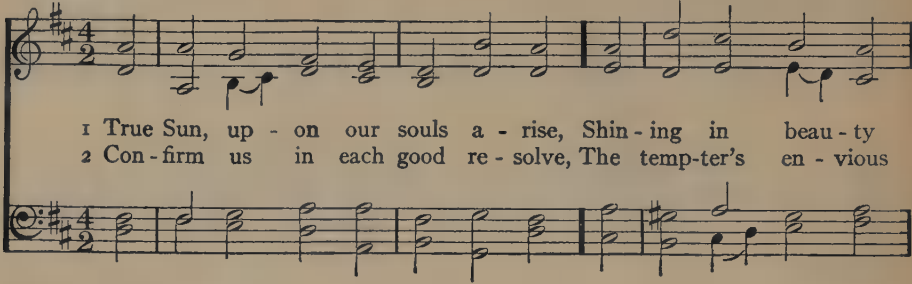
MELCOMBE L. M.

SPLENDOR PATERNAE GLORIAE

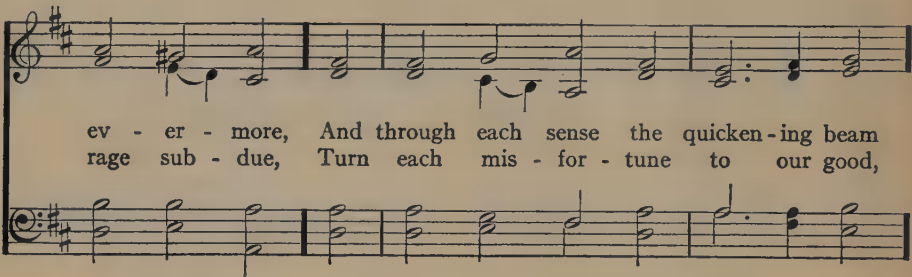
SAMUEL WEBBE, 1740-1816

AMBROSE, 340-397

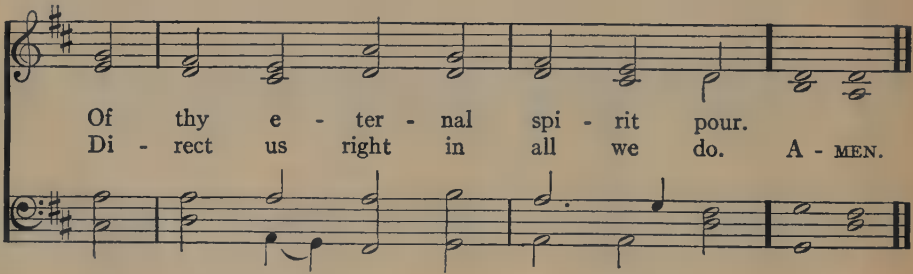
Trans. EDWARD CASWALL, 1814-1878



1 True Sun, up - on our souls a - rise, Shin - ing in beau - ty
2 Con - firm us in each good re - solve, The temp - ter's en - vious



ev - er - more, And through each sense the quicken - ing beam
rage sub - due, Turn each mis - for - tune to our good,



Of thy e - ter - nal spi - rit pour.
Di - rect us right in all we do. A - MEN.

- 3 Still, ever pure as morn's first ray,
May modesty our steps attend,
Our faith be fervent as the noon,
Upon our souls no night descend.

Hymn 8

CHRISTE SANCTORUM II. II. II. 5.
NOUVELLE METHODE DE PLAIN CHANT, ED. OF 1808.

NOCTE SURGENTES VIGILEMUS
GREGORY THE GREAT (?), 540-604
Trans. PERCY DEARMER, 1867-

1 Fa - ther, we praise thee, now the night is o - ver, Ac - tive and
2 Mon-arch of all things, fit us for thy man-sions; Ban-ish our

watch-ful, stand we all be - fore thee; Sing - ing we of - fer
weak-ness, health and wholeness send - ing; Bring us to heav - en,

prayer and med-i - ta - tion: Thus we a - dore thee.
where thy saints u - nit - ed Joy with-out end - ing. A-MEN.

Hymn 9

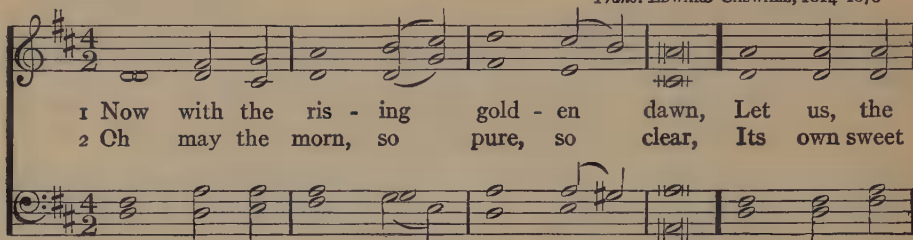
DUKE STREET L. M.

JOHN HATTON, (?)—1793

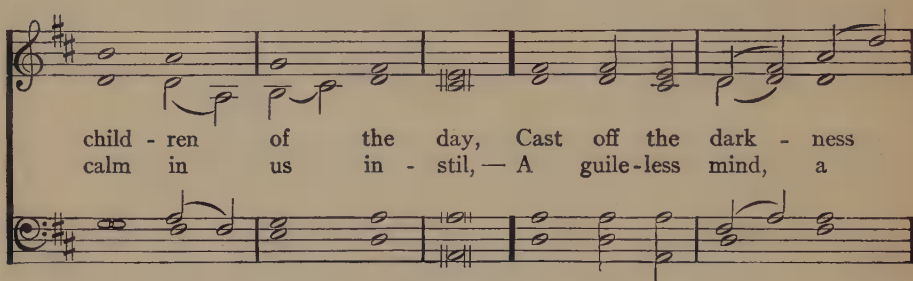
LUX ECCE SURGIT AUREA

AURELIUS PRUDENTIUS, 348—circa 413

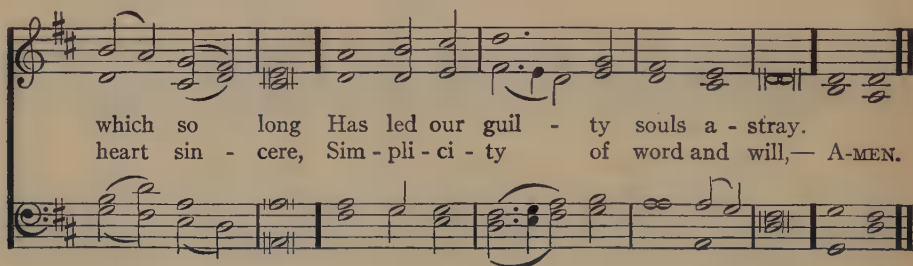
Trans. EDWARD CASWALL, 1814—1878



1 Now with the ris - ing gold - en dawn, Let us, the
2 Ch may the morn, so pure, so clear, Its own sweet



child - ren of the day, Cast off the dark - ness
calm in us in - stil, — A guile-less mind, a



which so long Has led our guil - ty souls a - stray.
heart sin - cere, Sim - pli - ci - ty of word and will, — A-MEN.

- 3 And ever, as the day glides by,
May we the busy senses rein,
Keep guard upon the hand and eye,
Nor let the body suffer stain.
- 4 For all day long, on heaven's high tower,
There stands a sentinel, who spies
Our every action, hour by hour,
From early dawn till daylight dies.

Hymn 10

LIVERPOOL C.M.

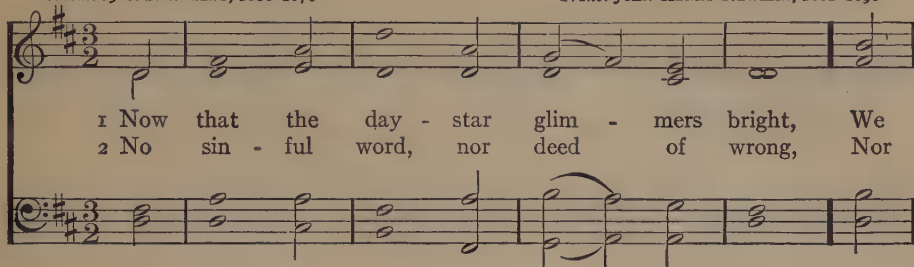
ROBERT WAINRIGHT, 1748-1782

Harm. by S. S. WESLEY, 1810-1876

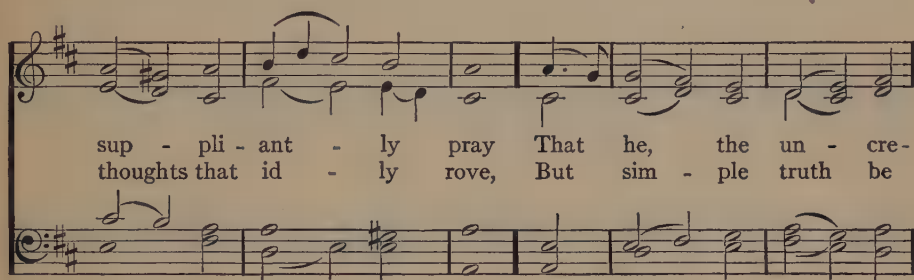
JAM LUCIS ORTO SIDERE

Of unknown authorship

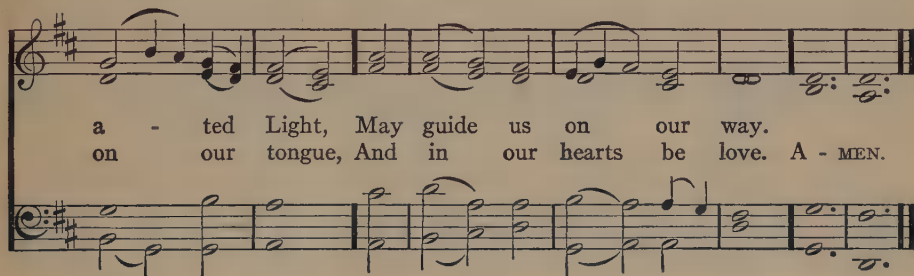
Trans. JOHN HENRY NEWMAN, 1801-1890



1 Now that the day - star glim - mers bright, We
2 No sin - ful word, nor deed of wrong, Nor



sup - pli - ant - ly pray That he, the un - cre -
thoughts that id - ly rove, But sim - ple truth be



a - ted Light, May guide us on our way.
on our tongue, And in our hearts be love. A - MEN.

3 And grant that to thine honor, Lord,
Our daily toil may tend,
That we begin it at thy word,
And in thy favor end.

Hymn 11

VOM HIMMEL HOCH L. M.

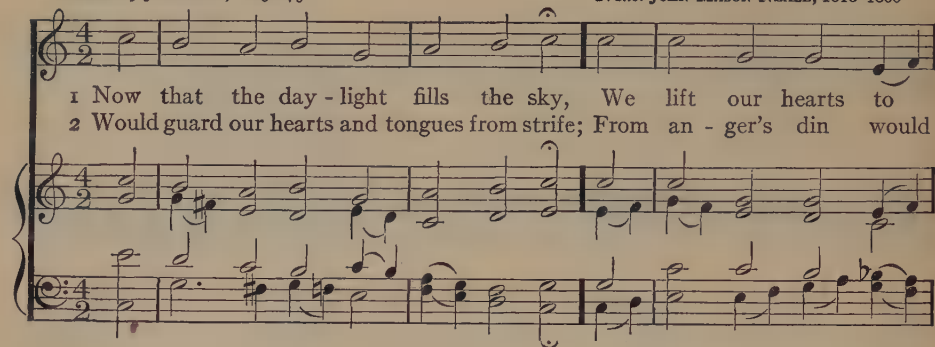
SCHUMANN'S GESANGBUCH, 1539

Harm. by J. S. BACH, 1685-1750

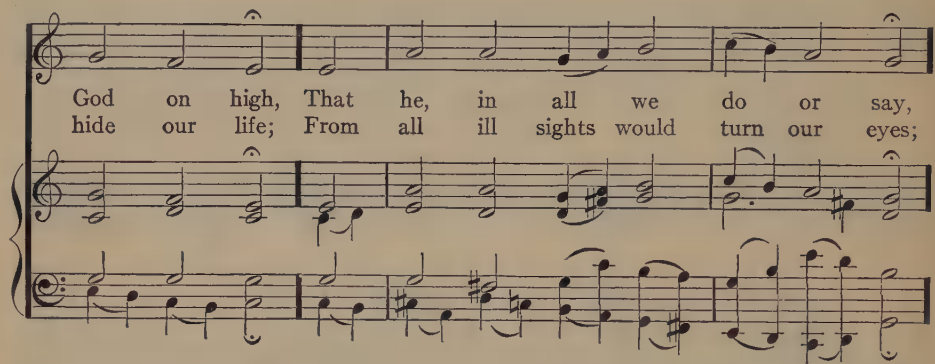
JAM LUCIS ORTO SIDERE

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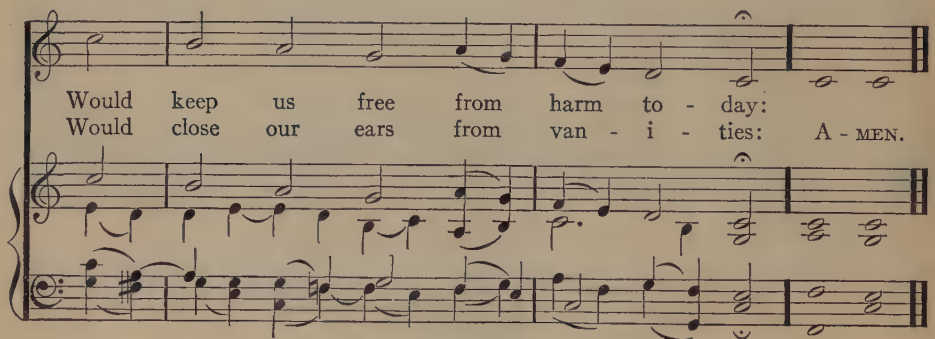
Trans. JOHN MASON NEALE, 1818-1866



1 Now that the day - light fills the sky, We lift our hearts to
2 Would guard our hearts and tongues from strife; From an - ger's din would



God on high, That he, in all we do or say,
hide our life; From all ill sights would turn our eyes;



Would keep us free from harm to - day:
Would close our ears from van - i - ties: A - MEN.

- 3 Would keep our inmost conscience pure; 4 So we, when this new day is gone,
Our souls from folly would secure; And night in turn is drawing on,
Would bid us check the pride of sense With conscience by the world unstained,
With due and holy abstinence. Shall praise his name for victory gained.

Hymn 11 [TEXT]

VOM HIMMEL HOCH L. M.

SCHUMANN'S GESANGBUCH, 1539

Harm. by J. S. BACH, 1685-1750

JAM LUCIS ORTO SIDERE

OF UNKNOWN AUTHORSHIP

1 Jam lu - cis or - to si - de - re De - um pre - ce - mur
2 Lin-guam re - fre - nans tem - per - et Ne li - tis hor - ror

sup - pli - ces, Ut in di - ur - nis ac - ti - bus
in - so - net, Vi - sum fo - ven - do con - te - gat

Nos ser - vet a no - cen - ti - bus.
Ne va - ni - ta - tes hau - ri - at. A - MEN.

3 Sint pura cordis intima,
Absistat et vecordia,
Carnis terat superbiam
Potus cibique parcitas.

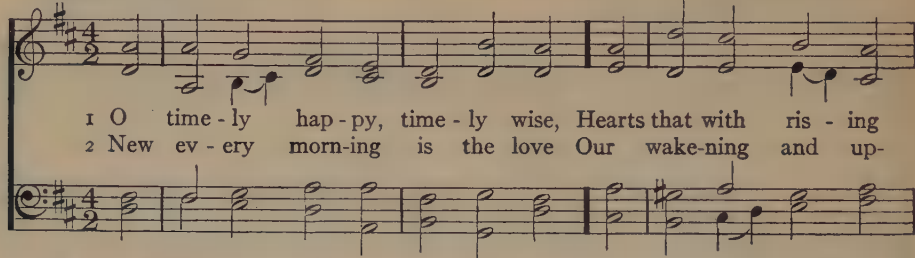
4 Ut, cum dies abscesserit
Noctemque sors reduxerit,
Mundi per abstinenciam
Ipsi canamus gloriam.

Hymn 12

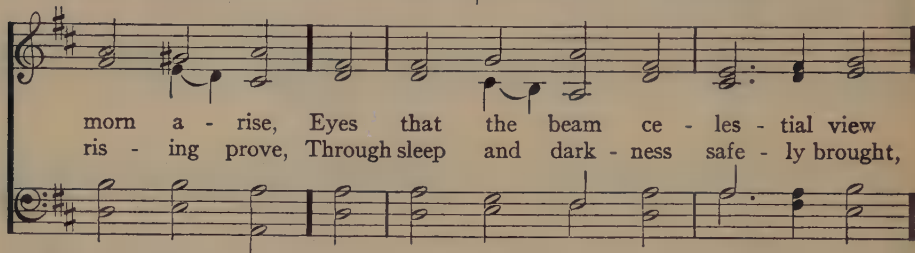
MELCOMBE L. M.

SAMUEL WEBBE, 1740-1816

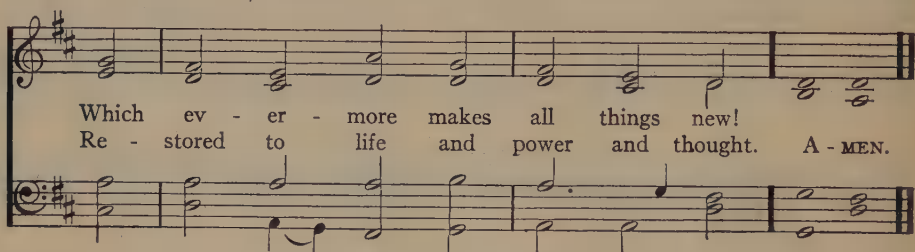
JOHN KEBLE, 1792-1866



1 O time - ly hap - py, time - ly wise, Hearts that with ris - ing
2 New ev - ery morn - ing is the love Our wake - ning and up -



morn a - rise, Eyes that the beam ce - les - tial view
ris - ing prove, Through sleep and dark - ness safe - ly brought,



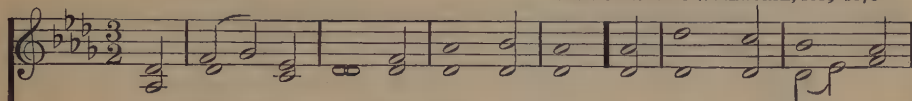
Which ev - er - more makes all things new!
Re - stored to life and power and thought. A - MEN.

- 3 New mercies, each returning day,
Hover around us while we pray,
New perils past, new sins forgiven,
New thoughts of God, new hopes of heaven.
- 4 If on our daily course our mind
Be set to hallow all we find,
New treasures still, of countless price,
God will provide for sacrifice.
- 5 The trivial round, the common task,
Would furnish all we ought to ask,
Room to deny ourselves, a road
To bring us daily nearer God.
- 6 Only, O Lord, in thy dear love
Fit us for perfect rest above,
And help us, this and every day,
To live more nearly as we pray.

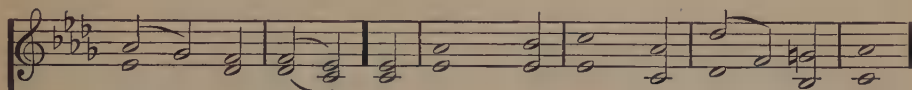
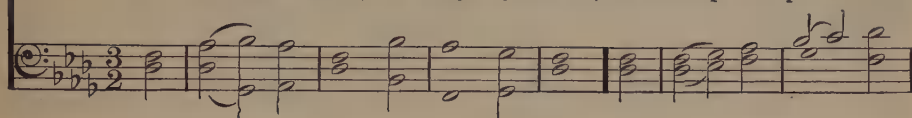
Hymn 13

ROCKINGHAM L. M.
EDWARD MILLER, 1731-1807

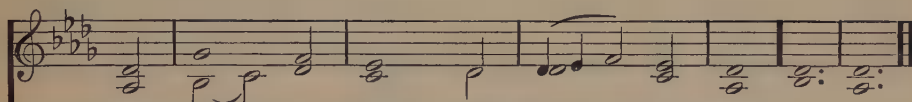
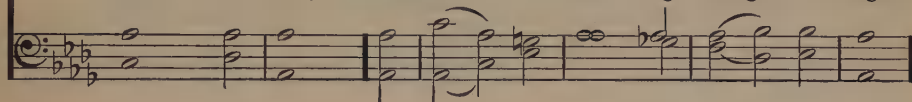
ES GEHT DAHER DES TAGES SCHEIN
MICHAEL WEISSE, circa 1480-1534
Trans. CATHERINE WINKWORTH, 1829-1878



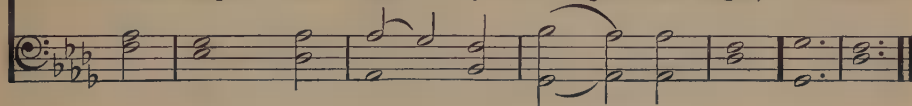
1 Once more the day-light shines a-broad; O breth-ren, let us
2 E - ter - nal God, al - might - y Friend, Whose deep com-pas - sions



praise the Lord, Whose grace and mer - cy thus have kept
have no end, Whose nev - er - fail - ing strength and might



The night - ly watch while we have slept.
Have kept us safe - ly through the night,—A - MEN.



3 Now send us from thy heavenly throne
Thy grace and help, through Christ thy Son,
That with thy strength our hearts may glow,
And fear nor man nor ghostly foe.

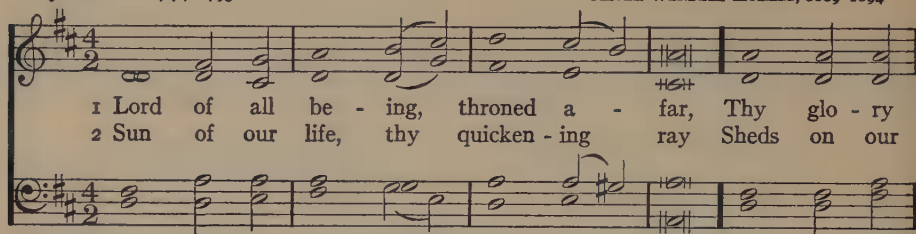
4 We offer up ourselves to thee,
That heart, and word, and deed may be
In all things guided by thy mind,
And in thine eyes acceptance find.

Hymn 14

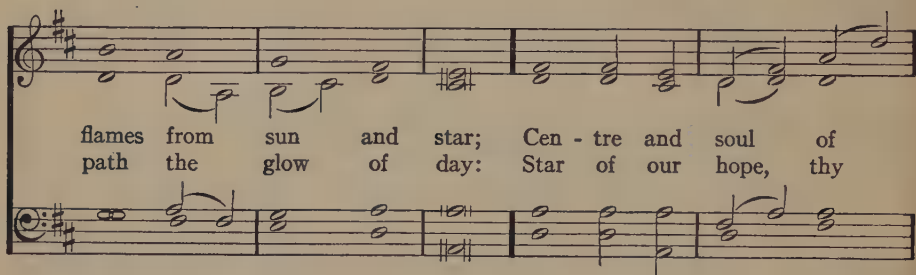
DUKE STREET L. M.

JOHN HATTON, (?) - 1793

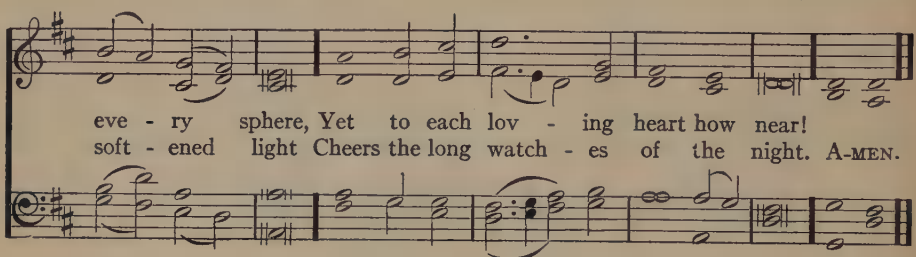
OLIVER WENDELL HOLMES, 1809-1894



1 Lord of all be - ing, throned a - far, Thy glo - ry
2 Sun of our life, thy quicken - ing ray Sheds on our



flames from sun and star; Cen - tre and soul of
path the glow of day: Star of our hope, thy



eve - ry sphere, Yet to each lov - ing heart how near!
soft - ened light Cheers the long watch - es of the night. A-MEN.

- 3 Our midnight is thy smile withdrawn;
Our noontide is thy gracious dawn;
Our rainbow arch, thy mercy's sign:
All, save the clouds of sin, are thine.
- 4 Lord of all life, below, above,
Whose light is truth, whose warmth is love;
Before thy ever-blazing throne
We ask no lustre of our own.
- 5 Grant us thy truth to make us free,
And kindling hearts that burn for thee,
Till all thy living altars claim
One holy light, one heavenly flame.

Hymn 15

DAS WALT' GOTT VATER L. M.

DANIEL VEITER, (?)—ca. 1730

Harm. by J. S. BACH, 1685-1750

FRANCIS TURNER PALGRAVE, 1824-1897

1 Lord God of morn-ing and of night, We thank thee for thy
2 Fresh hopes have wak-ened in the heart, Fresh force to take the

grace of light; As in the dawn the shad - ows fly,
loft - ier part; A thou - sand sleeps our strength re - store

Thy pres - ence shines on us more nigh.
A thou - sand fold to serve thee more. A-MEN.

3 Yet whilst thy will we would pursue,
Oft what we would we cannot do;
The sun may stand in zenith skies,
But on the soul thick midnight lies.

4 O Lord of lights, 't is thou alone
Canst make our darkened hearts thine own.
Though this new day with joy we see,
Great dawn of God, we cry for thee.

Hymn 16

MISSIONARY CHANT L. M.

HEINRICH CHRISTOPH ZEUNER, 1795-1857

THOMAS KEN, 1637-1711

1 All praise to thee, my God, this night, For all the bless - ings
2 For - give me, Lord, for thy dear Son, The ill that I this

of the light! Keep me, O, keep me, King of kings,
day have done, That with the world, my - self, and thee.

Be - neath thy own al - might - y wings!
I, ere I sleep, at peace may be. A - MEN.

3 When in the night I sleepless lie,
My soul with heavenly thoughts supply,
Let no ill dreams disturb my rest,
No powers of darkness me molest.

4 O, may my soul on thee repose,
And with sweet sleep mine eyelids close,
Sleep that may me more vigorous make
To serve my God when I awake.

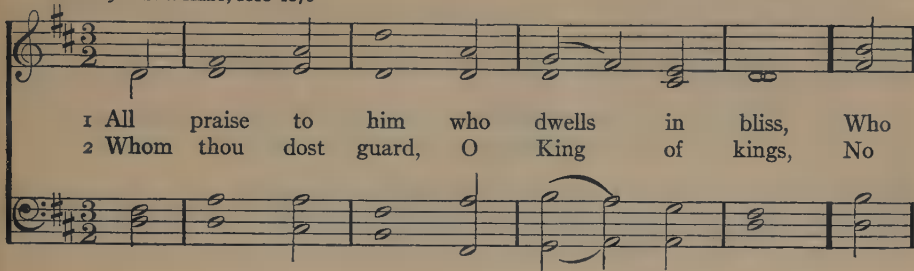
Hymn 17

LIVERPOOL C. M.

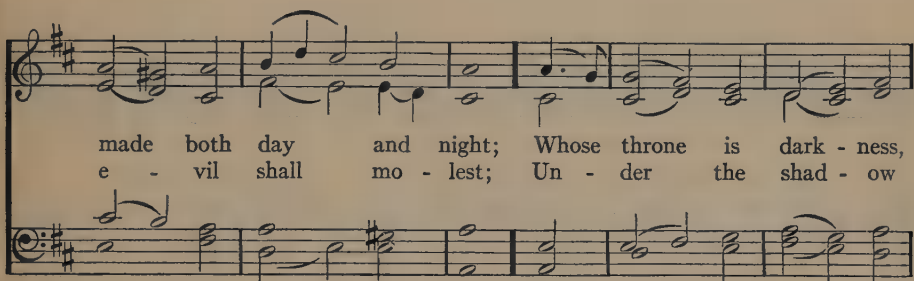
ROBERT WAINRIGHT, 1748-1782

Harm. by S. S. WESLEY, 1810-1876

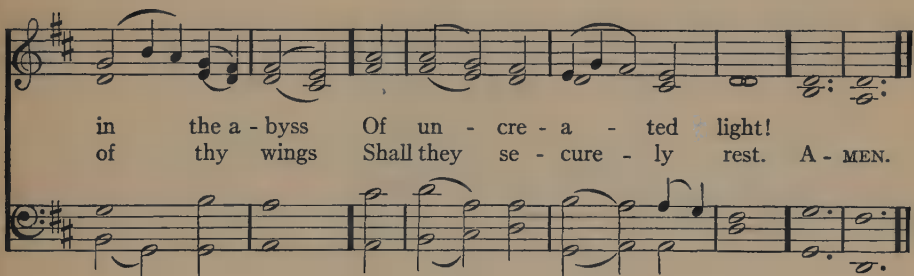
CHARLES WESLEY, 1707-1788



1 All praise to him who dwells in bliss, Who
2 Whom thou dost guard, O King of kings, No



made both day and night; Whose throne is dark - ness,
e - vil shall mo - lest; Un - der the shad - ow



in the a - byss Of un - cre - a - ted light!
of thy wings Shall they se - cure - ly rest. A - MEN.

3 Thy angels shall around their beds
Their constant stations keep;
Thy faith and truth shall shield their heads,
For thou dost never sleep.

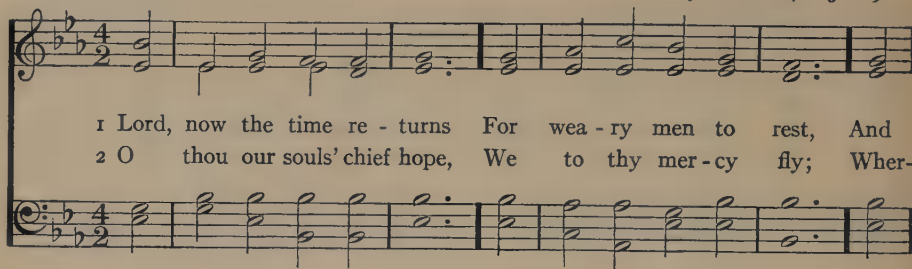
4 May we, with calm and sweet repose,
And heavenly thoughts refreshed,
Our eyelids with the morn uncloset,
And bless the Ever-blessed!

Hymn 18

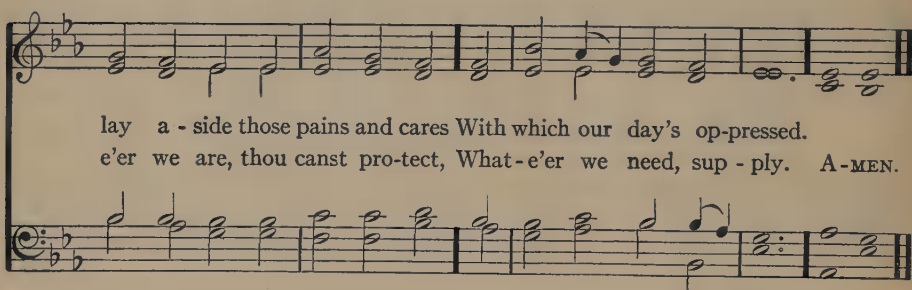
NEWLAND S. M.

HENRY JOHN GAUNTLETT, 1805-1876

JOHN AUSTIN, 1613-1669



1 Lord, now the time re - turns For wea - ry men to rest, And
2 O thou our souls' chief hope, We to thy mer - cy fly; Wher -



lay a - side those pains and cares With which our day's op-pressed.
e'er we are, thou canst pro-tect, What-e'er we need, sup - ply. A-MEN.

- 3 Whether we sleep or wake,
To thee we both resign;
By thee we see, as well as day,
If thy light on us shine.
- 4 Blest be thy love, dear Lord,
That taught us this sweet way,
Only to love thee for thyself,
And for that love obey.

Hymn 19

WÜRZEN (ST. LEONARD) 8. 7. 8. 7. 7. 7.

MEININGEN GESANGBUCH, 1693

THOMAS KELLY, 1769-1854

1 Through the day thy love hath spared us; Now we lay us
2 Pil - grims here on earth, and strang - ers, Dwell - ing in the

down to rest; Through the si - lent watch - es guard us;
midst of foes, Us and ours pre - serve from dan - gers;

Let no foe our peace mo - lest. Je - sus, thou our
In thine arms may we re - pose; And, when life's sad

guard-ian be; Sweet it is to trust in thee.
day is past, Rest with thee in heaven at last. A - MEN.

Hymn 20

DU FRIEDENSFÜRST, HERR JESU CHRIST 7. 6. 7. 6. 8. 8. THN HMEPAN ΔΙΕΛΘΩΝ

BARTHOLOMÄUS GESIUS, 1555-1613 OR 1614

OF UNKNOWN AUTHORSHIP

Harm. by J. S. BACH, 1685-1750

Trans. JOHN MASON NEALE, 1818-1866

1 The day is past and o - ver; All thanks, O Lord, to thee; I
2 The joys of day are o - ver; I lift my heart to thee, And

pray thee that of - fence - less The hours of dark may be: O Je - sus, keep me
call on thee that sin - less The hours of sin may be: O Je - sus, make their

in thy sight, And save me through the com - ing night.
darkness light, And save me through the com - ing night. A - MEN.

3 The toils of day are over;
I raise the hymn to thee,
And ask that free from peril
The hours of fear may be:
O Jesus, keep me in thy sight,
And guard me through the coming night.

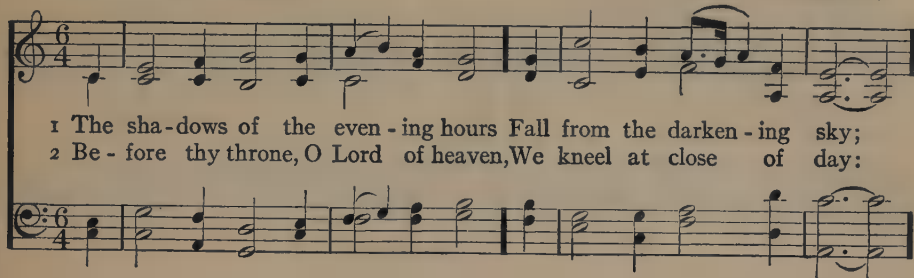
4 Be thou my soul's preserver,
O God, for thou dost know
How many are the perils
Through which I have to go:
Lover of men, oh hear my call,
And guard and save me from them all.

Hymn 21

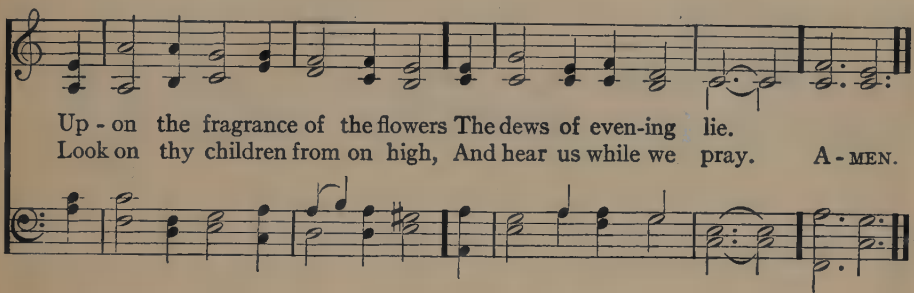
THIS ENDRIS NYGHT C. M.

ENGLISH CAROL, 15TH CENTURY

ADELAIDE ANNE PROCTER, 1825-1864



1 The sha-dows of the even-ing hours Fall from the darken-ing sky;
2 Be - fore thy throne, O Lord of heaven, We kneel at close of day:



Up - on the fragrance of the flowers The dew's of even-ing lie.
Look on thy children from on high, And hear us while we pray. A - MEN.

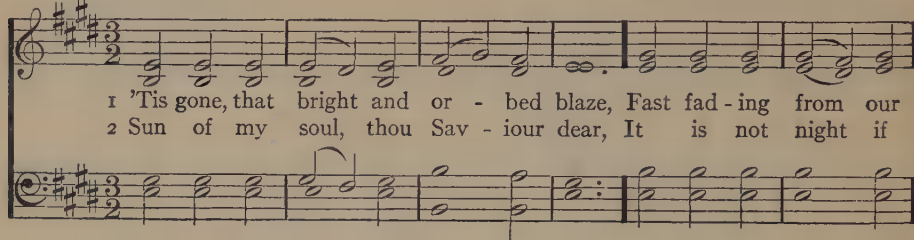
- 3 Slowly the rays of daylight fade;
So fade within our heart
The hopes in earthly love and joy
That one by one depart.
- 4 Slowly the bright stars, one by one,
Within the heavens shine;
Give us, O Lord, fresh hopes in heaven,
And trust in things divine.
- 5 Let peace, O Lord,— thy peace, O God,—
Upon our souls descend,
From midnight fears and perils thou
Our trembling hearts defend,
- 6 Give us a respite from our toil,
Calm and subdue our woes.
Through the long day we suffer, Lord,—
Oh give us now repose.

Hymn 22

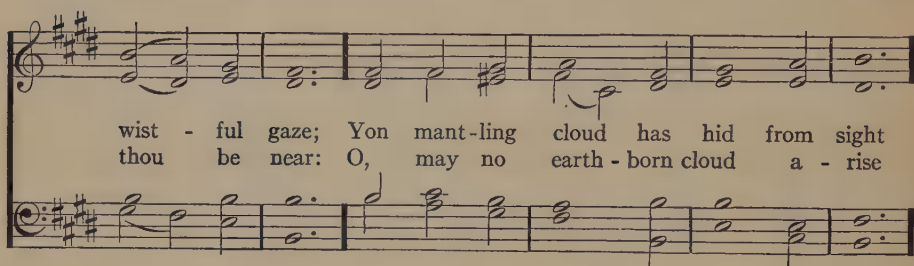
HURSLEY L. M.

SCHICHT'S CHORALBUCH, 1819

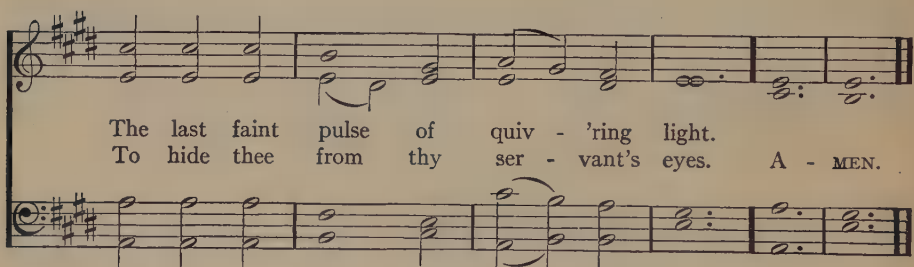
JOHN KEBLE, 1792-1866



1 'Tis gone, that bright and or - bed blaze, Fast fad - ing from our
2 Sun of my soul, thou Sav - iour dear, It is not night if



wist - ful gaze; Yon mant - ling cloud has hid from sight
thou be near: O, may no earth - born cloud a - rise



The last faint pulse of quiv - 'ring light.
To hide thee from thy ser - vant's eyes. A - MEN.

3 When the soft dews of kindly sleep
My wearied eyelids gently steep,
Be my last thought, how sweet to rest
Forever on my Saviour's breast.

4 Abide with me from morn till eve,
For without thee I cannot live;
Abide with me when night is nigh,
For without thee I dare not die.

5 Come near and bless us when we wake,
Ere through the world our way we take,
Till in the ocean of thy love
We lose ourselves in heaven above.

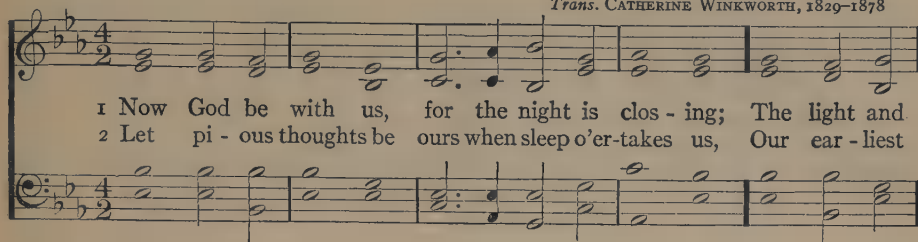
Hymn 23

CHRISTE FONS JUGIS II. II. II. 5.
ROUEN CHURCH MELODY

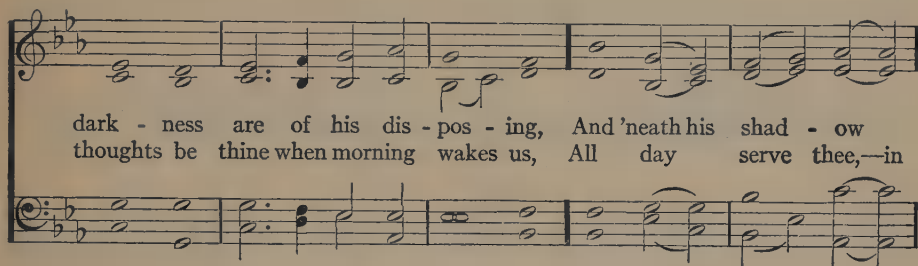
DIE NACHT IST KOMMEN

PETRUS HERBERT. (?) -1571

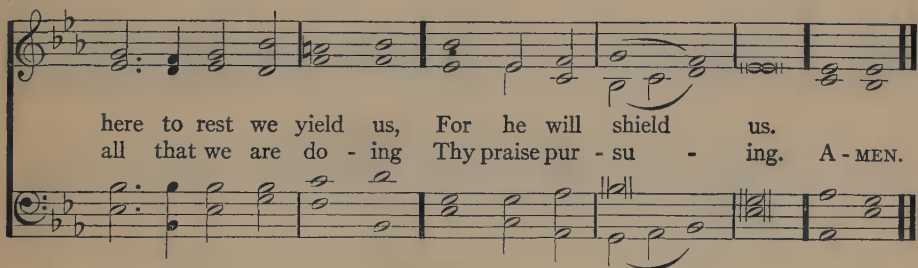
Trans. CATHERINE WINKWORTH, 1829-1878



1 Now God be with us, for the night is clos - ing; The light and
2 Let pi - ous thoughts be ours when sleep o'er-takes us, Our ear - liest



dark - ness are of his dis - pos - ing, And 'neath his shad - ow
thoughts be thine when morning wakes us, All day serve thee,—in



here to rest we yield us, For he will shield us.
all that we are do - ing Thy praise pur - su - ing. A - MEN.

3 We have no refuge, none on earth to aid us,
Save thee, O Father, who thine own hast made us;
But thy dear presence will not leave them lonely
Who seek thee only.

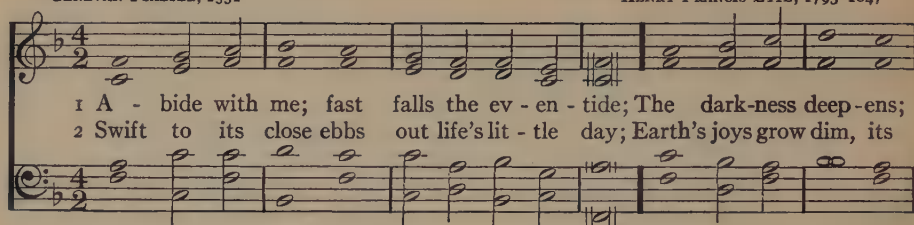
4 Father, thy name be praised, thy kingdom given,
Thy will be done on earth as 't is in heaven,
Keep us in life, forgive our sins, deliver
Us now and ever!

Hymn 24

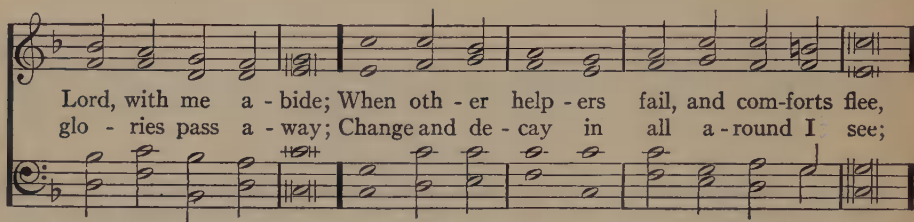
TOULON (OLD 124TH) 10. 10. 10. 10.

GENEVAN PSALTER, 1551

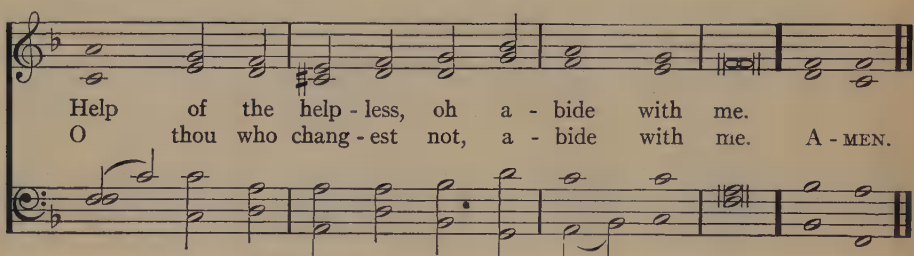
HENRY FRANCIS LYTE, 1793-1847



1 A - bide with me; fast falls the ev - en - tide; The dark-ness deep-ens;
2 Swift to its close ebbs out life's lit - tle day; Earth's joys grow dim, its



Lord, with me a - bide; When oth - er help - ers fail, and com-forts flee,
glo - ries pass a - way; Change and de - cay in all a - round I see;



Help of the help - less, oh a - bide with me.
O thou who chang - est not, a - bide with me. A - MEN.

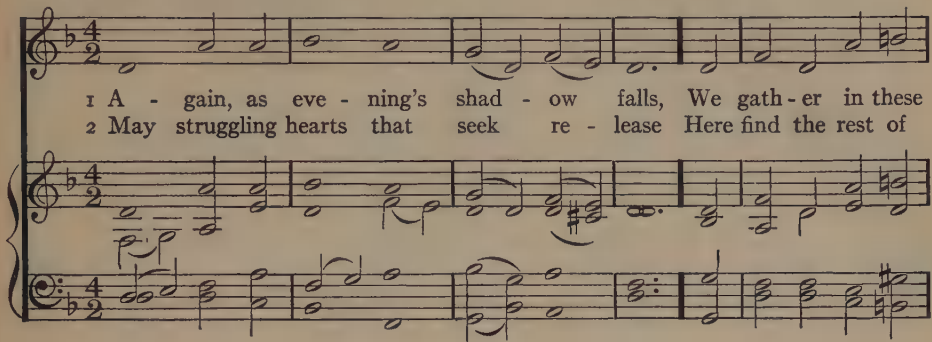
- 3 Thou on my head in early youth didst smile,
And, though rebellious and perverse meanwhile,
Thou hast not left me, oft as I left thee,
On to the close, O Lord, abide with me.
- 4 I need thy presence every passing hour;
What but thy grace can foil the tempter's power?
Who like thyself my guide and stay can be?
Through cloud and sunshine, Lord, abide with me.
- 5 I fear no foe with thee at hand to bless;
Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness;
Where is death's sting? where, grave, thy victory?
I triumph still, if thou abide with me.
- 6 Hold then thy cross before my closing eyes;
Shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies;
Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee;
In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me.

Hymn 25

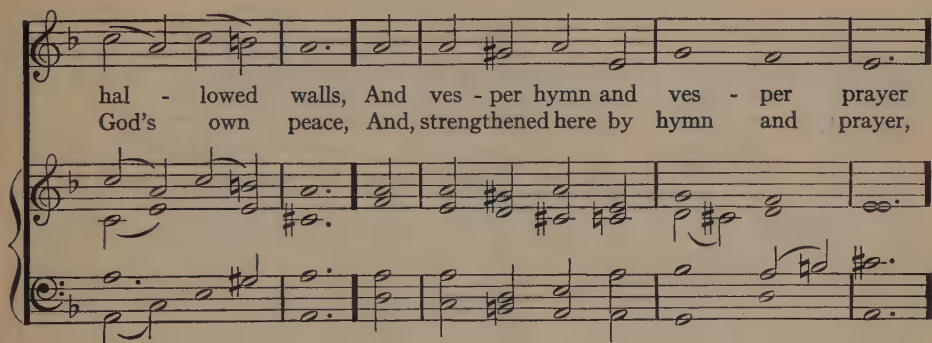
DER TAG BRICHT AN L. M.

MELCHIOR VULPIUS, 1560-1616

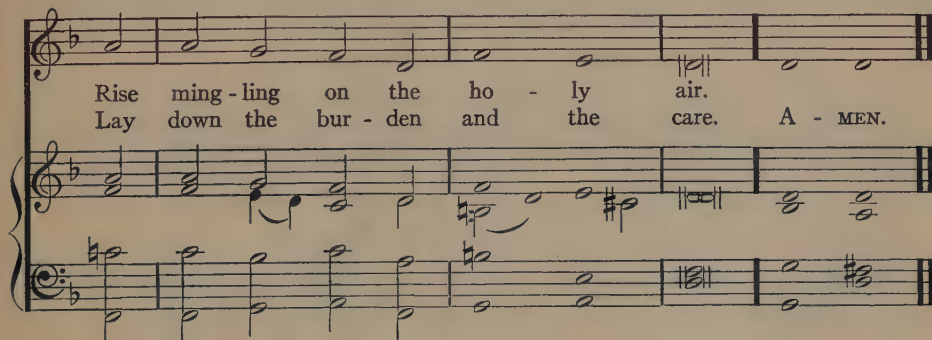
SAMUEL LONGFELLOW, 1819-1892



1 A - gain, as eve - ning's shad - ow falls, We gath - er in these
2 May struggling hearts that seek re - lease Here find the rest of



hal - lowed walls, And ves - per hymn and ves - per prayer
God's own peace, And, strengthened here by hymn and prayer,



Rise ming - ling on the ho - ly air.
Lay down the bur - den and the care. A - MEN.

3 O God, our Light, to thee we bow;
Within all shadows standest thou.
Give deeper calm than night can bring,
Give sweeter songs than lips can sing.

4 Life's tumult we must meet again,
We cannot at the shrine remain;
But in the spirit's secret cell
May hymn and prayer forever dwell.

Hymn 26

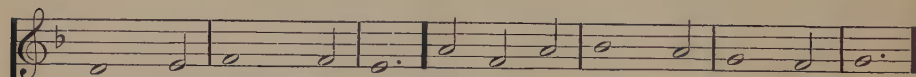
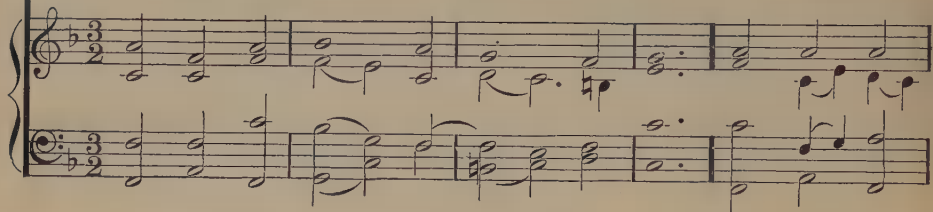
GOTTLOB, ES GEHT NUNMEHR ZU ENDE 8. 8. 8. 8. 8.

JOHANN SEBASTIAN BACH, 1685-1750

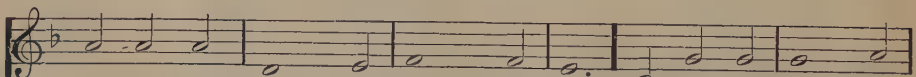
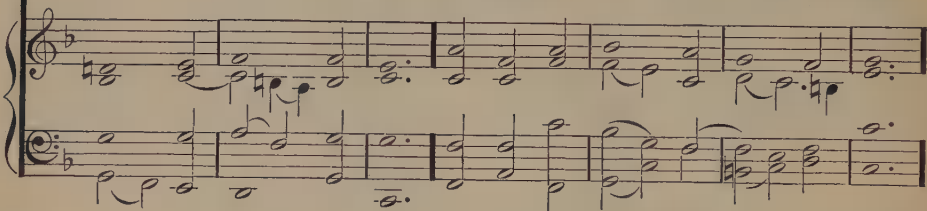
FREDERICK WILLIAM FABER, 1814-1863



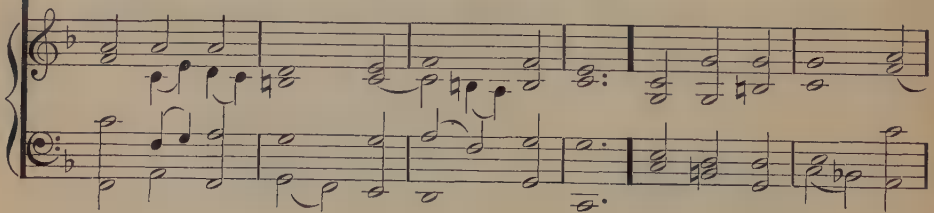
1 Sweet Sav - iour, bless us ere we go, Thy word in -
2 The day is done, its hours have run, And thou hast



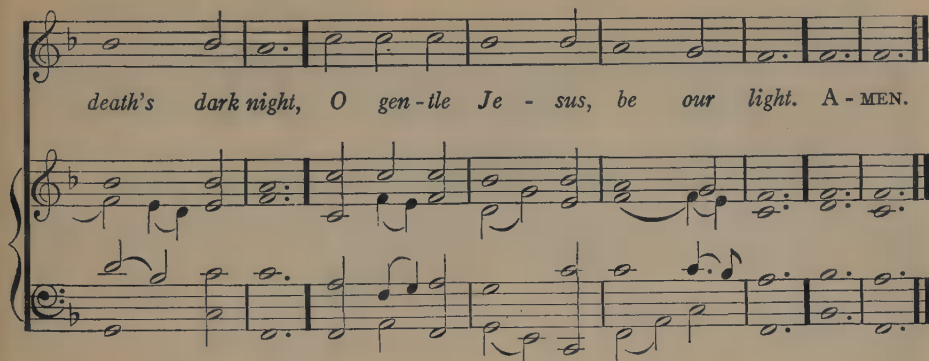
to our minds in - stil, And make our luke - warm hearts to glow
tak - en count of all, The scan - ty tri - umphs grace hath won,



With low - ly love and fer - vent will. *Through life's long day* and
The brok - en vow, the fre - quent fall.



Hymn 26



- 3 Grant us, dear Lord, from evil ways
True absolution and release,
And bless us more than in past days
With purity and inward peace.
- 4 Do more than pardon; give us joy,
Sweet fear, and sober liberty,
And loving hearts without alloy,
That only long to be like thee.
- 5 Labour is sweet, for thou hast toiled,
And care is light, for thou hast cared;
Let not our works with self be soiled,
Nor in unsimple ways ensnared.
*Through life's long day and death's dark night,
O gentle Jesus, be our light.*

Hymn 27

DONNE SECOURS II. IO. II. IO.
GENEVAN PSALTER, 1551

RERUM DEUS TENAX VIGOR
OF UNKNOWN AUTHORSHIP

Trans. JOHN ELLERTON, 1826-1893, AND FENTON JOHN ANTHONY HORT, 1828-1892

1 O Strength and Stay up-hold-ing all cre-a-tion, Who ev-er dost thy-
2 Grant to life's day a calm un-clouded end-ing, An eve untouched by

self un-moved a-bide, Yet day by day the light in due grad-
shad-ows of de-cay, The brightness of a ho-ly death-bed

a-tion From hour to hour through all its chang-es guide;
blend-ing With dawn-ing glo-ries of th'e-ter-nal day. A-MEN.

Hymn 27 [TEXT]

DER TAG BRICHT AN L. M.

RERUM DEUS TENAX VIGOR

MELCHIOR VULPIUS, 1560-1616

OF UNKNOWN AUTHORSHIP

1 Re - rum De - us te-nax vi - gor, Im - mo - tus in te
2 Lar - gi - re cla - rum ves - pe - re Quo vi - ta nus-quam

per - ma - nens, Lu - cis di - ur - nae tem - po - ra
de - ci - dat, Sed prae-mi - um mor - tis sa - crae

Suc - ces - si - bus de - ter - mi - nans:
Per - en - nis in - stet glo - ri - a. A - MEN.

3 Praesta, Pater piissime,
Patrique compar Unice,
Cum Spiritu Paraclito
Regnans per omne saeculum.

Hymn 28

HURSLEY L. M.

SCHICHT'S CHORALBUCH, 1819

RERUM DEUS TENAX VIGOR

OF UNKNOWN AUTHORSHIP

Trans. EDWARD CASWALL, 1814-1878

1 O thou true life of all that live,
2 Thy light up - on our eve - ning pour,

Who dost, un - moved, all mo - tion sway,
So may our souls no sun - set see,

Who dost the morn and eve - ning give,
But death to us an o - pen door

And through its chang - es guide the day, —
To an e - ter - nal morn - ing be! A - MEN.

Hymn 29

TOULON (OLD 124TH) 10. 10. 10. 10.
GENEVAN PSALTER, 1551

JOHN ELLERTON, 1826-1893

1 Sav - iour, a - gain to thy dear name we raise With one ac - cord our
2 Grant us thy peace, Lord, through the coming night. Turn thou for us its

part-ing hymn of praise; We stand to bless thee ere our wor-ship cease,
darkness in - to light; From harm and dan - ger keep thy chil-dren free,

Then, low - ly kneel - ing, wait thy word of peace.
For dark and light are both a - like to thee. A - MEN.

3 Grant us thy peace upon our homeward way;
With thee began, with thee shall end the day;
Guard thou the lips from sin, the hearts from shame,
That in this house have called upon thy name.

4 Grant us thy peace throughout our earthly life,
Our balm in sorrow, and our stay in strife;
Then, when thy voice shall bid our conflict cease,
Call us, O Lord, to thine eternal peace.

Hymn 30

OLDBRIDGE 8. 8. 8. 4.

ROBERT N. QUAILE, 1867-

GODFREY THRING, 1823-1903

1 The ra - diant morn hath passed a - way,
 2 Our life is but an au - tumn sun,

And spent too soon her gold - en store; The shad - ows
 Its glo - rious noon how quick - ly past! Lead us, O

of de - part - ing day Creep on once more.
 Christ, our life - work done, Safe home at last. A - MEN.

3 Oh by thy soul-inspiring grace
 Uplift our hearts to realms on high;
 Help us to look to that bright place
 Beyond the sky,

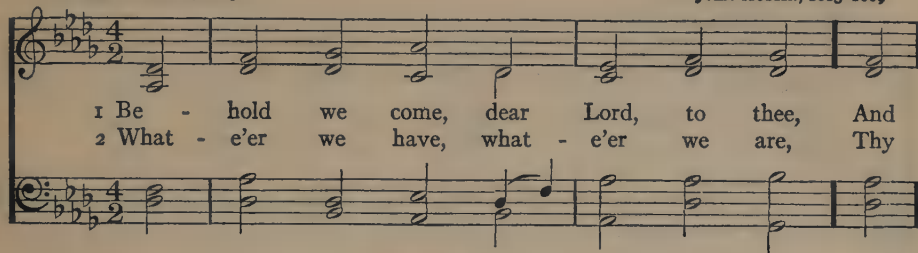
4 Where saints are clothed in spotless white,
 And evening shadows never fall,
 Where thou, eternal Light of light,
 Art Lord of all.

Hymn 31

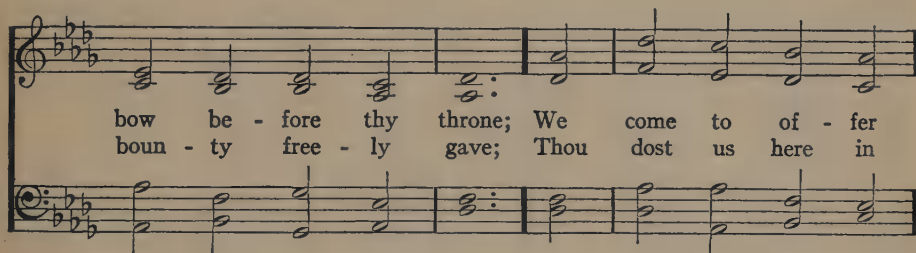
DUNDEE C. M.

SCOTTISH PSALTER, 1615

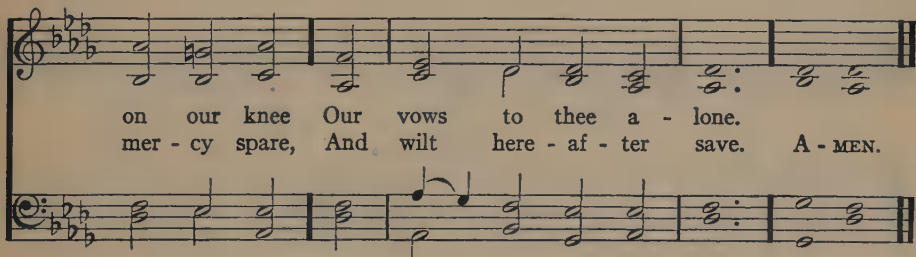
JOHN AUSTIN, 1613-1669



1 Be - hold we come, dear Lord, to thee, And
2 What - e'er we have, what - e'er we are, Thy



bow be - fore thy throne; We come to of - fer
boun - ty free - ly gave; Thou dost us here in



on our knee Our vows to thee a - lone.
mer - cy spare, And wilt here - af - ter save. A - MEN.

3 Come then, my soul, bring all thy powers,
And grieve thou hast no more;
Bring every day thy choicest hours,
And thy great God adore.

4 But, above all, prepare thine heart
On this, his own blest day,
In its sweet task to bear thy part,
And sing, and love and pray.

Hymn 32

ACH BLEIB BEI UNS, HERR JESU CHRIST L. M.

SETH CALVISIUS, 1556-1615

Harm. by J. S. BACH, 1685-1750

ISAAC WATTS, 1674-1748

1 Sweet is the work, my God, my King, To praise thy name,
2 Sweet is the day of sa - cred rest; No mor - tal care

. . . give thanks and sing; To show thy love by morn - ing light,
. . . shall seize my breast; Oh may my heart in tune be found

And talk of all thy truth at night.
Like Dav - id's harp of sol - emn sound! A - MEN.

- 3 My heart shall triumph in my Lord,
And bless his works, and bless his word;
Thy works of grace, how bright they shine!
How deep thy counsels, how divine!
- 4 But I shall share a glorious part
When grace hath well refined my heart,
Then shall I see and hear and know
All I desired or wished below.

Hymn 33

VULPIUS C. M.

MELCHIOR VULPIUS, 1560-1616

JOHN NEWTON, 1725-1807

1 Great Shep - herd of thy peo - ple, hear! Thy
2 With - in these walls let ho - ly peace And

pres - ence now dis - play; As thou hast given a
love and con - cord dwell; Here give the trou - bled

place for prayer, So give us hearts to pray.
con - science ease, The wound - ed spir - it heal. A - MEN.

3 May we in faith receive thy word,
In faith present our prayers,
And in the presence of our Lord
Unbosom all our cares.

4 The hearing ear, the seeing eye,
The contrite heart bestow;
And shine upon us from on high
That we in grace may grow.

Hymn 34

NEWLAND S. M.

HENRY JOHN GAUNTLETT, 1805-1876

JOHN ELLERTON, 1826-1893

1 This is the day of light: Let there be light to - day; O
2 This is the day of rest: Our fail - ing strength re - new, On

Day-spring, rise up - on our night, And chase its gloom a - way!
wea - ry brain and troubled breast Shed thou thy freshening dew. A - MEN.

- 3 This is the day of peace:
Thy peace our spirits fill,
Bid thou the blasts of discord cease,
The waves of strife be still.
- 4 This is the first of days:
Send forth thy quickening breath,
And wake dead souls to love and praise,
O Vanquisher of death!

Hymn 35

ST. BERNARD C.M.

TOCHTER SION, 1741

JOHN ELLERTON, 1826-1893

1 Be - hold us, Lord, a lit - tle space From
2 A - round us rolls the cease - less tide Of

dai - ly tasks set free, And met with - in thy
busi - ness, toil and care; And scarce - ly can we

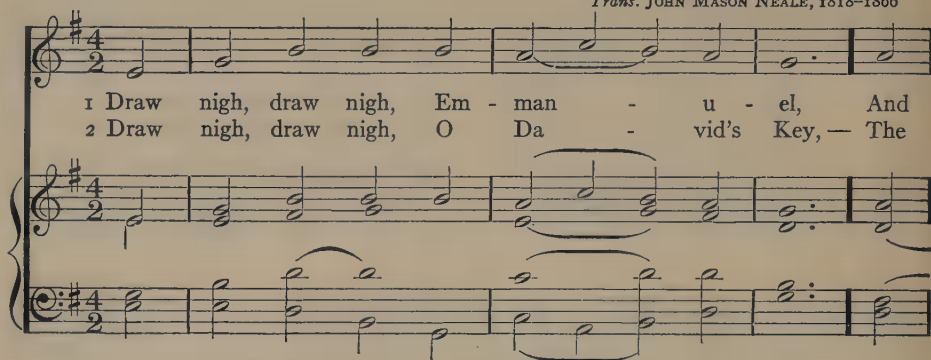
ho - ly place To rest a - while with thee.
turn a - side For one brief hour of prayer. A - MEN.

- 3 Yet these are not the only walls
Wherein thou mayest be sought;
On homeliest work thy blessing falls,
In truth and patience wrought.
- 4 Thine is the loom, the forge, the mart,
The wealth of land and sea,
The worlds of science and of art
Revealed and ruled by thee.
- 5 Work shall be prayer, if all be wrought
As thou wouldst have it done,
And prayer, by thee inspired and taught,
Itself with work be one.

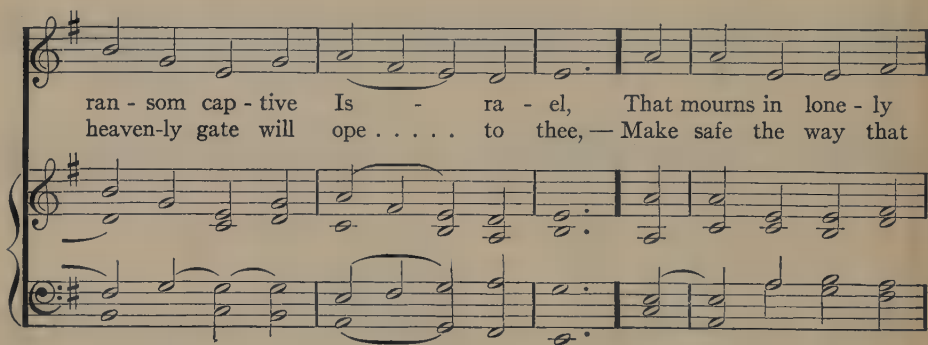
Hymn 36

VENI EMMANUEL 8. 8. 8. 8. 8. 8.
HYMNAL NOTED, 1856

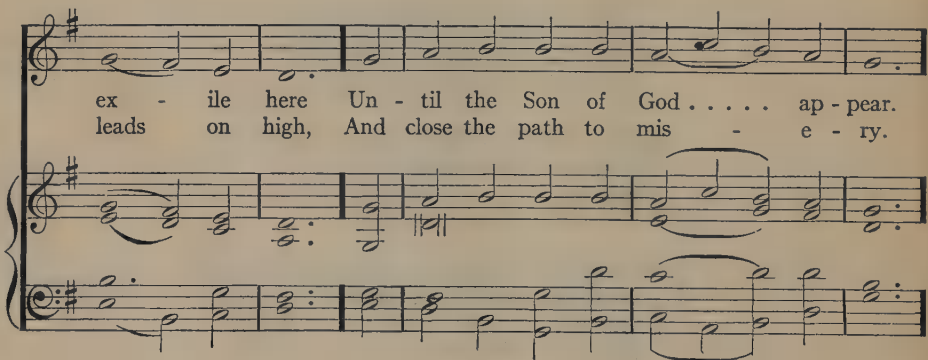
VENI, VENI EMMANUEL
OF UNKNOWN AUTHORSHIP
Trans. JOHN MASON NEALE, 1818-1866



1 Draw nigh, draw nigh, Em - man - u - el, And
2 Draw nigh, draw nigh, O Da - vid's Key, — The



ran - som cap - tive Is - ra - el, That mourns in lone - ly
heaven-ly gate will ope to thee, — Make safe the way that



ex - ile here Un - til the Son of God ap - pear.
leads on high, And close the path to mis - e - ry.

Hymn 36

Re - jice! re - jice! Em - man - u - el
 Re - jice! re - jice! Em - man - u - el

Shall come to thee, O Is - ra - el!
 Shall come to thee, O Is - ra - el! A - MEN.

3 Draw nigh, draw nigh, O Lord of might,
 Who to thy tribe from Sinai's height,
 In ancient time didst give the law,
 In cloud, and majesty, and awe.
 Rejoice! rejoice! Emmanuel
 Shall come to thee, O Israel!

Hymn 37

STUTTGARD 8. 7. 8. 7.

CHRISTIAN FRIEDRICH WITT, 1660-1716

CHARLES WESLEY, 1707-1788

1 Come, thou long - ex - pect - ed Je - sus, Born to set thy
2 Is - rael's strength and con - so - la - tion, Hope of all the

peo - ple free; From our fears and sins re - lease us;
earth thou art; Dear De - sire of ev - ery na - tion,

Let us find our rest in thee.
Joy of ev - ery long - ing heart. A - MEN.

3 Born thy people to deliver;
Born a child, and yet a king;
Born to reign in us forever;
Now thy gracious kingdom bring.

4 By thy own eternal Spirit,
Rule in all our hearts alone;
By thy all-sufficient merit,
Raise us to thy glorious throne.

Hymn 38

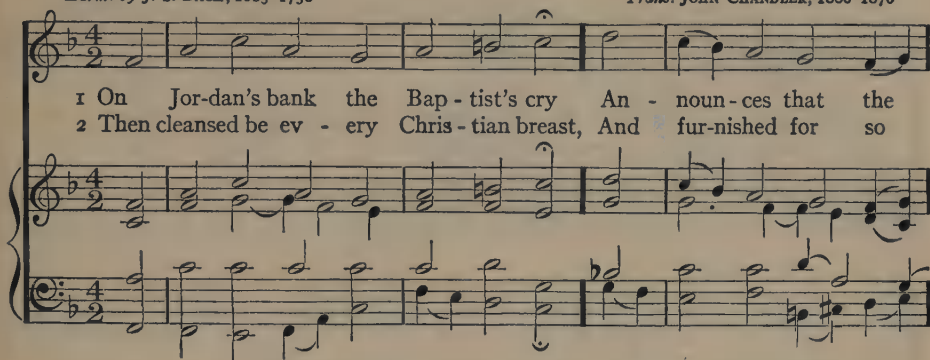
HERR JESU CHRIST, DICH ZU UNS WEND' L. M. JORDANIS ORAS PRAEVIA

PENSUM SACRUM, 1648

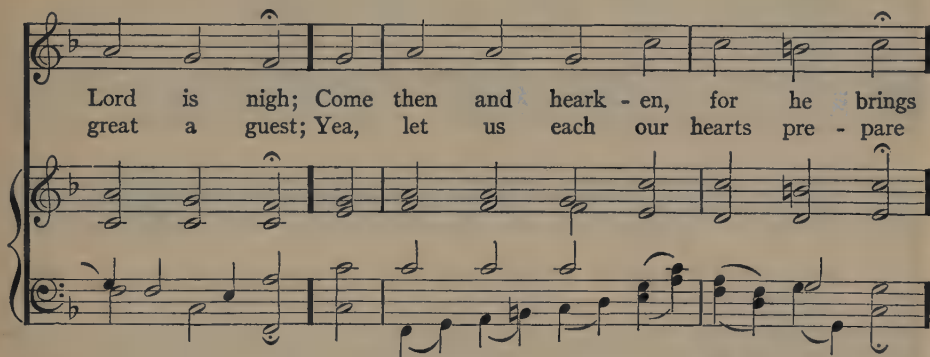
CHARLES COFFIN, 1676-1749

Harm. by J. S. BACH, 1685-1750

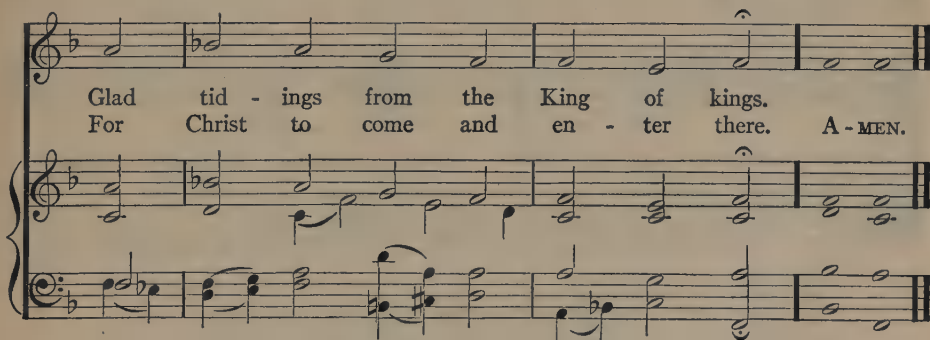
Trans. JOHN CHANDLER, 1806-1876



1 On Jor-dan's bank the Bap - tist's cry An - noun - ces that the
2 Then cleansed be ev - ery Chris - tian breast, And fur - nished for so



Lord is nigh; Come then and heark - en, for he brings
great a guest; Yea, let us each our hearts pre - pare



Glad tid - ings from the King of kings.
For Christ to come and en - ter there. A - MEN.

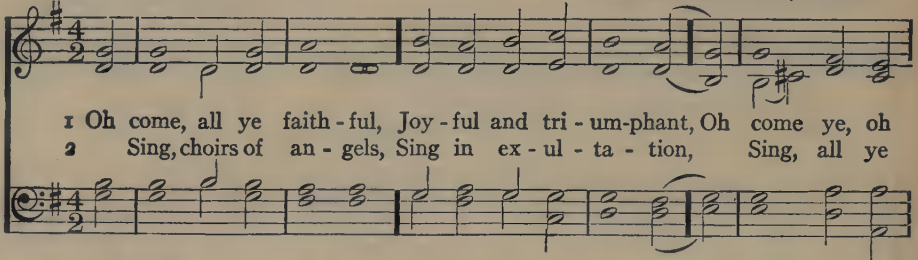
3 For thou art our salvation, Lord,
Our refuge and our great reward;
Without thy grace our souls must fade,
And wither like a flower decayed.

4 Stretch forth thine hand to heal our sore,
And make us rise, to fall no more;
Once more upon thy people shine,
And fill the world with love divine.

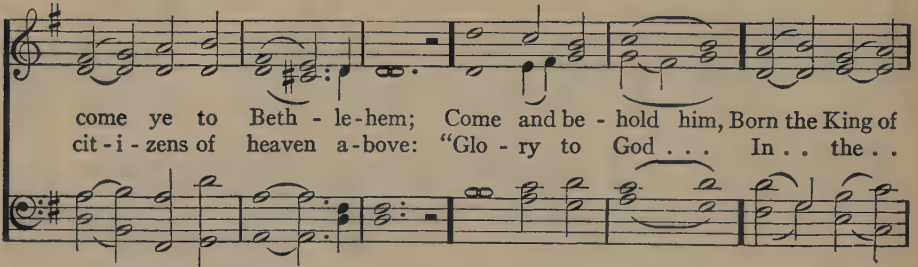
Hymn 39

ADESTE FIDELES (Irregular)
ESSAY ON THE CHURCH PLAIN CHANT, 1782

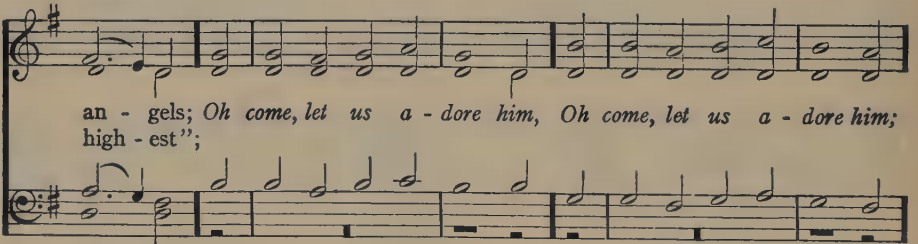
ADESTE FIDELES
OF UNKNOWN AUTHORSHIP
Trans. FREDERICK OAKELEY, 1802-1880



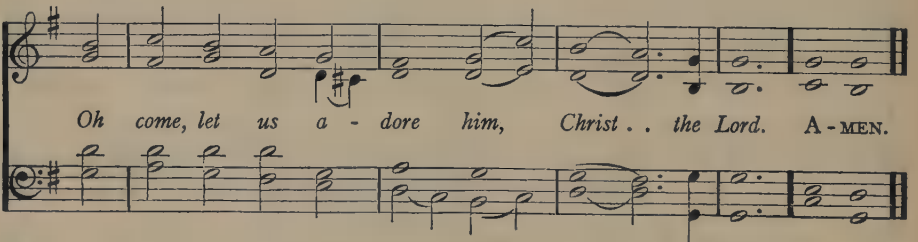
1 Oh come, all ye faith-ful, Joy-ful and tri-um-phant, Oh come ye, oh
2 Sing, choirs of an-gels, Sing in ex-ul-ta-tion, Sing, all ye



come ye to Beth-le-hem; Come and be-hold him, Born the King of
cit-i-zens of heaven a-bove: "Glo-ry to God... In... the...



an-gels; Oh come, let us a-dore him, Oh come, let us a-dore him;
high-est";



Oh come, let us a-dore him, Christ... the Lord. A-MEN.

3 Yea, Lord, we greet thee,
Born this happy morning;
Jesus, to thee be glory given,
Word of the Father,
Now in flesh appearing;
Oh come, let us adore him, etc.

Hymn 39 [TEXT]

ADESTE FIDELES (Irregular)

ESSAY ON THE CHURCH PLAIN CHANT, 1782

ADESTE FIDELES

OF UNKNOWN AUTHORSHIP, 17TH CENTURY (?)

1 A - des - te, fi - de - les, Lae - ti tri - um - phan - tes; Ve - ni - te, ve -
2 En gre - ge re - lic - to, Hum - i - les ad cu - nas, Vo - ca - ti pas -

ni - te in Beth - le - hem: Na - tum vi - de - te Re - gem An - ge -
to - res ap - pro - pe - rant. Et nos o - van - ti Gra - du fes - ti -

lo - rum: Ve - ni - te a - do - re - mus, Ve - ni - te a - do - re - mus,
ne - mus,

Ve - ni - te a - do - re - mus Do - mi - num. AMEN.

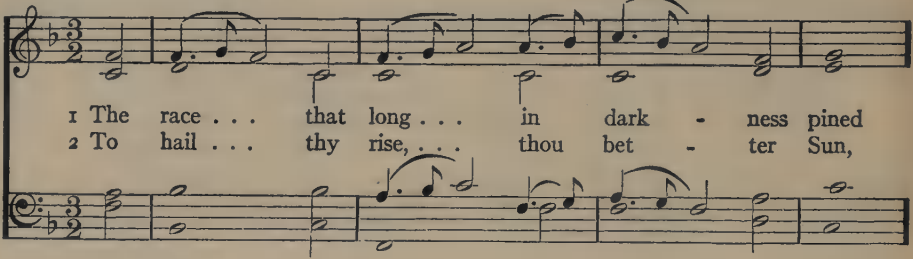
3 Stella duce, Magi
Christum adorantes,
Aurum, thus, et myrrham, dant munera.
Jesu infanti
Corda praebeamus:
Venite adoremus Dominum.

4 Cantet nunc hymnos,
Chorus Angelorum;
Cantet nunc aula celestium,
Gloria
In excelsis Deo!
Venite adoremus Dominum.

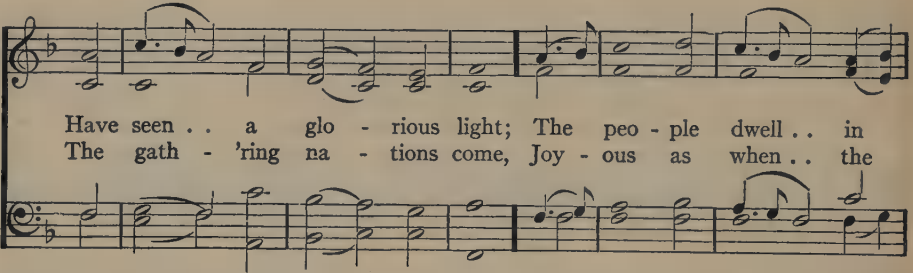
Hymn 40

ST. MARTIN'S C. M.
WILLIAM TANSUR 1700-1783

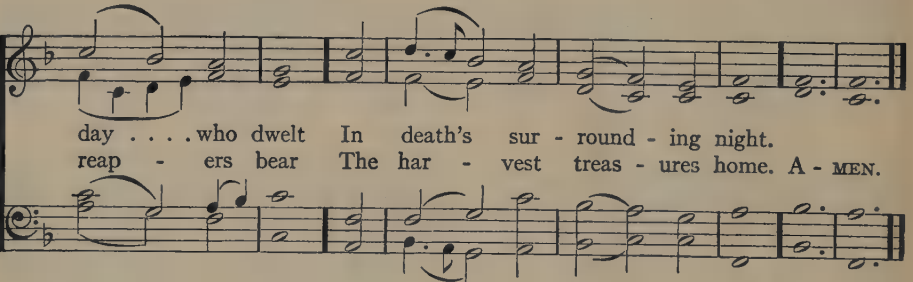
JOHN MORISON, 1749-1798



1 The race . . . that long . . . in dark - ness pined
2 To hail . . . thy rise, . . . thou bet - ter Sun,



Have seen . . a glo - rious light; The peo - ple dwell . . in
The gath - ring na - tions come, Joy - ous as when . . the



day . . . who dwelt In death's sur - round - ing night.
reap - ers bear The har - vest treas - ures home. A - MEN.

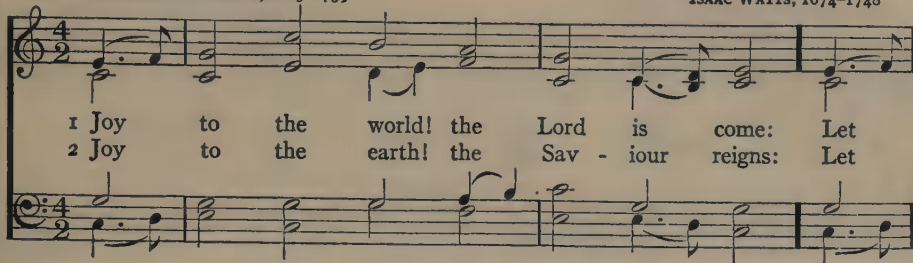
- 3 To us a Child of hope is born,
To us a Son is given;
Him shall the tribes of earth obey,
Him all the hosts of heaven.
- 4 His name shall be the Prince of Peace,
For evermore adored,
The Wonderful, the Counsellor,
The great and mighty Lord.
- 5 His power increasing still shall spread,
His reign no end shall know;
Justice shall guard his throne above,
And peace abound below.

Hymn 41

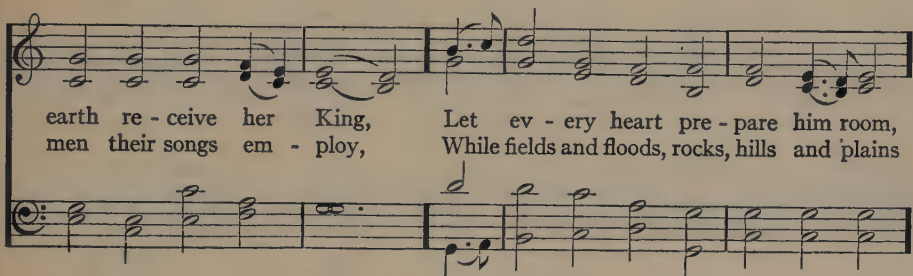
CHRISTMAS C. M.

GEORG FRIEDRICH HANDEL, 1685-1759

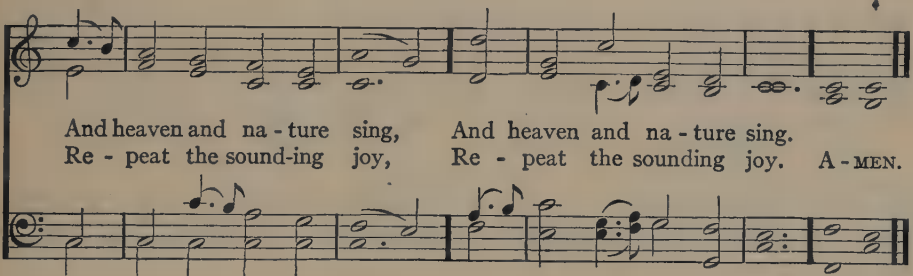
ISAAC WATTS, 1674-1748



1 Joy to the world! the Lord is come: Let
2 Joy to the earth! the Sav - iour reigns: Let



earth re - ceive her King, Let ev - ery heart pre - pare him room,
men their songs em - ploy, While fields and floods, rocks, hills and plains



And heaven and na - ture sing, And heaven and na - ture sing.
Re - peat the sound-ing joy, Re - peat the sounding joy. A - MEN.

3 He rules the world with truth and grace,
And makes the nations prove
The glories of his righteousness,
And wonders of his love.

Hymn 42

VOM HIMMEL HOCH L. M.

SCHUMANN'S GESANGBUCH, 1539

Harm. by J. S. BACH, 1685-1750

VOM HIMMEL HOCH DA KOMM' ICH HER

MARTIN LUTHER, 1483-1546

Trans. CATHERINE WINKWORTH, 1829-1878

1 From heaven a - bove to earth I come To bear good news to
2 To you, this night, is born a child Of Ma - ry, chos - en

ev - 'ry home; Glad tid - ings of great joy I bring,
moth - er mild; This lit - tle child, of low - ly birth,

Where - of I now will say and sing.
Shall be the joy of all your earth. A - MEN.

3 He brings those blessings, long ago
Prepared by God for all below;
Henceforth, his kingdom open stands
To you, as to the angel bands.

4 These are the tokens ye shall mark,
The swaddling clothes and manger dark;
There shall ye find the young child laid,
By whom the heavens and earth were made.

5 Now let us all with gladsome cheer
Follow the shepherds, and draw near,
To see this wondrous gift of God
Who hath his only Son bestowed.

6 Give heed, my heart, lift up thine eyes!
Who is it in yon manger lies?
Who is this child so young and fair?
The blessed Christ-child lieth there.

Hymn 43

ST. MARTIN'S C.M.

WILLIAM TANSUR, 1700-1783

NAHUM TATE, 1652-1715

1 While shep - herds watched their flocks . . by night,
2 "Fear not," . . said he . . . (for might - y dread

All seat - ed on . . the ground, The an - gel of . . . the
Had seized their trou - bled mind), "Glad tid - ings of . . . great

Lord . . . came down, And glo - ry shone a - round.
joy . . . I bring To you . . and all . . man-kind. A - MEN.

3 "To you in David's town this day
Is born of David's line
A Saviour, who is Christ the Lord;
And this shall be the sign:

5 Thus spake the seraph; and forthwith
Appeared a shining throng
Of angels praising God, who thus
Addressed their joyful song:

4 "The heavenly babe you there shall find
To human view displayed,
All meanly wrapped in swathing bands,
And in a manger laid."

6 "All glory be to God on high,
And to the earth be peace;
Good-will henceforth from heaven to men
Begin and never cease."

Hymn 44

ASCENDIT DEUS 8. 8. 7. 8. 8. 7.

JOHANN GOTTFRIED SCHICHT, 1753-1823

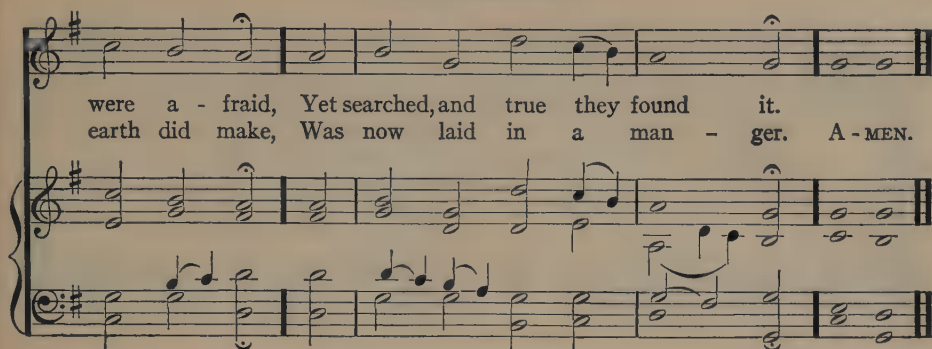
BEN JONSON, 1573-1637

1 I sing the birth was born to - night, The au - thor both of
2 The Son of God, th'e - ter - nal King, That did us all sal -

life and light, The an - gels so did sound it; And
va - tion bring, And freed the world from dan - ger, He

like the rav - ished shep - herds said Who saw the light and
whom the whole world could not take, The Lord which heaven and

Hymn 44



musical score for Hymn 44, featuring a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The key signature is one sharp (F#). The vocal line is written on a single staff with a treble clef. The piano accompaniment is written on two staves with a grand staff (treble and bass clefs). The lyrics are: were a - fraid, Yet searched, and true they found it. earth did make, Was now laid in a man - ger. A - MEN.

were a - fraid, Yet searched, and true they found it.
earth did make, Was now laid in a man - ger. A - MEN.

3 The Father's wisdom willed it so,
The Son's obedience knew no No,
Both wills were in one stature;
And as that wisdom hath decreed,
The Word was now made flesh indeed,
And took on him our nature.

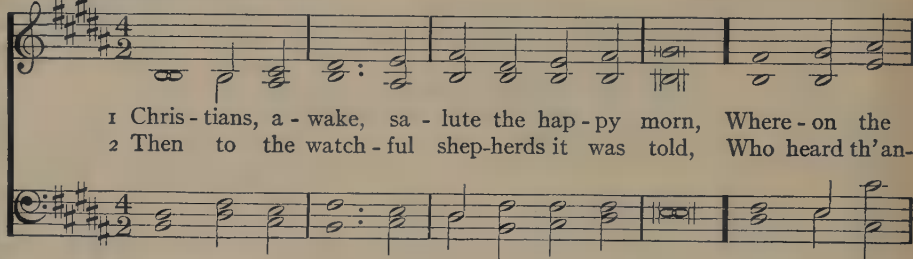
4 What comfort by him do we win,
Who made himself the price of sin,
To make us heirs of glory!
To see this babe, all innocence,
A martyr born in our defence —
Can man forget this story?

Hymn 45

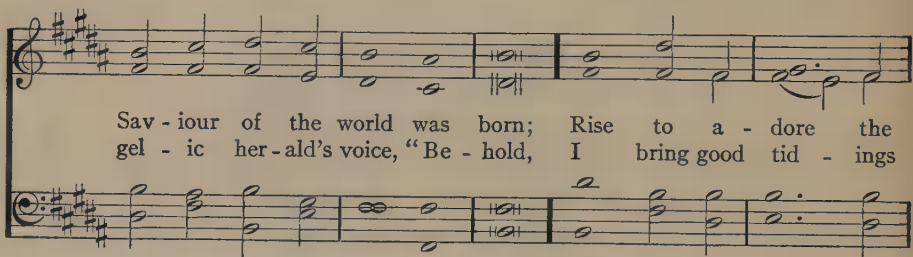
YORKSHIRE 10. 10. 10. 10. 10. 10.

JOHN WAINRIGHT, 1723(?)–1768

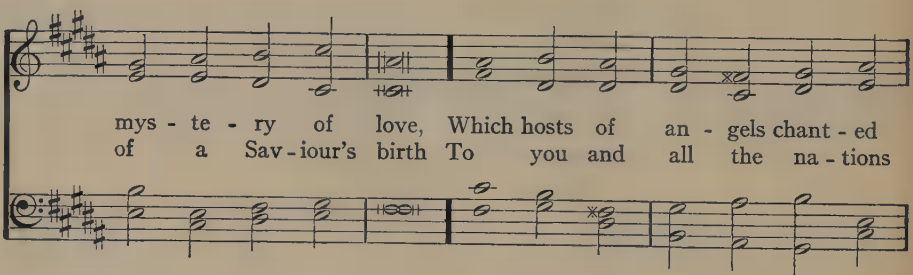
JOHN BYROM, 1691–1763



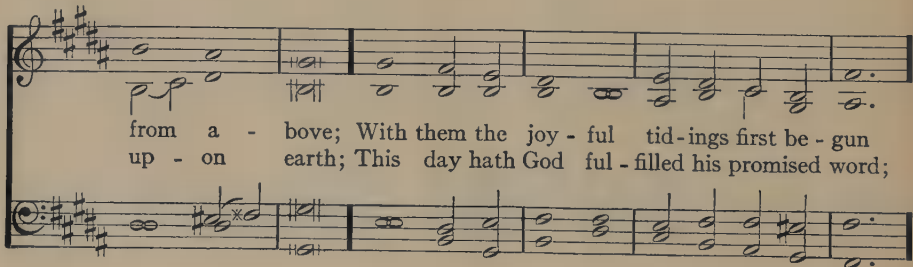
1 Chris - tians, a - wake, sa - lute the hap - py morn, Where - on the
2 Then to the watch - ful shep - herds it was told, Who heard th'an -



Sav - iour of the world was born; Rise to a - dore the
gel - ic her - ald's voice, "Be - hold, I bring good tid - ings

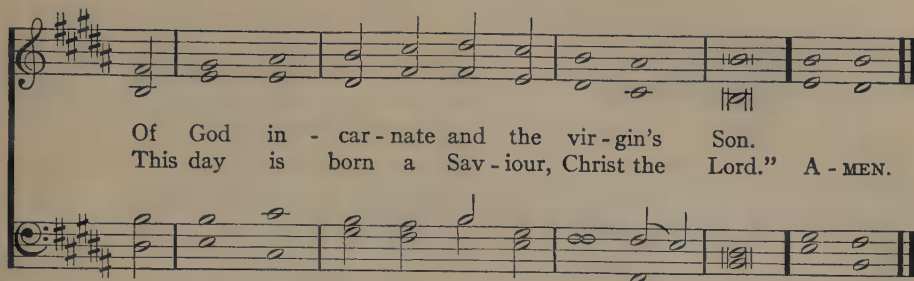


mys - te - ry of love, Which hosts of an - gels chant - ed
of a Sav - iour's birth To you and all the na - tions



from a - bove; With them the joy - ful tid - ings first be - gun
up - on earth; This day hath God ful - filled his promised word;

Hymn 45



- 3 He spake; and straightway the celestial choir
In hymns of joy, unknown before, conspire;
The praises of redeeming love they sang,
And heaven's whole orb with hallelujahs rang;
God's highest glory was their anthem still,
Peace upon earth, and unto men good will.
- 4 To Bethlehem straight th' enlightened shepherds ran,
To see the wonder God had wrought for man,
And found, with Joseph and the blessèd maid,
Her Son, the Saviour, in a manger laid;
They to their flocks, still praising God, return,
And their glad hearts within their bosoms burn.
- 5 Like Mary, let us ponder in our mind
God's wondrous love in saving lost mankind;
Trace we the babe, who has retrieved our loss,
From his poor manger to his bitter cross;
Tread in his steps, assisted by his grace,
Till man's first heavenly state again takes place.
- 6 Then may we hope, th' angelic hosts among,
To sing, redeemed, a glad triumphal song;
He that was born upon this joyful day
Around us all his glory shall display;
Saved by his love, incessant we shall sing
Eternal praise to heaven's Almighty King.

Hymn 46

ALLE MENSCHEN MÜSSEN STERBEN

(SALZBURG) 7. 7. 7. D.

JAKOB HINTZE, 1622-1702

Harm. by J. S. BACH, 1685-1750

CHARLES WESLEY, 1707-1788

GEORGE WHITEFIELD, 1714-1770

MARTIN MADAN. 1726-1790

AND OTHERS

1 Hark! the her - ald an - gels sing Glo - ry to the
2 Hail the heaven-born Prince of Peace! Hail the Sun of

new - born King; Peace on earth, and mer - cy mild,
Right - eous-ness! Light and life to all he brings,

God and sin - ners rec - on-ciled: Joy - ful, all ye
Risen with heal - ing in his wings; Mild he lays his

Hymn 46

na - tions, rise; Join the tri - umph of the skies; With th'an-gel - ic
glo - ry by, Born that man no more may die, Born to raise the

The first system of the hymn features a vocal melody on a single staff and a piano accompaniment on a grand staff (treble and bass clefs). The key signature has one sharp (F#), and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are written below the vocal staff, with hyphens indicating syllables spanning across measures.

host pro - claim, Christ is born in Beth - le - hem.
sons of earth, Born to give them sec - ond birth. A-MEN.

The second system continues the hymn with the same musical notation. The lyrics conclude with "A-MEN." The piano accompaniment includes sustained chords in the bass line, particularly in the final measures.

Hymn 47

MEIRIONYDD 7.6.7.6.D.

TRADITIONAL WELSH HYMN MELODY

JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1771-1854

1 Hail to the Lord's a - noint - ed, Great Dav - id's great - er
2 He comes with suc - cour speed - y To those who suf - fer

Son! Hail, in the . . time ap - point - ed, His
wrong; To help the . . poor and need - y, And

reign on earth be - gun! He comes to break op - pres - sion,
bid the weak be strong; To give them songs for sigh - ing,

Hymn 47

The musical score is written in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. It consists of two systems. The first system has a vocal line with the lyrics: "To set the cap - tive free, To take a - way trans - Their dark - ness turn to light Whose souls, con-demned and". The piano accompaniment features a steady bass line and chords in the right hand. The second system continues the vocal line with: "gres - sion, And rule in e - qui - ty. dy - ing, Were pre - cious in . . his sight. A-MEN." and concludes with a double bar line.

3 He shall come down like showers
 Upon the fruitful earth,
 And joy and hope, like flowers,
 Spring in his path to birth:
 Before him on the mountains
 Shall peace, the herald, go,
 And righteousness in fountains
 From hill to valley flow.

4 Kings shall fall down before him,
 And gold and incense bring;
 All nations shall adore him,
 His praise all people sing;
 To him shall prayer unceasing
 And daily vows ascend;
 His kingdom still increasing,
 A kingdom without end.

Hymn 48

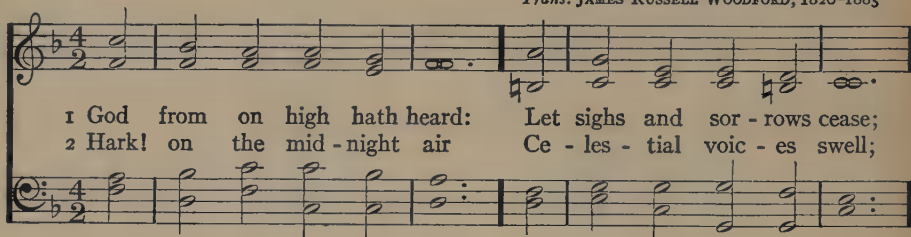
ST. CECILIA 6. 6. 6. 6.

LEIGHTON GEORGE HAYNE, 1836-1883

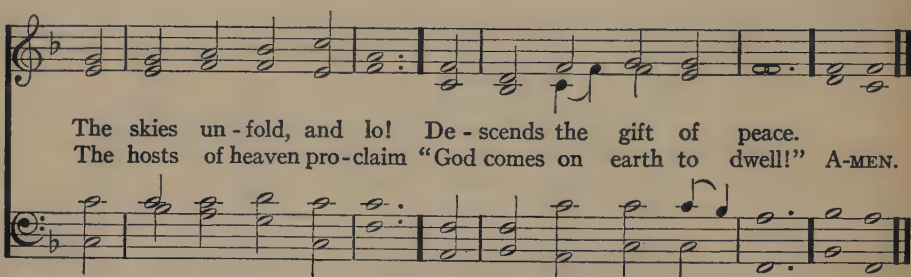
JAM DESINANT SUSPIRIA

CHARLES COFFIN, 1676-1749

Trans. JAMES RUSSELL WOODFORD, 1820-1885



1 God from on high hath heard: Let sighs and sor - rows cease;
2 Hark! on the mid - night air Ce - les - tial voic - es swell;



The skies un - fold, and lo! De - scends the gift of peace.
The hosts of heaven pro - claim "God comes on earth to dwell!" A-MEN.

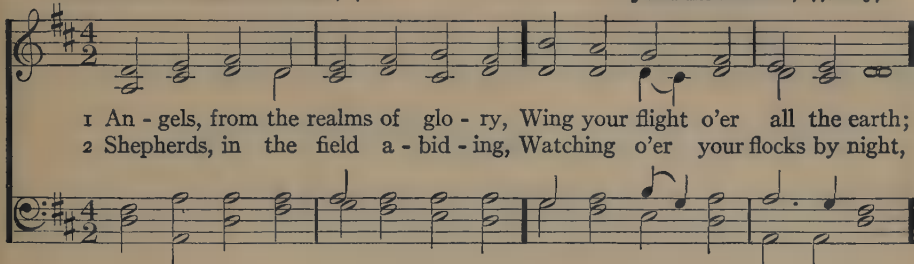
- 3 Haste with the shepherds; see
The mystery of grace:
A manger-bed, a child,
Is all the eye can trace.
- 4 O child, thy silence speaks,
And bids us not refuse
To bear what flesh would shun,
To spurn what flesh would choose.
- 5 Fill us with holy love;
Heal thou our earthly pride;
Be born within our hearts,
And ever there abide.

Hymn 49

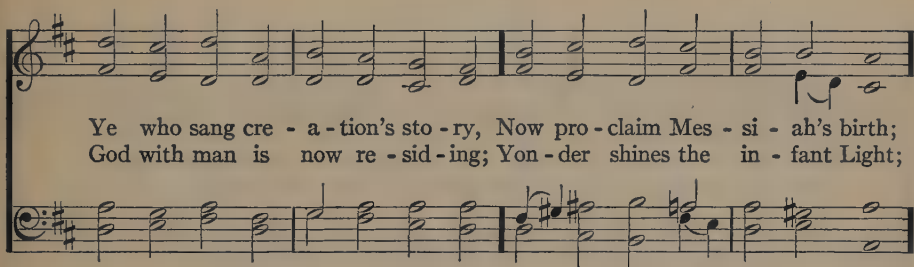
ST. THOMAS 8. 7. 8. 7. 8. 7.

ESSAY ON THE CHURCH PLAIN CHANT, 1782

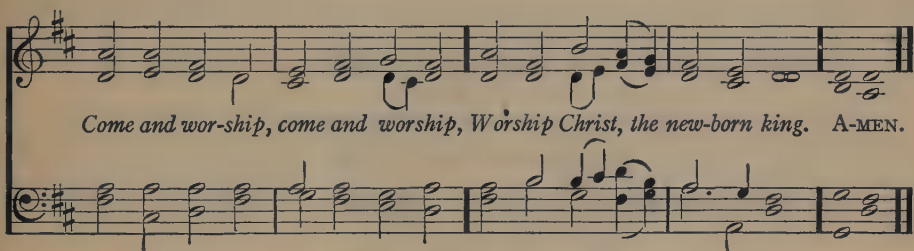
JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1771-1854



1 An - gels, from the realms of glo - ry, Wing your flight o'er all the earth;
2 Shepherds, in the field a - bid - ing, Watching o'er your flocks by night,



Ye who sang cre - a - tion's sto - ry, Now pro - claim Mes - si - ah's birth;
God with man is now re - sid - ing; Yon - der shines the in - fant Light;



Come and wor - ship, come and worship, Worship Christ, the new-born king. A-MEN.

3 Sages, leave your contemplations;
Brighter visions beam afar;
Seek the great Desire of nations;
Ye have seen his natal star;
Come and worship, come and worship, etc.

4 Saints, before the altar bending,
Watching long in hope and fear,
Suddenly the Lord, descending,
In his temple shall appear.
Come and worship, come and worship, etc.

Hymn 50

PRAETORIUS C. M.

HARMONIAE HYMNORUM SCHOLAE GORLICENSIS, 1599

EDMUND HAMILTON SEARS, 1810-1876

1 Calm on the list'ning ear of night Come heaven's mel - o - dious strains,
2 Ce - les - tial choirs, from courts a - bove, Shed sa - cred glo - ries there,

Where wild Ju - de - a stretches forth Her sil - ver - man - tled plains.
And angels, with their sparkling lyres, Make mu - sic on the air. AMEN.

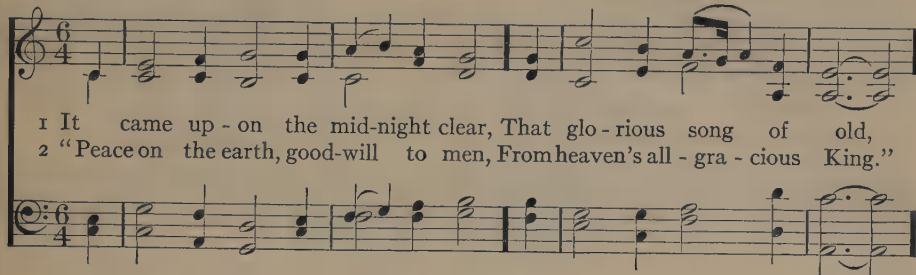
- 3 The answering hills of Palestine
Send back the glad reply,
And greet, from all their holy heights,
The day-spring from on high.
- 4 O'er the blue depths of Galilee
There comes a holier calm.
And Sharon waves, in solemn praise,
Her silent groves of palm.
- 5 "Glory to God," the sounding skies
Loud with their anthems ring,
"Peace on the earth, good-will to men,
From heaven's Eternal King!"
- 6 Light on thy hills, Jerusalem!
The Saviour now is born;
And bright, on Bethlehem's joyous plains,
Breaks the first Christmas morn.

Hymn 51

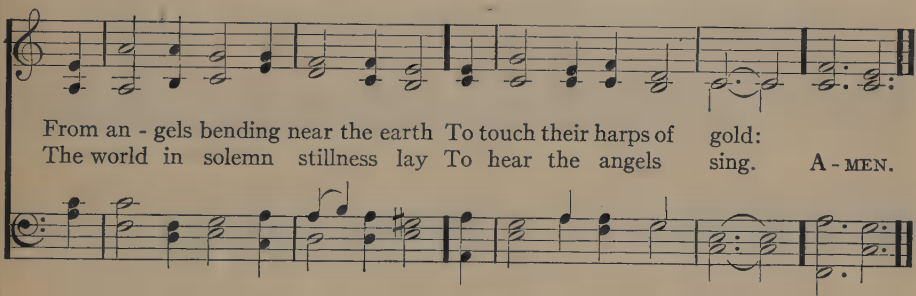
THIS ENDRIS NYGHT C. M.

ENGLISH CAROL, 15TH CENTURY

EDMUND HAMILTON SEARS, 1810-1876



1 It came up - on the mid-night clear, That glo - rious song of old,
2 "Peace on the earth, good-will to men, From heaven's all - gra - cious King."



From an - gels bending near the earth To touch their harps of gold:
The world in solemn stillness lay To hear the angels sing. A - MEN.

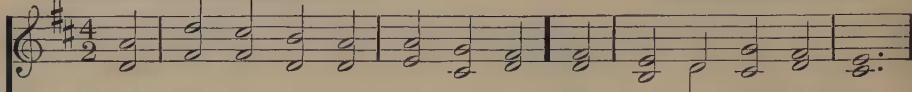
- | | |
|--|---|
| 3 Still through the cloven skies they come,
With peaceful wings unfurled,
And still their heavenly music floats
O'er all the weary world; | 6 Look now, for glad and golden hours
Come swiftly on the wing:
O, rest beside the weary road,
And hear the angels sing! |
| 4 Above its sad and lowly plains
They bend on hovering wing,
And ever o'er its babel sounds
The blessed angels sing. | 7 For lo! the days are hastening on
By prophet bards foretold,
When, with the ever-circling years,
Comes round the age of gold, |
| 5 And ye, beneath life's crushing load
Whose forms are bending low,
Who toil along the climbing way,
With painful steps and slow, | 8 When peace shall over all the earth
Its ancient splendors fling,
And the whole world give back the song
Which now the angels sing. |

Hymn 52

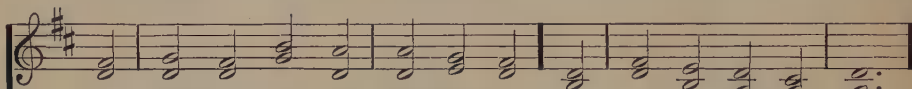
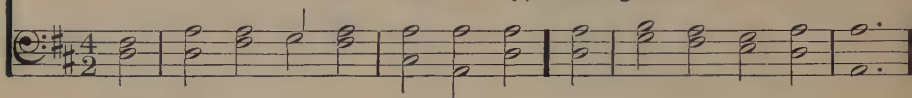
ST. PETER 8. 6. 8. 6. 7. 6. 8. 6.

ALEXANDER ROBERT REINAGLE, 1799-1877

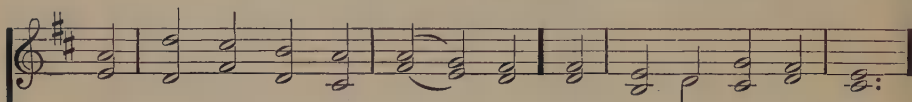
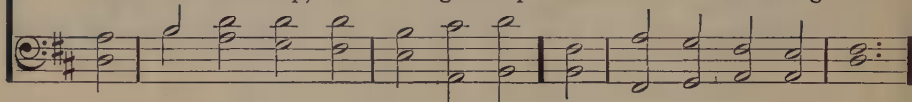
PHILLIPS BROOKS, 1835-1893



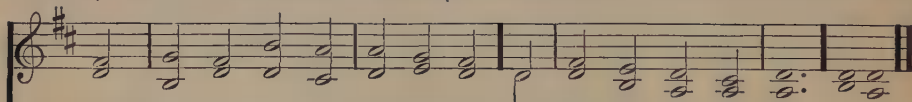
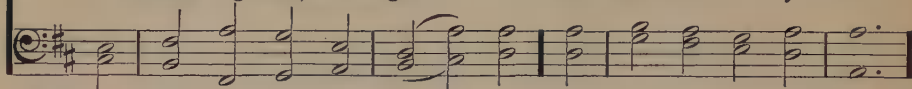
1 O lit - tle town of Beth - le - hem, How still we see thee lie!
2 For Christ is born of Ma - ry, And gathered all a - bove,



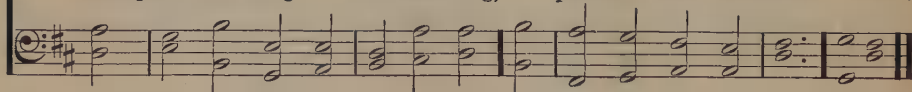
A - bove thy deep and dreamless sleep The si - lent stars go by:
While mor - tals sleep, the an - gels keep Their watch of won - d'ring love.



Yet in thy dark streets shin - eth The ev - er - last - ing Light;
O morn - ing stars, to - geth - er Pro - claim the ho - ly birth!



The hopes and fears of all the years Are met in thee to - night.
And prais - es sing to God the King, And peace to men on earth! A-MEN.



3 How silently, how silently,
The wondrous gift is given!
So God imparts to human hearts
The blessings of his heaven.
No ear may hear his coming,
But in this world of sin,
Where meek souls will receive him, still
The dear Christ enters in.

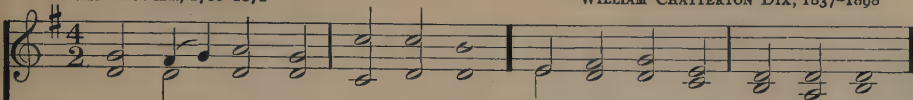
4 O holy Child of Bethlehem,
Descend to us, we pray,
Cast out our sin, and enter in,
Be born in us to-day!
We hear the Christmas angels
The great glad tidings tell;
O come to us, abide with us,
Our Lord Emmanuël!

Hymn 53

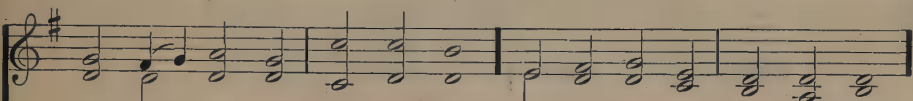
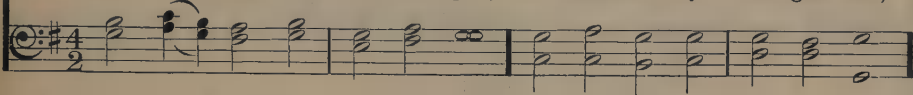
TREUER HEILAND (DIX) 7. 7. 7. 7. 7.

KONRAD KOCHER, 1786-1872

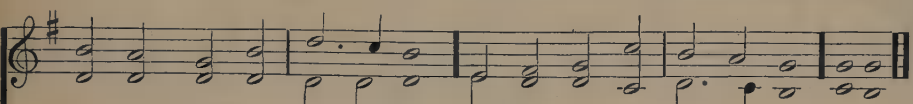
WILLIAM CHATTERTON DIX, 1837-1898



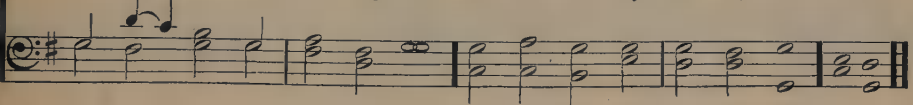
1 As with glad-ness men of old Did the guid-ing star be-hold,
2 As with joy-ful steps they sped, To that low-ly man-ger bed,



As with joy they hailed its light, Lead-ing on-ward, beam-ing bright,
There to bend the knee be-fore Thee whom heaven and earth a-dore,



So, most gra-cious Lord, may we Ev-er-more be led to thee.
So may we with will-ing feet Ev-er seek thy mer-cy-seat. A-MEN.



3 As they offered gifts most rare
At that manger rude and bare,
So may we with holy joy,
Pure and free from sin's alloy,
All our costliest treasures bring,
Christ, to thee our heavenly king.

4 Holy Jesus, every day
Keep us in the narrow way,
And, when earthly things are past,
Bring our ransomed souls at last
Where they need no star to guide,
Where no clouds thy glory hide.

Hymn 54

NUN SICH DER TAG C. M.

DARMSTADT GESANGBUCH, 1698

Harm. by J. S. BACH, 1685-1750

JOHN MARCKANT, (?) - (?), circa 1565

1 O Lord, turn not a - way thy face From
2 Which gate thou o - penest wide to those That

him that lieth pros - trate, La - ment - ing sore his
do la - ment their sin; Shut not that gate a -

sin - ful life, Be - fore thy mer - cy gate;
gainst me, Lord, But let me en - ter in. A - MEN.

3 I need not to confess my life,
I am sure thou canst tell;
What I have been and what I am,
I know thou knowest it well.

4 So come I to thy mercy gate,
Where mercy doth abound,
Requiring mercy for my sin
To heal my deadly wound.

5 O Lord, I need not to repeat,
What I do beg or crave;
Thou knowest, O Lord, before I ask,
The thing that I would have.

6 Mercy, good Lord, mercy, I ask,
This is the total sum;
For mercy, Lord, is all my suit,
Lord, let thy mercy come.

Hymn 55

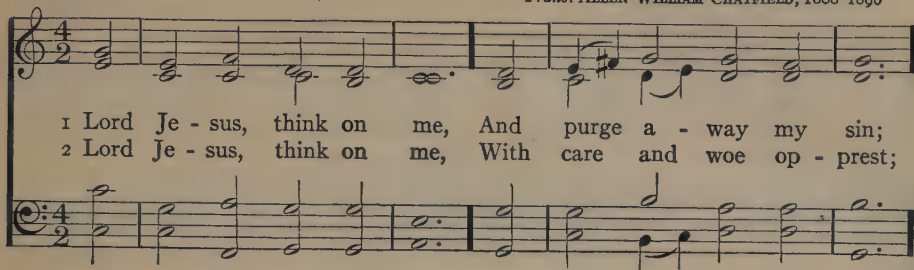
SWABIA S. M.

JOHANN MARTIN SPIESS, 1715-ca. 1766

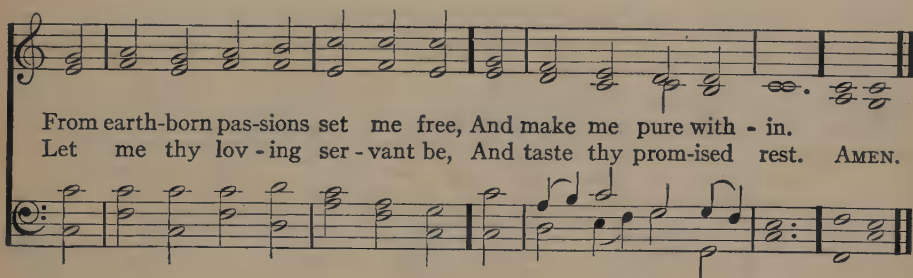
ΜΝΩΕΟ ΧΡΙΣΤΕ

SYNESTUS, 375-430

Trans. ALLEN WILLIAM CHATFIELD, 1808-1896



1 Lord Je - sus, think on me, And purge a - way my sin;
2 Lord Je - sus, think on me, With care and woe op - prest;



From earth-born pas-sions set me free, And make me pure with - in.
Let me thy lov - ing ser - vant be, And taste thy prom-ised rest. AMEN.

- 3 Lord Jesus, think on me,
Amid the battle's strife;
In all my pain and misery
Be thou my health and life.
- 4 Lord Jesus, think on me,
Nor let me go astray;
Through darkness and perplexity
Point thou the heavenly way.
- 5 Lord Jesus, think on me,
That, when the flood is past,
I may th' eternal brightness see,
And share thy joy at last.

Hymn 56

O WIR ARMEN SÜNDER 6. 5. 6. 5. D.

GANTZ NEWE GEYSTICHE TEUTSCHE HYMNUS, 1527

JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1771-1854

Harm. by J. S. BACH, 1685-1750

1 In the hour of tri - al, Je - sus, help thou
2 With for - bid - den pleas - ures Would this vain world

me; Lest by base de - ni - al I de - part from
charm; Or its sor - did treas - ures Spread to work me

thee; When thou see'st me wav - er,
harm; Bring to my re - mem - brance

Hymn 56

With a look re - call; Nor for fear or
Sad Geth - sem - a - ne, Or, in dark - er

fa - vor, Suf - fer me to fall.
sem - blance, Cross-crowned Cal - va - ry. A - MEN.

The musical score is written in B-flat major (two flats) and 4/4 time. The vocal line is on a single staff, and the piano accompaniment is on two staves. The lyrics are written below the vocal line. The score consists of two systems, each with a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The first system ends with a double bar line, and the second system ends with a double bar line.

3 If, with sore affliction
Thou in love chastise,
Pour thy benediction
On the sacrifice;
Then upon thine altar,
Truly offered up,
Though the flesh may falter,
Faith shall drink the cup.

Hymn 57

VIEW ME, LORD 7. 7. 7. 6.

THOMAS CAMPION, ca. 1567-1619

ROBERT HERRICK, 1591-1634

1 In the hour of my dis-tress, When temp-ta-tions me op-press,
2 When I lie with-in my bed, Sick in heart, and sick in head,

The musical notation consists of two staves. The top staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one flat (Bb) and a time signature of 4/2. It contains two measures of music. The bottom staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature, also containing two measures of music. The lyrics are placed between the two staves, with the first line of music corresponding to the first line of text and the second line of music corresponding to the second line of text.

And when I my sins con-fess, Sweet Spir-it, com-fort me.
And with doubts dis-com-fort-ed, Sweet Spir-it, com-fort me. A-MEN.

The musical notation consists of two staves. The top staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one flat (Bb) and a time signature of 4/2. It contains two measures of music. The bottom staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature, also containing two measures of music. The lyrics are placed between the two staves, with the first line of music corresponding to the first line of text and the second line of music corresponding to the second line of text.

3 When, God knows, I'm tossed about
Either with despair or doubt,
Yet, before the glass be out,
Sweet Spirit, comfort me.

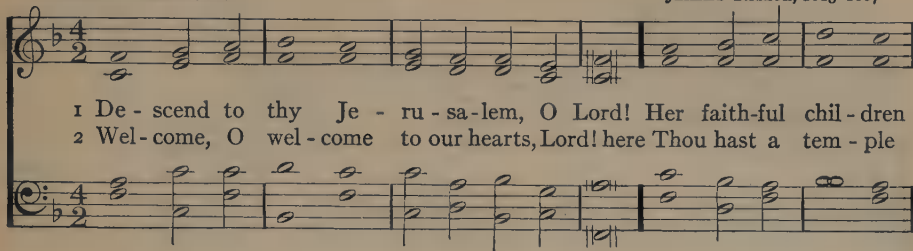
4 When the judgment is revealed,
And that opened which was sealed,
When to thee I have appealed,
Sweet Spirit, comfort me.

Hymn 58

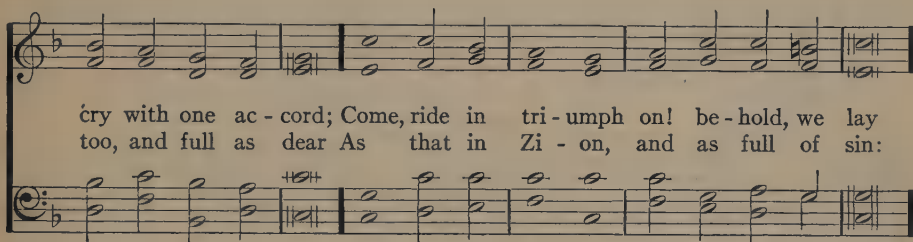
TOULON (OLD 124TH) 10. 10. 10. 10.

GENEVAN PSALTER, 1551

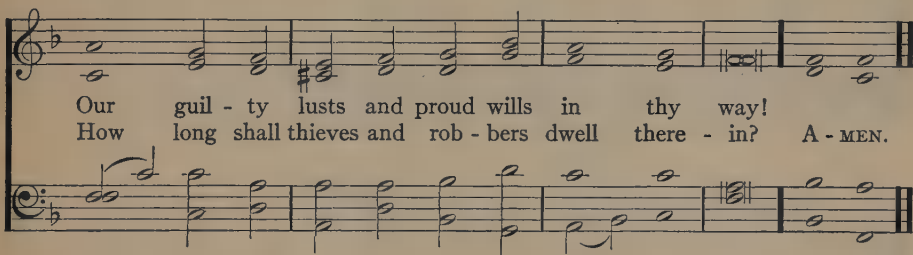
JEREMY TAYLOR, 1613-1667



1 De - scend to thy Je - ru - sa - lem, O Lord! Her faith-ful chil - dren
2 Wel - come, O wel - come to our hearts, Lord! here Thou hast a tem - ple



cry with one ac - cord; Come, ride in tri - umph on! be - hold, we lay
too, and full as dear As that in Zi - on, and as full of sin:



Our guil - ty lusts and proud wills in thy way!
How long shall thieves and rob - bers dwell there - in? A - MEN.

3 Enter and chase them forth, and cleanse the floor!
Destroy their strength, that they may never more
Profane with traffic vile that holy place,
Which thou hast chosen, there to set thy face.

4 Thy road is ready, Lord; thy paths made straight,
In longing expectation seem to wait
The consecration of thy beauteous feet,
And hark, hosannas loud thy footsteps greet.

Hymn 59

CHRISTUS, DER UNS SELIG MACHT 7. 7. 7. 7. D.

MICHAEL WEISSE, 1480(?)–1534

ROBERT GRANT, 1785–1838

Harm. by J. S. BACH, 1685–1750

1 Sav - iour, when in dust to thee Low we bow th'a-
2 By thy help - less in - fant years, By thy life of

dor - ing knee; When, re - pen - tant, to the skies
want and tears, By thy days of sore dis - tress

Scarce we lift our weep - ing eyes; Oh, by all thy
In the sav - age wil - der - ness, By the dread mys-

Hymn 59

pains and woe Suf-ered once for man be - low, Bend-ing from thy
te - rious hour Of th'in-sult - ing tempter's power; Turn, oh, turn a
throne on high, Hear our sol - emn lit - a - ny.
fa-vouring eye; Hear our sol - emn lit - a - ny. A-MEN.

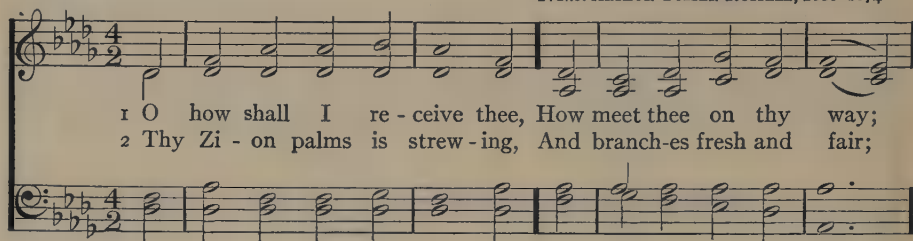
3 By the sacred griefs that wept
O'er the grave where Lazarus slept,
By the boding tears that flowed
Over Salem's loved abode,
By the anguished sigh that told
Treachery lurked within thy fold;
From thy seat above the sky
Hear our solemn litany.

4 By thine hour of dire despair,
By thine agony of prayer,
By the cross, the nail, the thorn,
Piercing spear, and torturing scorn,
By the gloom that veiled the skies
O'er the dreadful sacrifice;
Listen to our humble cry;
Hear our solemn litany.

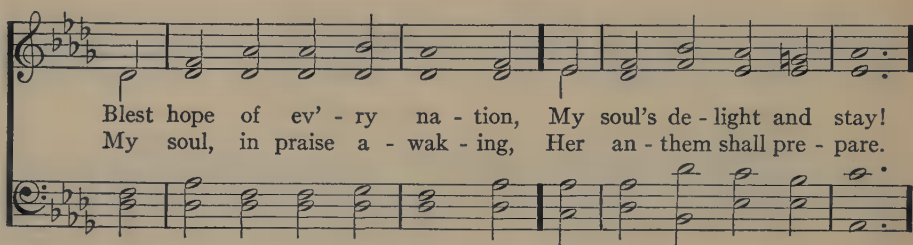
Hymn 60

MISSIONARY HYMN 7. 5. 7. 6. D.
LOWELL MASON, 1792-1872

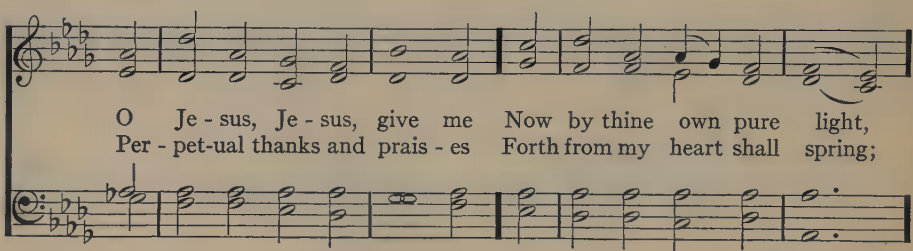
WIE SOLL ICH DICH EMPFANGEN
PAULUS GERHARDT, 1607-1676
Trans. ARTHUR TOZZER RUSSELL, 1806-1874



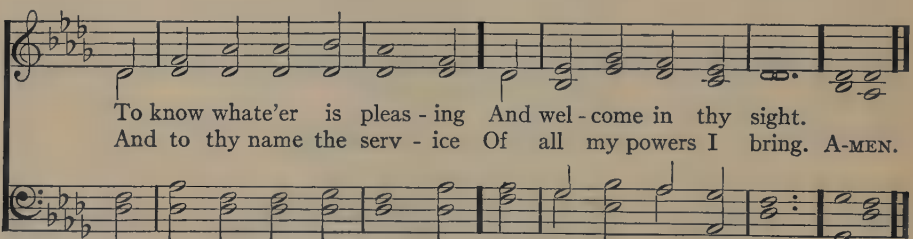
1 O how shall I re - ceive thee, How meet thee on thy way;
2 Thy Zi - on palms is strew - ing, And branch - es fresh and fair;



Blest hope of ev' - ry na - tion, My soul's de - light and stay!
My soul, in praise a - wak - ing, Her an - them shall pre - pare.



O Je - sus, Je - sus, give me Now by thine own pure light,
Per - pet - ual thanks and prais - es Forth from my heart shall spring;



To know whate'er is pleas - ing And wel - come in thy sight.
And to thy name the serv - ice Of all my powers I bring. A-MEN.

3 Ye who with guilty terror
Are trembling, fear no more;
With love and grace the Saviour
Shall you to hope restore.

He comes, who contrite sinners
Will with the children place,
The children of his Father,
The heirs of life and grace.

Hymn 61

DAS WALT' GOTT VATER L. M.

DANIEL VEITER, (?)—ca. 1730

Harm. by J. S. BACH, 1685-1750

HENRY HART MILMAN, 1791-1868

1 Ride on! ride on in ma - jes - ty! Hark! all the tribes ho -
2 Ride on! ride on in ma - jes - ty! In low - ly pomp ride

san - na cry; Thine hum - ble beast pur - sues his road
on to die; O Christ, thy tri - umphs now be - gin

With palms and scat - tered gar - ments strowed.
O'er cap - tive death and con - quered sin. A - MEN.

3 Ride on! ride on in majesty!
The wingèd squadrons of the sky
Look down with sad and wondering eyes
To see the approaching sacrifice.

Hymn 62

VALET WILL ICH DIR GEBEN
(ST. THEODULPH) 7. 6. 7. 6. D.
MELCHIOR TESCHNER, 16TH-17TH CENTURY
Harm. by J. S. BACH, 1685-1750

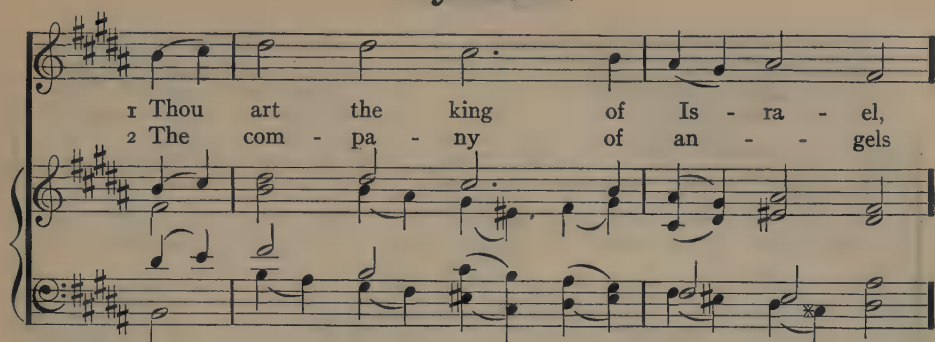
GLORIA, LAUS ET HONOR
THEODULPH OF ORLEANS, (?) ~821
Trans. JOHN MASON NEALE, 1818-1866

All glo - ry, laud, and hon - - our, To

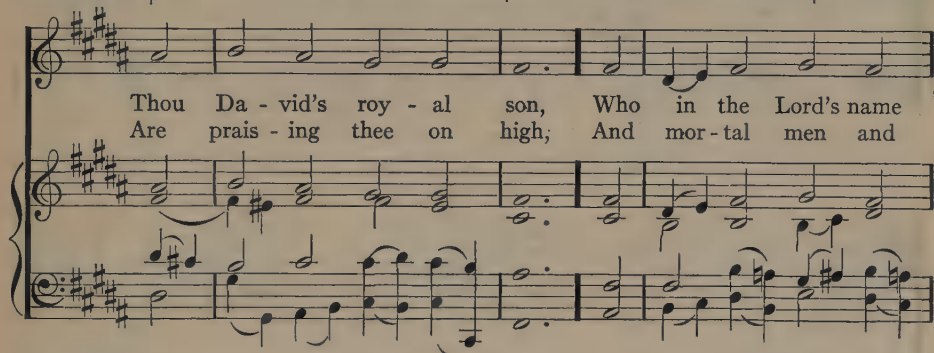
thee, Re - deem - er King! To whom the lips of

chil - - dren Made sweet ho - san - nas ring. FINE.

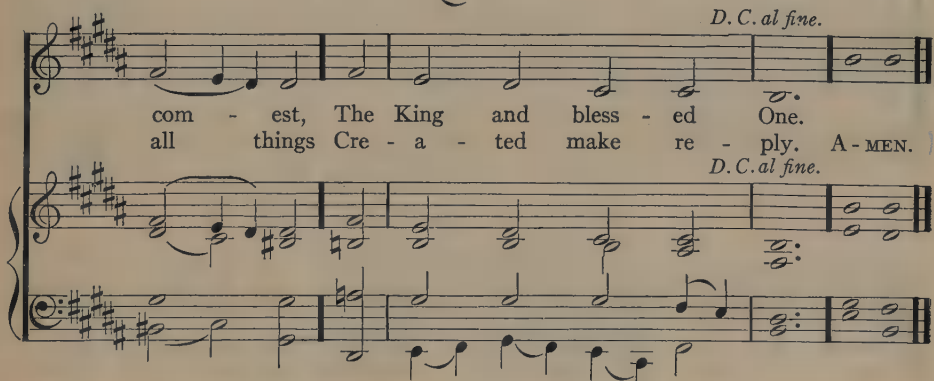
Hymn 62



1 Thou art the king of Is - ra - el,
2 The com - pa - ny of an - - gels



Thou Da - vid's roy - al son, Who in the Lord's name
Are prais - ing thee on high, And mor - tal men and



com - est, The King and bless - ed One.
all things Cre - a - ted make re - ply. A - MEN.

D. C. al fine.

- 3 The people of the Hebrews
With palms before thee went;
Our praise and prayer and anthems
Before thee we present.
- 4 In hastening to thy passion
They raised their hymns of praise;
In reigning midst thy glory
Our melody we raise.

- 5 Thou didst accept their praises,
Accept the prayers we bring,
Who in all good delightest,
Thou good and gracious King.
- All glory, laud, and honour.
To thee, Redeemer King!
To whom the lips of children
Made sweet hosannas ring.*

Hymn 63

O HAUPT VOLL BLUT UND WUNDEN

(PASSION CHORALE) 7. 6. 7. 6. D.

HANS LEO HASSLER, 1564-1612

Harm. by J. S. BACH, 1685-1750

SALVE CAPUT CRUENTATUM

OF UNKNOWN AUTHORSHIP

Trans. PAULUS GERRARDT, 1607-1676

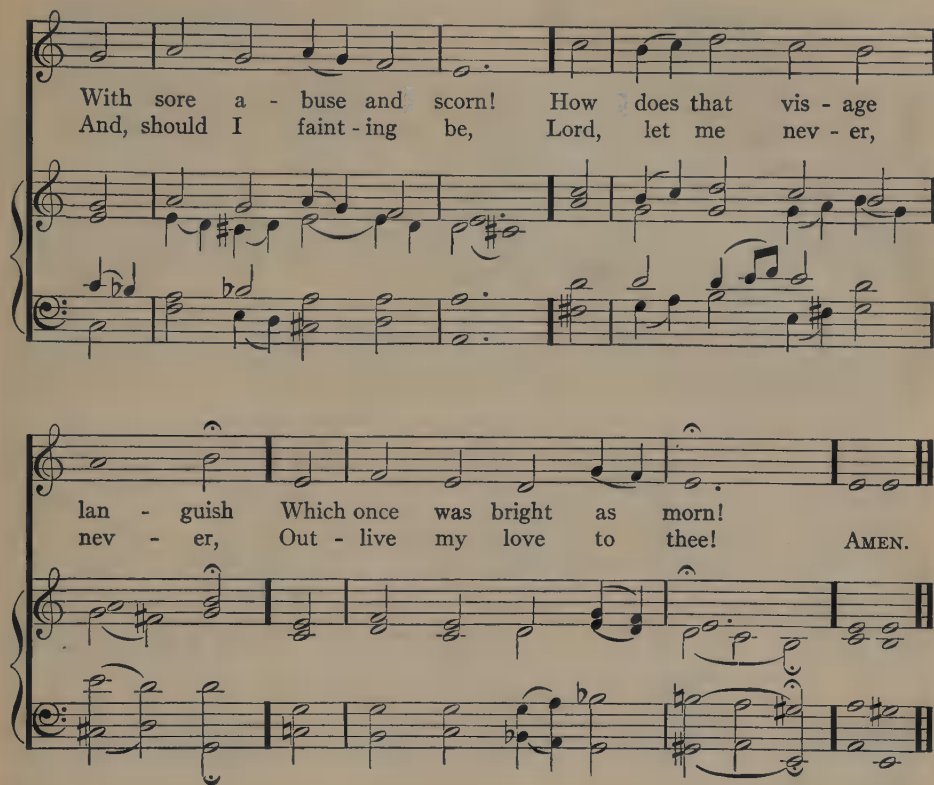
Trans. JAMES WADDELL ALEXANDER, 1804-1859

1 O sa - cred head, now wound - ed, With grief and shame weighed
2 What lan - guage shall I bor - row To thank thee, dear - est

down, Now scorn - ful - ly sur - round - ed With
friend, For this thy dy - ing sor - row, Thy

thorns, thy on - ly crown, — How art thou pale with an - guish,
pit - y with - out end? Oh make me thine for - ev - er!

Hymn 63



With sore a - buse and scorn! How does that vis - age
And, should I faint - ing be, Lord, let me nev - er,

lan - guish Which once was bright as morn!
nev - er, Out - live my love to thee! AMEN.

3 Be near me when I'm dying,
Oh show thy cross to me!
And for my succor flying,
Come, Lord, and set me free!
These eyes new faith receiving,
From Jesus shall not move;
For he who dies believing
Dies safely through thy love.

Hymn 64

HERZLIEBSTER JESU II. II. II. 5.

JOHANN CRÜGER, 1598-1662

Harm. by J. S. BACH, 1685-1750

HERZLIEBSTER JESU

JOHANN HEERMANN, 1585-1647

Trans. ANONYMOUS

YATTENDON HYMNAL, 1899

1 Ah, ho - ly Je - sus, how hast thou of - fend - ed, That
2 For me, kind Je - sus, was thy in - car - na - tion, Thy

man to judge thee hath in hate pre - tend - ed? By foes de - rid - ed,
mor - tal sor - row, and thy life's ob - la - tion: Thy death of an - guish

by thine own re - ject - ed, O most af - flict - ed.
and thy bit - ter pas - sion, For my sal - va - tion. AMEN.

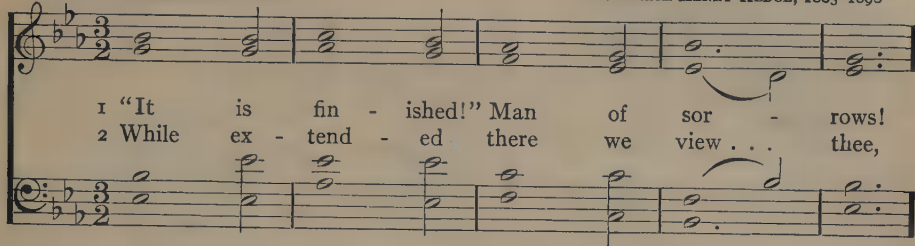
3 Therefore, kind Jesus, since I cannot pay thee,
I do adore thee, and will ever pray thee
Think on thy pity and thy love unswerving,
Not my deserving.

Hymn 65

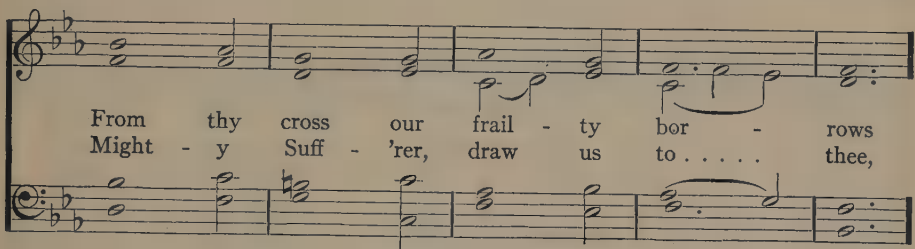
CHRISTI MUTTER STUND MIT SCHMERZEN 8. 8. 7.

CORNER'S GESANGBUCH, 1625

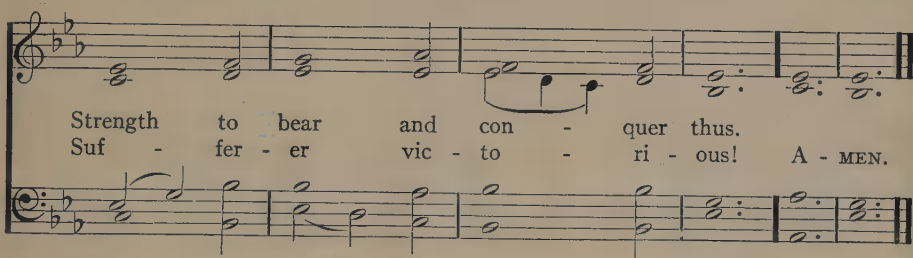
FREDERICK HENRY HEDGE, 1805-1890



1 "It is fin - ished!" Man of sor - rows!
2 While ex - tend - ed there we view . . . thee,



From thy cross our frail - ty bor - rows
Might - y Suff - 'rer, draw us to thee,



Strength to bear and con - quer thus.
Suf - fer - er vic - to - ri - ous! A - MEN.

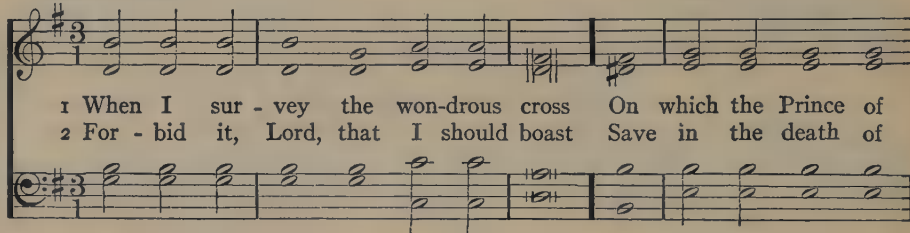
- 3 Not in vain for us uplifted,
Man of sorrows, wonder-gifted,
May that sacred emblem be.
- 4 Lifted high amid the ages,
Guide of heroes, saints, and sages,
May it guide us still to thee:
- 5 Still to thee, whose love unbounded
Sorrow's depths for us has sounded,
Perfected by conflicts sore.
- 6 Honored be thy cross forever;
Star, that points our high endeavor,
Whither thou hast gone before!

Hymn 66

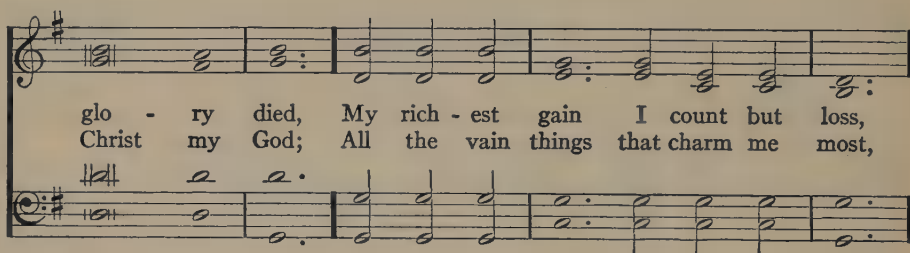
MISSIONARY CHANT L. M.

HEINRICH CHRISTOPH ZEUNER, 1795-1857

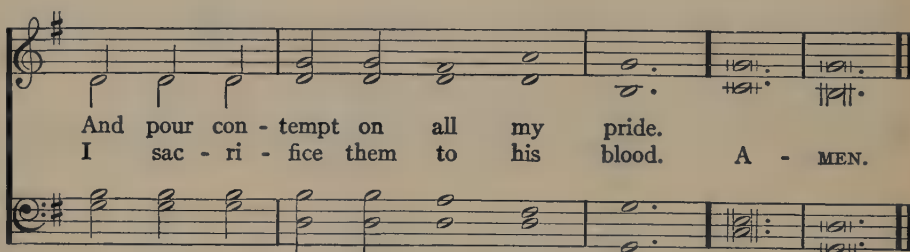
ISAAC WATTS, 1674-1748



1 When I sur - vey the won-drous cross On which the Prince of
2 For - bid it, Lord, that I should boast Save in the death of



glo - ry died, My rich - est gain I count but loss,
Christ my God; All the vain things that charm me most,



And pour con - tempt on all my pride.
I sac - ri - fice them to his blood. A - MEN.

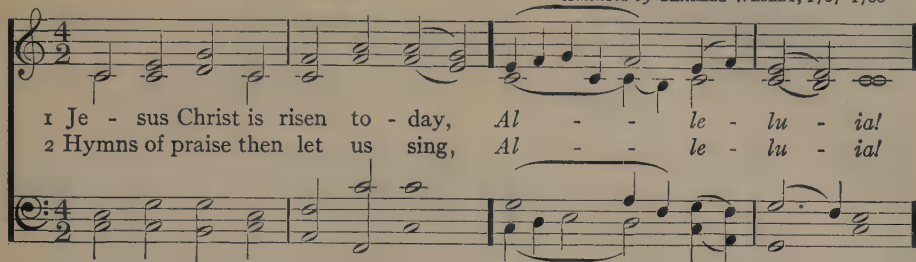
3 See from his head, his hands, his feet,
Sorrow and love flow mingled down;
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet,
Or thorns compose so rich a crown?

4 Were the whole realm of nature mine,
That were a present far too small;
Love so amazing, so divine,
Demands my soul, my life, my all.

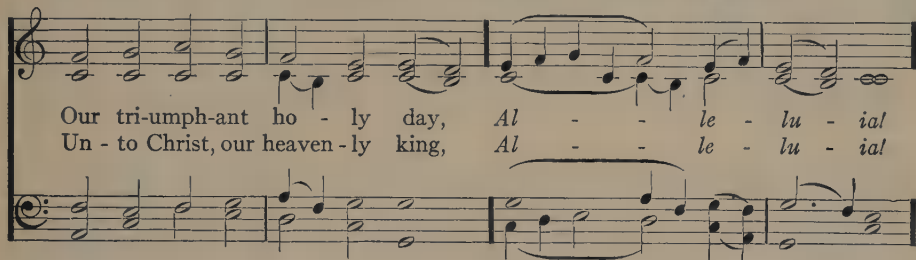
Hymn 67

WORGAN (EASTER HYMN) 7. 7. 7. 7. With All.
LYRA DAVIDICA, 1708

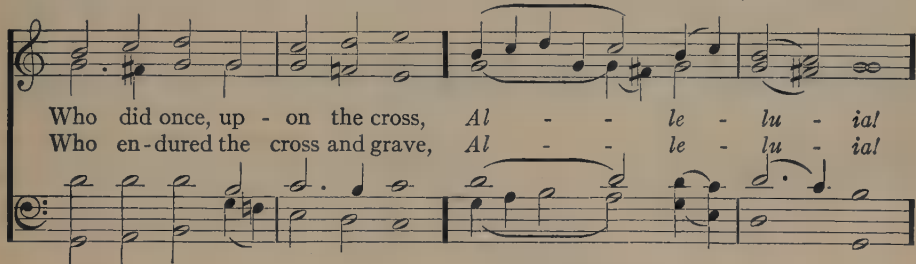
SURREXIT CHRISTUS HODIE
OF UNKNOWN AUTHORSHIP
ANONYMOUS TRANSLATION, 1708
Amended by CHARLES WESLEY, 1707-1788



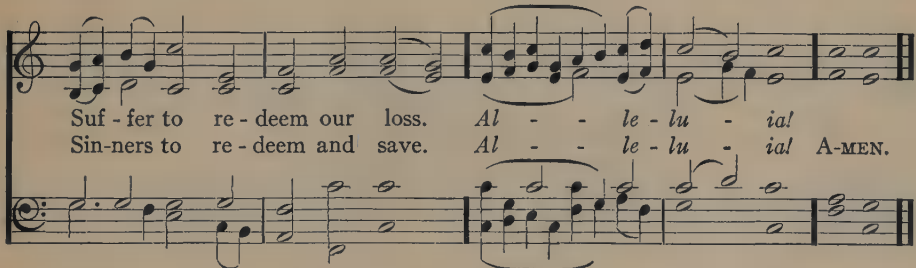
1 Je - sus Christ is risen to - day, Al - - le - lu - ia!
2 Hymns of praise then let us sing, Al - - le - lu - ia!



Our tri-umph-ant ho - ly day, Al - - le - lu - ia!
Un - to Christ, our heaven - ly king, Al - - le - lu - ia!



Who did once, up - on the cross, Al - - le - lu - ia!
Who en-dured the cross and grave, Al - - le - lu - ia!



Suf - fer to re - deem our loss. Al - - le - lu - ia!
Sin - ners to re - deem and save. Al - - le - lu - ia! A-MEN.

3 But the pain which he endured
Our salvation has procured;
Now above the sky he's king,
Where the angels ever sing. *Alleluia!*

Hymn 68

MEIRIONYDD 7. 6. 7. 6. D.
TRADITIONAL WELSH HYMN MELODY

ΑΝΑΣΤΑΣΕΩΣ ΗΜΕΡΑ
JOHN OF DAMASCUS, (?) c. 680-c. 760
Trans. JOHN MASON NEALE, 1813-1866

1 'Tis the day of res - ur - rec - tion, — Earth, tell it out a -
2 Our hearts be pure from e - vil, That we may see a -

broad, The pass - o - ver of glad - ness, The
right The Lord in rays e - ter - nal Of

pass - o - ver of God. From death to life e - ter - nal,
res - ur - rec - tion - light, And, lis - tening to his ac - cents,

Hymn 68

From this world to the sky, Our Christ hath brought us
May hear, so calm and plain, His own "All hail!" and,

o - ver With hymns of vic - to - ry.
hear - ing, May raise the vic - tor - strain. A-MEN.

The musical score consists of two systems. The first system has a vocal line (treble clef, key of D major) and a piano accompaniment (grand staff, key of D major). The second system continues the vocal line and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the vocal line.

- 3 Now let the heavens be joyful,
Let earth her song begin,
Let the round world keep triumph
And all that is therein,
Invisible and visible,
Their notes let all things blend;
For Christ the Lord hath risen,
Our joy that hath no end.

Hymn 69

JESU, DER DU SELBSTEN WOHL 7. 6. 7. 6. D.

KIRCHEN-UND HAUSMUSIK, 17TH CENTURY

Harm. by J. S. BACH, 1685-1750

ΑΙΣΧΜΕΝ ΠΑΝΤΕΣ ΛΑΟΙ

JOHN OF DAMASCUS, (?) c. 680-c. 760

Trans. JOHN MASON NEALE, 1818-1866

1 Come, ye faith - ful, raise the strain Of tri - um - phant
2 'Tis the spring of souls to - day; Christ hath burst his

glad - ness; God hath brought his Is - ra - el
pris - on, And from three days' sleep in death

In - to joy from sad - ness; Loosed from Pha-raoh's bit - ter yoke
As a sun hath ris - en; All the win - ter of our sins,

Hymn 69

Ja - cob's sons and daugh - ters; Led them with un-
Long and dark, is fly - ing From his light, to

mois - tened foot Through the Red Sea wa - ters.
whom we give Laud and praise un - dy - ing. A-MEN.

3 Now the queen of seasons, bright
With the day of splendour,
With the royal feast of feasts,
Comes its joy to render;
Comes to glad Jerusalem,
Who with true affection
Welcomes in unwearied strains
Jesus' resurrection.

4 Neither might the gates of death,
Nor the tomb's dark portal,
Nor the watchers, nor the seal,
Hold thee as a mortal;
But to-day amidst the twelve
Thou didst stand, bestowing
That thy peace which evermore
Passeth human knowing.

Hymn 70

PALESTRINA 8. 8. 8. 4.

GIOVANNI PIERLUIGI DA PALESTRINA, 1526(?)–1594

FINITA JAM SUNT PROELIA

OF UNKNOWN AUTHORSHIP

Trans. FRANCIS POTT, 1832–1909

Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!

ORGAN *p*

1 The strife is o'er, the bat - tle done; Now is the
2 Death's might-iest powers have done . . their worst, And Je - sus

Vic - tor's tri - umph won; Oh let the song of
hath his foes . . dis - persed; Let shouts of praise and

praise be sung. Al - le - lu - ia!
joy out - burst. Al - le - lu - ia! A - MEN.

Dal Segno.

- 3 On the third morn he rose again
Glorious in majesty to reign;
Oh let us swell the joyful strain.

Alleluial

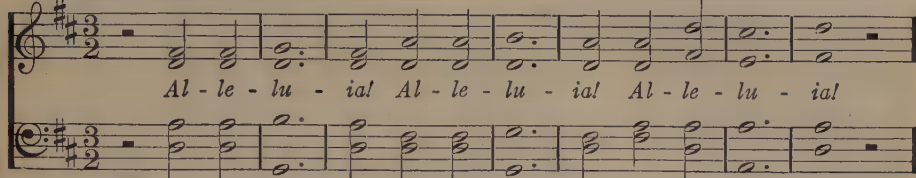
Hymn 70 [TEXT]

PALESTRINA 8. 8. 8. 4.

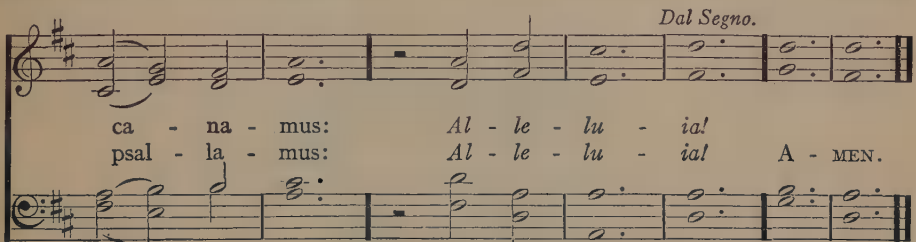
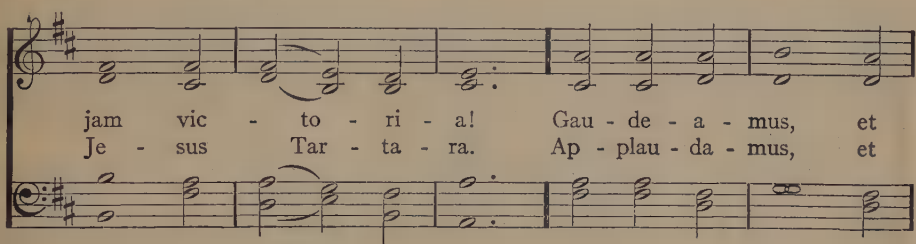
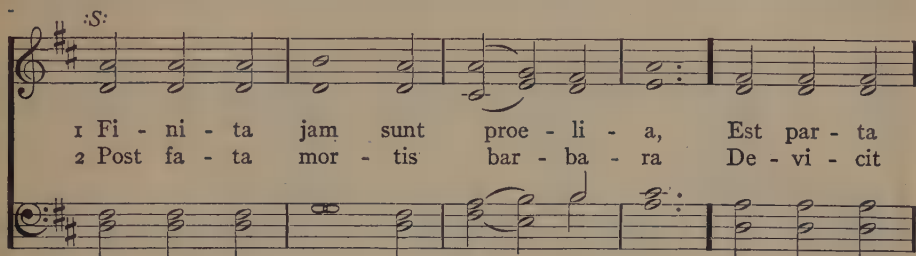
GIOVANNI PIERLUIGI DA PALESTRINA, 1526(?)–1594

FINITA JAM SUNT PROELIA

OF UNKNOWN AUTHORSHIP



ORGAN



3 Surrexit die tertia
Caelesti clarus gratia.
Insonemus, et cantemus: *Alleluia!*

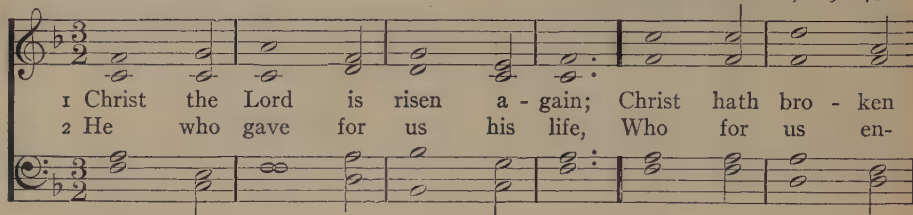
4 Sunt clausa Stygis ostia,
Et caeli patent atria.
Gaudeamus, et canamus: *Alleluia!*

5 Per tua, Jesu, vulnera
Nos mala morte libera,
Ut vivamus, et canamus: *Alleluia!*

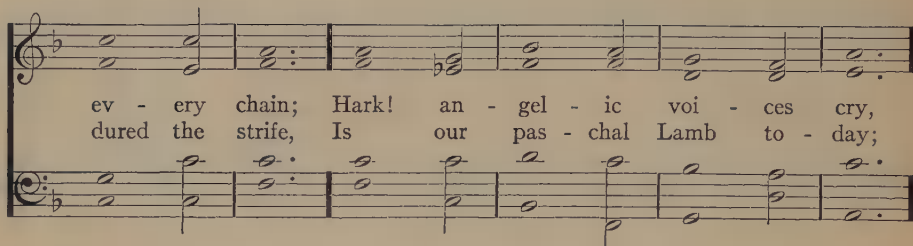
Hymn 71

ORIENTIS PARTIBUS 7. 7. 7. 7. 4.
PIERRE DE CORBEIL (?), ? -1222

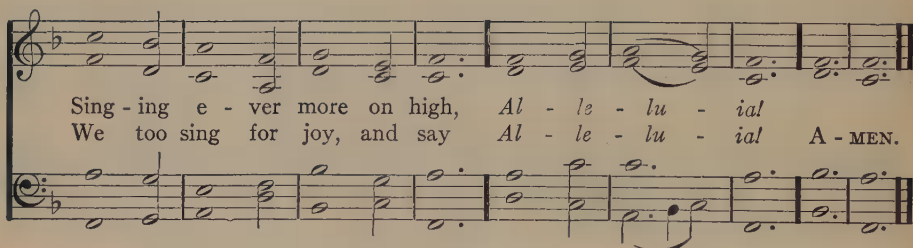
CHRISTUS IST ERSTANDEN
MICHAEL WEISSE, 1480-1534
Trans. CATHERINE WINKWORTH, 1829-1878



1 Christ the Lord is risen a - gain; Christ hath bro - ken
2 He who gave for us his life, Who for us en -



ev - ery chain; Hark! an - gel - ic voi - ces cry,
dured the strife, Is our pas - chal Lamb to - day;



Sing - ing e - ver more on high, Al - le - lu - ia!
We too sing for joy, and say Al - le - lu - ia! A - MEN.

- 3 He who bore all pain and loss
Comfortless upon the cross,
Lives in glory now on high,
Pleads for us, and hears our cry.
Alleluia!
- 4 Now he bids us speak the word
How the lost may be restored,
How the penitent forgiven,
How we too may enter heaven.
Alleluia!
- 5 Thou, our paschal Lamb indeed,
Christ, thy ransomed people feed:
Take our sins and guilt away,
That we all may sing for aye,
Alleluia!

Hymn 72

ORIENTIS PARTIBUS 7. 7. 7. 7.

PIERRE DE CORBEIL (?), ? -1222

CHARLES WESLEY, 1707-1788

1 Christ the Lord is risen to - day, Sons of men and an - gels say;
2 Vain the stone, the watch, the seal; Christ hath burst the gates of hell;

Raise your joys and tri-umphs high, Sing, ye heavens, and earth re - ply.
Death in vain for - bids his rise; Christ hath o-pened Par - a - dise. A - MEN.

3 Lives again our glorious King;
Where, O death, is now thy sting?
Once he died, our souls to save;
Where thy victory, O grave?

4 Soar we now where Christ has led,
Following our exalted Head;
Made like him, like him we rise;
Ours the cross, the grave, the skies.

Hymn 73

JESU, DER DU SELBSTEN WOHL 7. 7. 7. D.

KIRCHEN-UND HAUSMUSIK, 17TH CENTURY

Harm. by J. S. BACH, 1685-1750

CHARLES WESLEY, 1707-1788

1 Hail the day that sees him rise Rav-ished from our
2 See, he lifts his hands a - bove! See, he shows the

wish - ful eyes! Christ, a - while to mor - tals given,
prints of love! Hark, his gra - cious lips be - stow

Re - as - cends his na-tive heaven! Him, though highest heaven re - celves,
Bless-ings on his church be - low. Grant, though parted from our sight,

Hymn 73

Still he loves the earth he leaves; Though re - turn - ing
High a - bove yon az - ure height, Grant our hearts may

The first system of the musical score for Hymn 73. It features a vocal line in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a piano accompaniment in bass clef. The vocal line consists of three measures: the first measure contains the lyrics 'Still he loves the earth', the second 'he leaves; Though re - turn - ing', and the third 'High a - bove yon az - ure height, Grant our hearts may'. The piano accompaniment consists of three measures of chords and moving lines in the left hand.

to his throne, Still he calls man - kind his own.
thith - er rise, Follow-ing thee be - yond the skies. A-MEN.

The second system of the musical score for Hymn 73. It continues the vocal line and piano accompaniment. The vocal line consists of three measures: the first measure contains the lyrics 'to his throne, Still he calls man - kind his own.', the second 'thith - er rise, Follow-ing thee be - yond the skies.', and the third 'A-MEN.'. The piano accompaniment consists of three measures of chords and moving lines in the left hand, ending with a double bar line.

Hymn 74

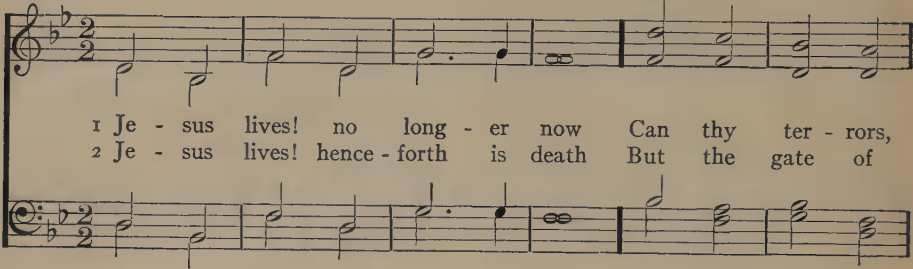
ST. ALBINUS 7. 8. 7. 8. 4.

HENRY JOHN GAUNTLETT, 1805-1876

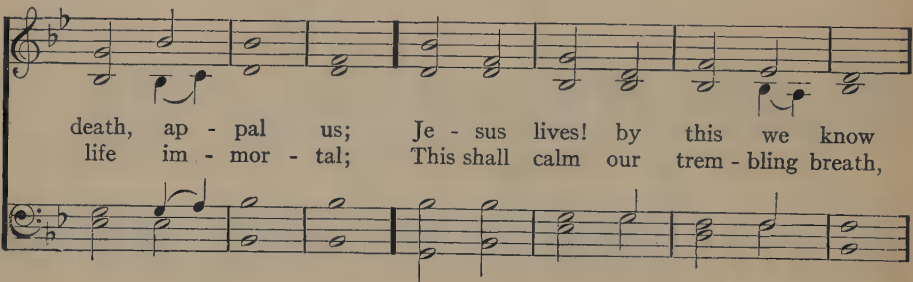
JESUS LEBT

CHRISTIAN FÜRCHTEGOTT GELLERT, 1715-1769

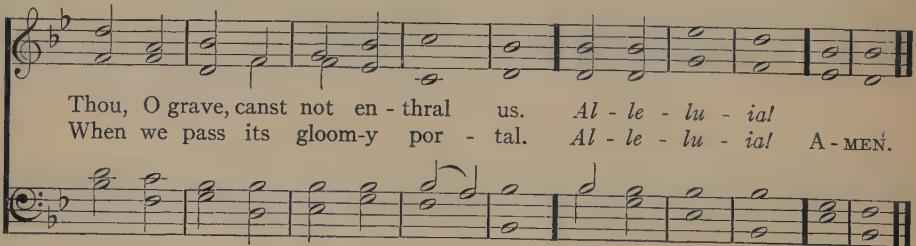
Trans. FRANCES ELIZABETH COX, 1812-1897



1 Je - sus lives! no long - er now Can thy ter - rors,
2 Je - sus lives! hence - forth is death But the gate of



death, ap - pal us; Je - sus lives! by this we know
life im - mor - tal; This shall calm our trem - bling breath,



Thou, O grave, canst not en - thral us. Al - le - lu - ia!
When we pass its gloom-y por - tal. Al - le - lu - ia! A - MEN.

3 Jesus lives! for us he died;
Then, alone to Jesus living,
Pure in heart may we abide,
Glory to our Saviour giving.
Alleluia!

Hymn 75

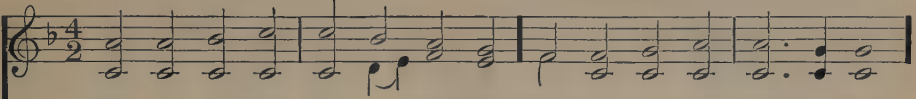
JOY 8. 7. 8. 7. D.

LUDWIG VAN BEETHOVEN, 1770-1827

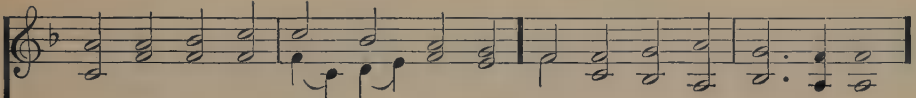
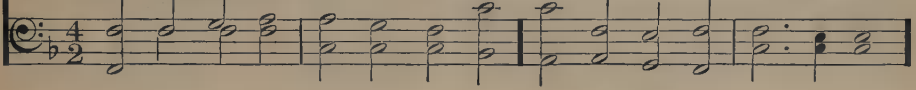
AETERNE REX ALTISSIME, REDEMPTOR

OF UNKNOWN AUTHORSHIP

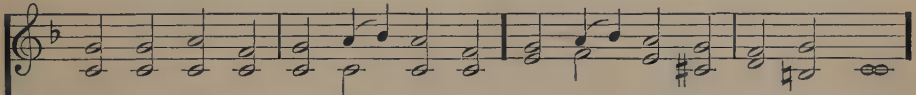
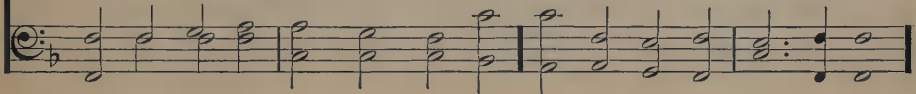
Trans. JAMES RUSSELL WOODFORD, 1820-1885



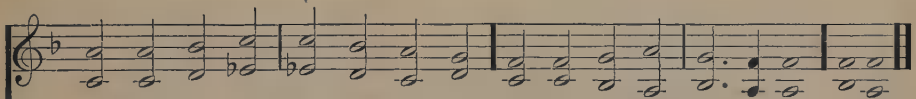
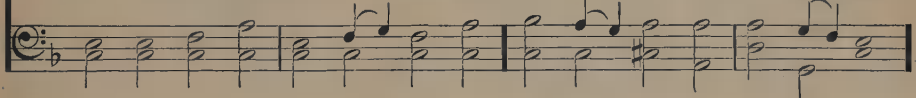
1 Christ, a - bove all glo - ry seat - ed! King e - ter - nal, strong to save!
2 There thy king - doms all a - dore thee, Heaven a - bove and earth be - low,



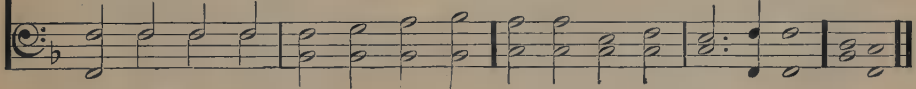
Dy - ing, thou hast death de - feat - ed, Buried, thou hast spoiled the grave.
While the depths of hell be - fore thee, Trem - bling and de - feat - ed bow.



Thou art gone, where now is giv - en, What no mor - tal might could gain:
We, O Lord! with hearts a - dor - ing, Fol - low thee a - bove the sky:



On th'e - ter - nal throne of heav - en, In thy fa - ther's power to reign.
Hear our prayers thy grace im - plor - ing, Lift our souls to thee on high. AMEN.



3 So when thou again in glory
On the clouds of heaven shalt shine,
We, thy flock, may stand before thee,
Owned for evermore as thine.

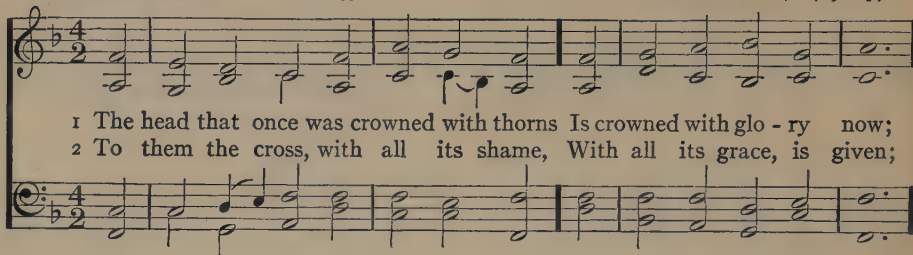
Hail! all hail! In thee confiding,
Jesus, thee shall all adore,
In thy father's might abiding
With one spirit evermore!

Hymn 76

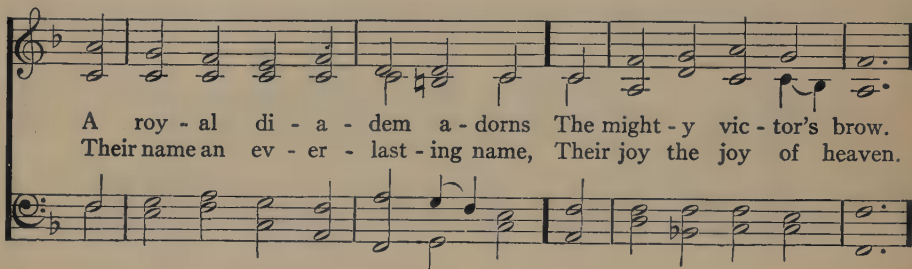
OLD 137TH C. M. D.

ONE AND FIFTIE PSALMES OF DAVID, 1556

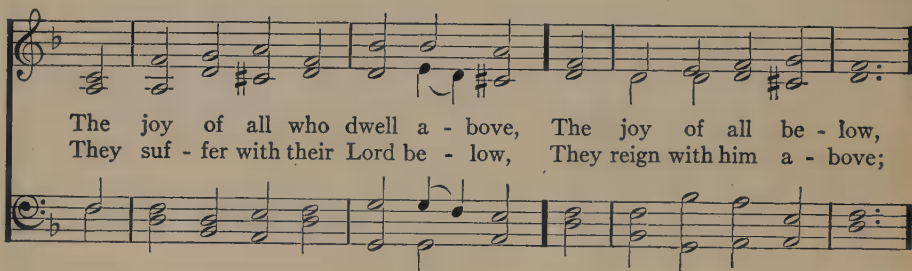
THOMAS KELLY, 1769-1854



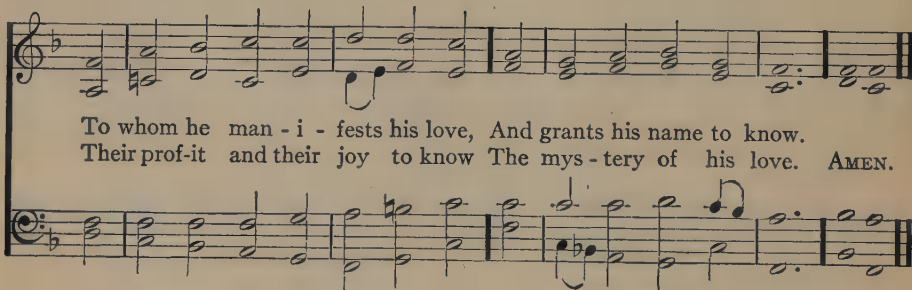
1 The head that once was crowned with thorns Is crowned with glo - ry now;
2 To them the cross, with all its shame, With all its grace, is given;



A roy - al di - a - dem a - dorns The might - y vic - tor's brow.
Their name an ev - er - last - ing name, Their joy the joy of heaven.



The joy of all who dwell a - bove, The joy of all be - low,
They suf - fer with their Lord be - low, They reign with him a - bove;



To whom he man - i - fests his love, And grants his name to know.
Their prof - it and their joy to know The mys - tery of his love. AMEN.

Hymn 77

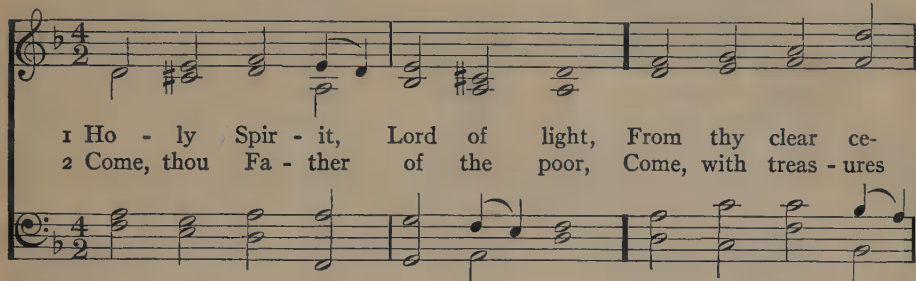
WESTON 7.7.7.

SAMUEL SEBASTIAN WESLEY, 1810-1876

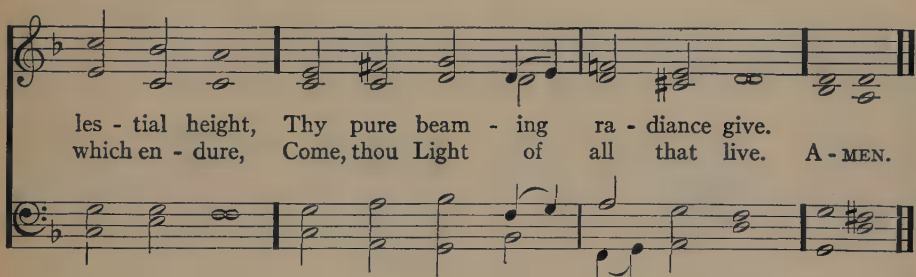
VENI, SANCTE SPIRITUS

OF UNKNOWN AUTHORSHIP

Trans. EDWARD CASWALL, 1814-1878



1 Ho - ly Spir - it, Lord of light, From thy clear ce-
2 Come, thou Fa - ther of the poor, Come, with treas - ures



les - tial height, Thy pure beam - ing ra - diance give.
which en - dure, Come, thou Light of all that live. A - MEN.

3 Thou, of all consolers best,
Thou, the soul's delightful guest,
Dost refreshing peace bestow.

4 Thou in toil art comfort sweet,
Pleasant coolness in the heat,
Solace in the midst of woe.

5 Light immortal, Light divine,
Visit thou these hearts of thine,
And our inmost being fill.

6 If thou take thy grace away,
Nothing pure in man will stay;
All his good is turned to ill.

7 Heal our wounds, our strength renew,
On our dryness pour thy dew;
Wash the stains of guilt away.

8 Bend the stubborn heart and will,
Melt the frozen, warm the chill;
Guide the steps that go astray.

9 Thou, on those who evermore
Thee confess and thee adore,
In thy sevenfold gifts descend.

10 Give them comfort when they die,
Give them life with thee on high;
Give them joys which never end.

Hymn 78

DER TAG BRICHT AN L. M.
MELCHIOR VULPIUS, 1560-1616

VENI, CREATOR SPIRITUS
OF UNKNOWN AUTHORSHIP
Trans. EDWARD CASWALL, 1814-1878

1 Come, O Cre - a - tor - Spir - it blest, And in our souls take
2 Great Com - for - ter, to thee we cry; O high - est gift of

up thy rest; Come, with thy grace and heaven - ly aid,
God most high, O Fount of life, O Fire of love,

To fill the hearts which thou hast made.
And sweet a - noint - ing from a - bove! A - MEN.

- | | |
|---|---|
| <p>3 Kindle our senses from above,
And make our hearts o'erflow with love;
With patience firm, and virtue high,
The weakness of our flesh supply.</p> | <p>4 Far from us drive the foe we dread,
And grant us thy true peace instead;
So shall we not, with thee for guide,
Turn from the path of life aside.</p> |
|---|---|

Hymn 78 [TEXT]

DER TAG BRICHT AN L. M.

MELCHIOR VULPIUS, 1560-1616

VENI, CREATOR SPIRITUS

OF UNKNOWN AUTHORSHIP, 11TH CENTURY?

1 Ve - ni, cre - a - tor Spi - ri - tus, Men - tes tu - o - rum
2 Qui Pa - ra - cli - tus di - ce - ris, Do - num De - i al -

vi - si - ta, Im - ple su - per - na gra - ti a
tis - si - mi, Fons vi - vus, ig - nis, ca - ri - tas,

Quae tu cre - as - ti pec - to - ra.
Et spi - ri - ta - lis unc - ti - o; A - MEN.

3 Tu septiformis munere,
Dextrae Dei tu digitus,
Tu rite promissum Patris,
Sermone ditans guttura.

4 Accende lumen sensibus,
Infunde amorem cordibus,

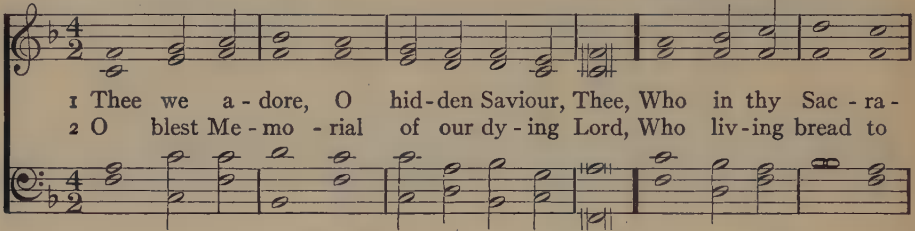
Infirmi nostri corporis
Virtute firmans perpeti.

5 Hostem repellas longius,
Pacemque dones protinus,
Ductore sic te praevio
Vitemus omne noxium.

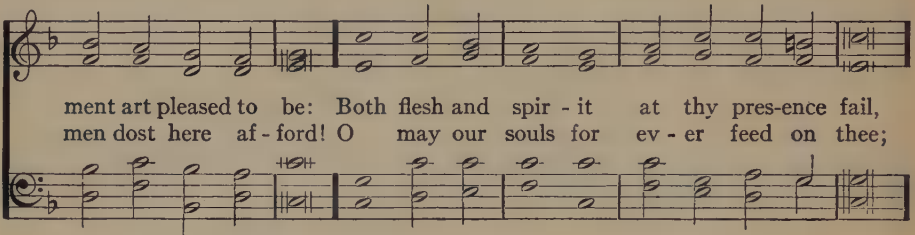
Hymn 79

TOULON (OLD 124TH) 10. 10. 10. 10.
GENEVAN PSALTER, 1551

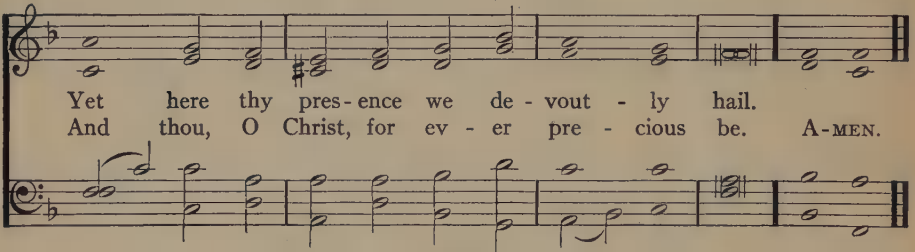
ADORO TE DEVOTE, LATENS DEITAS
THOMAS AQUINAS, 1227(?)–1274
Trans. JAMES RUSSELL WOODFORD, 1820–1885



1 Thee we a - dore, O hid - den Saviour, Thee, Who in thy Sac - ra -
2 O blest Me - mo - rial of our dy - ing Lord, Who liv - ing bread to



ment art pleased to be: Both flesh and spir - it at thy pres - ence fail,
men dost here af - ford! O may our souls for ev - er feed on thee;



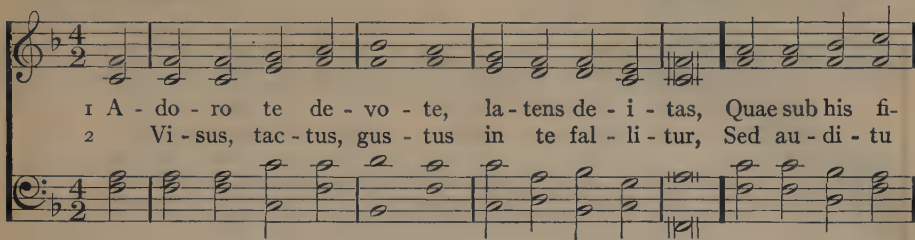
Yet here thy pres - ence we de - vout - ly hail.
And thou, O Christ, for ev - er pre - cious be. A - MEN.

- 3 Fountain of goodness, Jesus, Lord and God,
Cleanse us, unclean, with thy most cleansing blood;
Increase our faith and love, that we may know
The hope and peace which from thy presence flow.
- 4 O Christ, whom now beneath a veil we see,
May what we thirst for soon our portion be,
To gaze on thee unveiled and see thy face,
The vision of thy glory and thy grace.

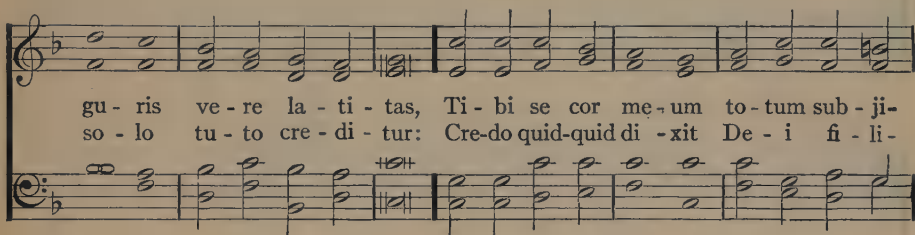
Hymn 79 [TEXT]

TOULON (OLD 124TH) II. II. II. II.
GENEVAN PSALTER, 1551

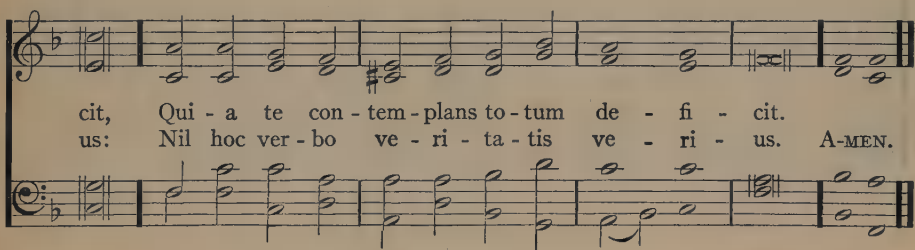
ADORO TE DEVOTE, LATENS DEITAS
THOMAS AQUINAS, 1227-1274



1 A - do - ro te de - vo - te, la - tens de - i - tas, Quae sub his fi -
2 Vi - sus, tac - tus, gus - tus in te fal - li - tur, Sed au - di - tu



gu - ris ve - re la - ti - tas, Ti - bi se cor me - um to - tum sub - ji -
so - lo tu - to cre - di - tur: Cre - do quid - quid di - xit De - i fi - li -



cit, Qui - a te con - tem - plans to - tum de - fi - cit.
us: Nil hoc ver - bo ve - ri - ta - tis ve - ri - us. A-MEN.

3 In cruce latebat sola deitas,
At hic latet simul et humanitas:
Ambo tamen credens atque confitens
Peto quod petivit latro poenitens.

5 O memoriale mortis domini,
Panis vivus, vitam praestans homini,
Praesta meae menti de te vivere,
Et te illi semper dulce sapere.

4 Plagas sicut Thomas non intueor,
Deum tamen meum te confiteor:
Fac me tibi semper magis credere,
In te spem habere, te diligere.

6 Jesu, quem velatum nunc adspicio,
Oro, fiat illud quod tam sitio,
Ut te revelata cernens facie
Visu sim beatus tuae gloriae.

Hymn 80

DANK SEI GOTT 7. 6. 7. 6. D.

BARTHOLOMÄUS GESIUS, 1555-1613 OR 1614

Harm. by J. S. BACH, 1685-1750

O ESCA VIATORUM

OF UNKNOWN AUTHORSHIP, 17 CENTURY?

Trans. RAY PALMER, 1808-1887

1 O bread to pil - grims giv - en, O food that an - gels
2 O wa - ter, life be - stow - ing, Forth from the Sav - iour's

eat; O man - na sent from heav - en, For
heart, A foun - tain pure - ly flow - ing, A

heaven-born na - tures meet! Give us, for thee long pin - ing,
fount of love thou art! Oh, let us, free - ly tast - ing,

Hymn 80

To eat till rich - ly filled; Till, earth's de - lights re-
Our burn - ing thirst as - suage! Thy sweet - ness nev - er

sign - ing, Our ev - ery wish is stilled.
wast - ing, A - vails from age to age. AMEN.

3 Jesus, this feast receiving,
We thee, unseen, adore;
Thy faithful word believing,
We taste, and doubt no more.
Give us, thou true and loving,
On earth to live in thee:
Then, death the veil removing,
Thy glorious face to see.

Hymn 81

EUCCHARISTIC HYMN 9. 8. 9. 8.

JOHN SEBASTIAN BACH HODGES, 1830-1915

REGINALD HEBER, 1783-1826

1 Bread of the world in mer - - cy bro - ken,
2 Look on the heart by sor - - row bro - ken,

Wine of the soul in mer - cy shed,
Look on the tears by sin - ners shed,

By whom the words of life . . . were spok - en,
And be thy feast to us . . . the to - ken

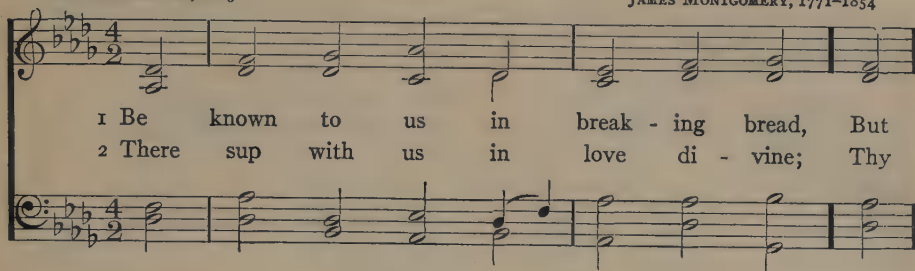
And in whose death our sins . . are dead;
That by thy grace our souls are fed! A - MEN.

Hymn 82

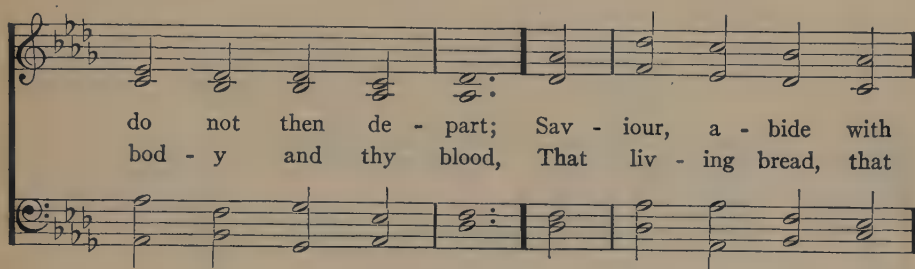
DUNDEE C. M.

SCOTTISH PSALTER, 1615

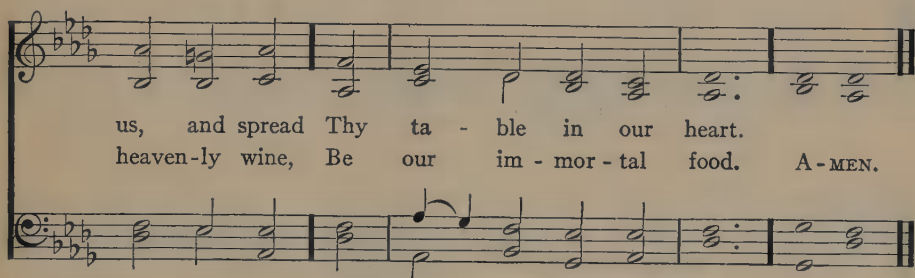
JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1771-1854



1 Be known to us in break - ing bread, But
2 There sup with us in love di - vine; Thy



do not then de - part; Sav - iour, a - bide with
bod - y and thy blood, That liv - ing bread, that



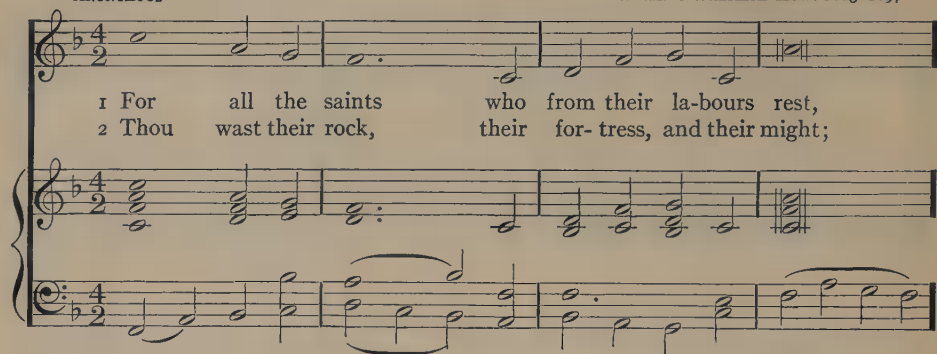
us, and spread Thy ta - ble in our heart.
heaven-ly wine, Be our im - mor - tal food. A - MEN.

Hymn 83

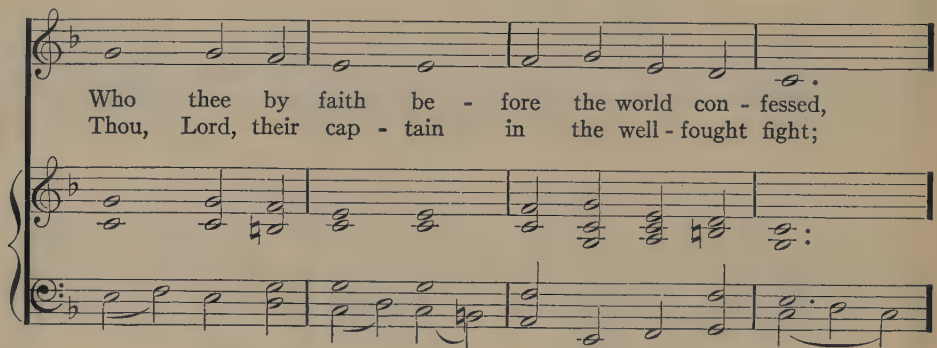
SINE NOMINE 10. 10. 10. 4.

ANONYMOUS

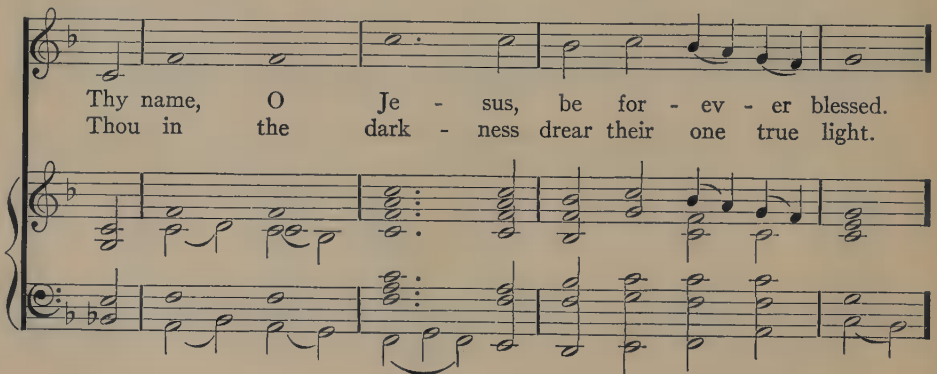
WILLIAM WALSHAM HOW. 1823-1897



1 For all the saints who from their labours rest,
2 Thou wast their rock, their fortress, and their might;

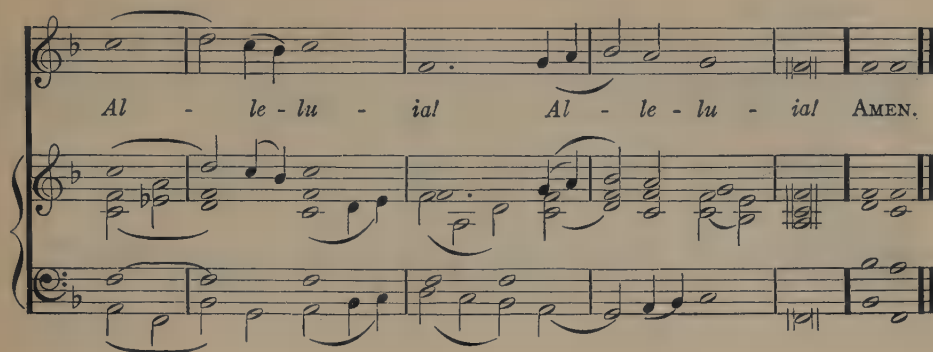


Who thee by faith be - fore the world con - fessed,
Thou, Lord, their cap - tain in the well - fought fight;



Thy name, O Je - sus, be for - ev - er blessed.
Thou in the dark - ness dread their one true light.

Hymn 83



3 Oh may thy soldiers, faithful, true and bold,
Fight as the saints who nobly fought of old,
And win, with them, the victor's crown of gold.
Alleluia!

4 O blest communion! fellowship divine!
We feebly struggle, they in glory shine:
Yet all are one in thee, for all are thine.
Alleluia!

5 And when the strife is fierce, the warfare long,
Steals on the ear the distant triumph-song,
And hearts are brave again, and arms are strong.
Alleluia!

6 But lo! there breaks a yet more glorious day;
The saints triumphant rise in bright array;
The King of glory passes on his way.
Alleluia!

Hymn 84

SWABIA S. M.

JOHANN MARTIN SPIESS, 1715-68. 1766

RICHARD MANT, 1776-1848

1 For all thy saints, O Lord, Who strove in thee to live,
2 For all thy saints, O Lord, Ac - cept our thank - ful cry,

Who fol - lowed thee, o - beyed, a - dored, Our grate - ful hymn re - ceive.
Who count - ed thee their great re - ward, And strove in thee to die. A - MEN.

3 They all in life and death,
With thee, their Lord, in view,
Learned from thy holy Spirit's breath,
To suffer and to do.

4 For this thy name we bless,
And humbly pray that we
May follow them in holiness,
And live and die in thee.

Hymn 85

PALESTRINA 8. 8. 8. 4.

GIOVANNI PIERLUIGI DA PALESTRINA, 1526(?)–1594

FREDERICK LUCIAN HOSMER, 1840–

Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!

ORGAN *p*

1 O Lord of Life, wher - e'er they be, Safe in thine
2 All souls are thine, and, here or there, They rest with-

own e - ter - ni - ty, Our dead are liv - ing
in thy shel - tering care; One pro - vi - dence a-

un - to thee. Al - le - lu - ia!
like they share. Al - le - lu - ia! A - MEN.

Dal Segno.

3 Thy word is true, thy ways are just;
Above the requiem, "Dust to dust,"
Shall rise our psalm of grateful trust.

Alleluia!

4 O happy they in God who rest,
No more by fear and doubt oppressed!
Living or dying they are blest.

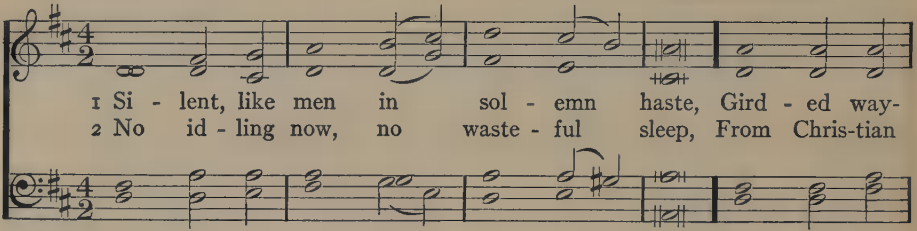
Alleluia!

Hymn 86

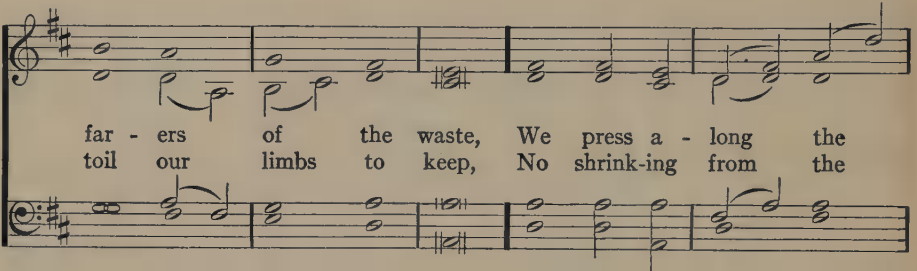
DUKE STREET L. M.

JOHN HATTON, (?) - 1793

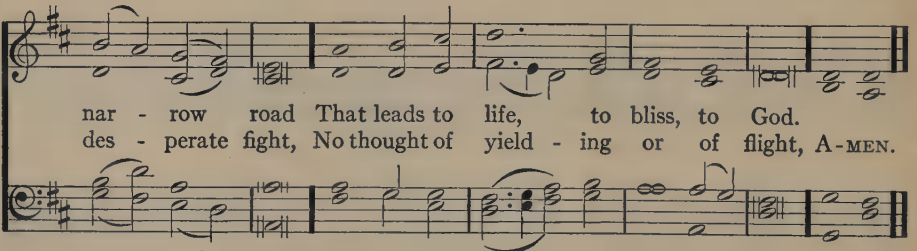
HORATIUS BONAR, 1808-1889



1 Si - lent, like men in sol - emn haste, Gird - ed way -
2 No id - ling now, no waste - ful sleep, From Chris - tian



far - ers of the waste, We press a - long the
toil our limbs to keep, No shrink - ing from the



nar - row road That leads to life, to bliss, to God.
des - perate fight, No thought of yield - ing or of flight, A - MEN.

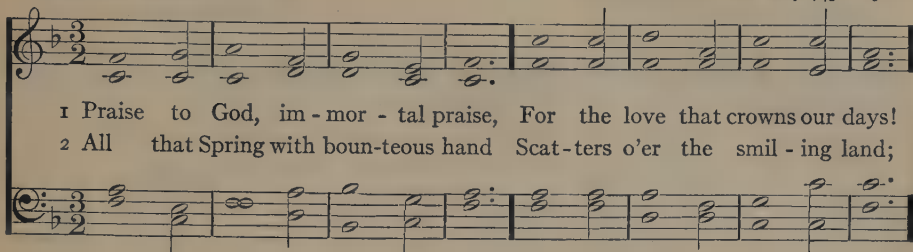
- 3 No love of present gain or ease,
No seeking man nor self to please:
With the brave heart and steady eye,
We onward march to victory.
- 4 What though with weariness oppressed?
'T is but a little, and we rest, —
Finished the toil, the rest begun:
The battle fought, the triumph won.

Hymn 87

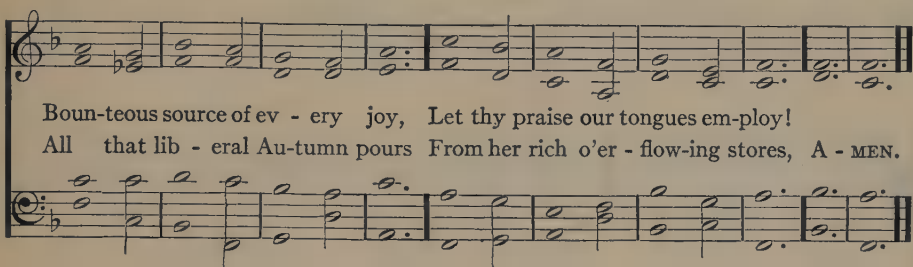
ORIENTIS PARTIBUS 7. 7. 7. 7.

PIERRE DE CORBEIL (?), ? - 1222

ANNA LAETITIA BARBAULD, 1743-1825



1 Praise to God, im - mor - tal praise, For the love that crowns our days!
2 All that Spring with boun-teous hand Scat-ters o'er the smil - ing land;



Boun-teous source of ev - ery joy, Let thy praise our tongues em-ploy!
All that lib - eral Au-tumn pours From her rich o'er - flow-ing stores, A - MEN.

- 3 These to thee, my God, we owe,
Source whence all our blessings flow;
And for these my soul shall raise
Grateful vows and solemn praise.
- 4 Should thine altered hand restrain
Th'early and the latter rain,
Blast each opening bud of joy
And the rising year destroy, —
- 5 Yet to thee my soul should raise
Grateful vows and solemn praise,
And, when every blessing's flown,
Love thee for thyself alone.

Hymn 88

ALLE MENSCHEN MÜSSEN STERBEN
(SALZBURG) 7. 7. 7. D.

JAKOB HINTZE, 1622-1702

Harm. by J. S. BACH, 1685-1750

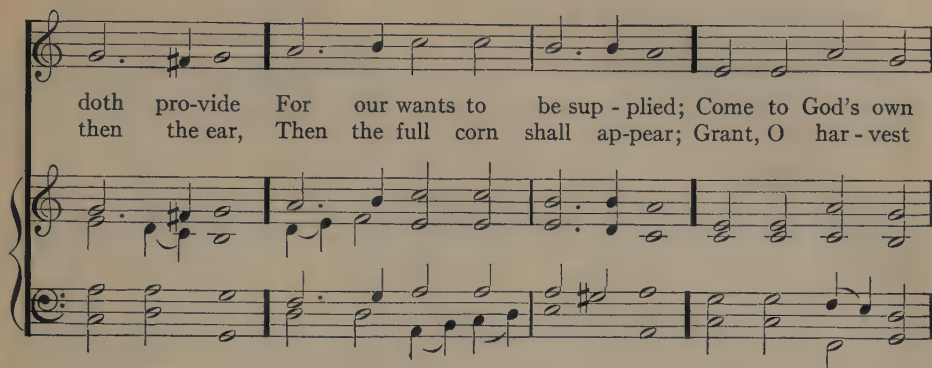
HENRY ALFORD, 1810-1871

1 Come, ye thank - ful peo - ple, come, Raise the song of
2 We our - selves are God's own field, Fruit un - to his

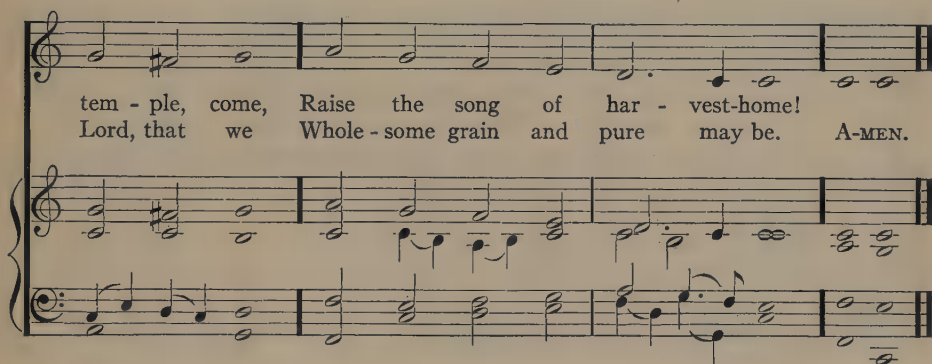
har - vest-home! All is safe - ly gath - ered in,
praise to yield, Wheat and tares to - geth - er sown,

Ere the win - ter - storms be - gin; God, our Mak - er,
Un - to joy or sor - row grown; First the blade, and

Hymn 88



doth pro-vide For our wants to be sup - plied; Come to God's own
then the ear, Then the full corn shall ap-pear; Grant, O har - vest



tem - ple, come, Raise the song of har - vest-home!
Lord, that we Whole - some grain and pure may be. A-MEN.

3 Then, thou Church triumphant, come,
Raise the song of harvest-home!
All are safely gathered in,
Free from sorrow, free from sin;
There for ever purified,
In God's garner to abide;
Come, ten thousand angels, come,
Raise the glorious harvest-home!

Hymn 89

NUN DANKET ALLE GOTT 6. 7. 6. 7. 6. 6. 6. 6.

JOHANN CRÜGER, 1598-1662

Harm. by J. S. BACH, 1685-1750

NUN DANKET ALLE GOTT

MARTIN RINKART, 1586-1649

Trans. CATHERINE WINEWORTH, 1829-1878

1 Now thank we all our God, With heart and hands and
2 O, may this boun - teous God Through all our life be

voic - es, Who won - drous things hath done,
near us, With ev - er joy - ful hearts

In whom his world re - joic - es, Who
And bless - ed peace to cheer us, And

Hymn 89

from our moth - er's arms Hath blessed us on our
keep us in his grace, And guide us when per-

way With count - less gifts of love,
plexed, And free us from all ills

And still is ours to - day.
In this world and the next. A - MEN.

Hymn 90

FEDERAL ST. L. M.

HENRY KEMBLE OLIVER, 1800-1885

PHILIP DODDRIDGE, 1702-1751

1 Great God, we sing that might - y hand By which sup-
2 By day, by night, at . . home, a - broad, Still are we

port - ed still we stand: The open - ing year thy
guard - ed by our God, By his in - cess - ant

mer - cy shows; That mer - cy crowns it till it close.
boun - ty fed, By his un - err - ing coun - sel led. AMEN.

3 With grateful hearts the past we own;
The future, all to us unknown,
We to thy guardian care commit,
And, peaceful, leave before thy feet.

4 In scenes exalted or depressed,
Thou art our joy, and thou our rest;
Thy goodness all our hopes shall raise,
Adored through all our changing days.

Hymn 91

NUN KOMM, DER HEIDEN HEILAND 7. 7. 7. 7.

ENCHIRIDION, 1524

HENRY DOWNTON, 1818-1885

Harm. by J. S. BACH, 1685-1750

1 For thy mer - cy and thy grace, Con-stant through an-
2 Lo! our sins on thee we cast, Thee, our per - fect

oth - er year, Hear our song of thank - ful - ness;
sac - ri - fice, And, for - get - ting all the past,

Je - sus, our re - deem - er, hear.
Press to - wards our glo - rious prize. A - MEN.

3 Dark the future; let thy light
Guide us, bright and morning star;
Fierce our foes and hard the fight;
Arm us, Saviour, for the war.

In the pathless wilderness
Be our true and living way.

4 In our weakness and distress,
Rock of strength, be thou our stay;

5 Keep us faithful, keep us pure,
Keep us evermore thine own,
Help, oh help us to endure,
Fit us for the promised crown.

Hymn 92

HAMBURG L. M.

LOWELL MASON, 1792-1872

JOHN WHITE CHADWICK, 1840-1904

1 O thou whose per - fect good - ness crowns With peace and
2 For com - mon tasks of help and cheer, For qui - et

joy this sa - cred day, Our hearts are glad for
hours of thought and prayer, For mo - ments when we

all the years Thy love has kept us in thy way.
seemed to feel The breath of a di - vin - er air, AMEN.

3 For mutual love and trust that keep
Unchanged through all the changing time,
For friends within the veil who thrill
Our spirits with a hope sublime:

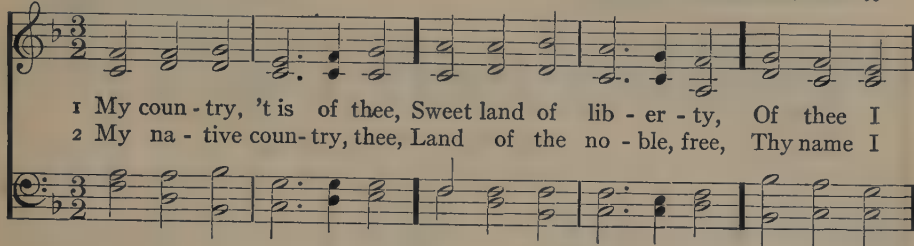
4 For this, and more than words can say,
We praise and bless thy holy name.
Come life or death, enough to know
That thou art evermore the same.

Hymn 93

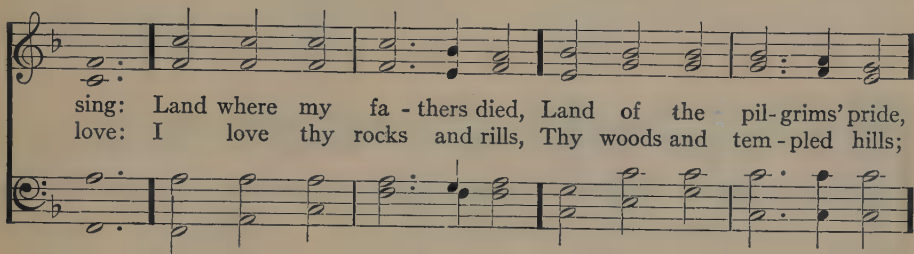
AMERICA 6. 6. 4. 6. 6. 6. 4.

HENRY CAREY (?), 1692-1743

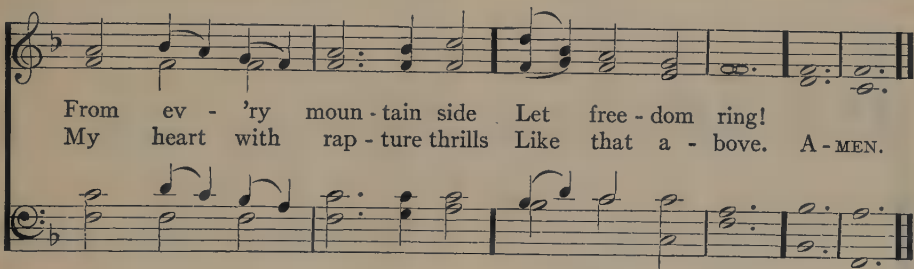
SAMUEL FRANCIS SMITH, 1808-1895



1 My coun - try, 't is of thee, Sweet land of lib - er - ty, Of thee I
2 My na - tive coun - try, thee, Land of the no - ble, free, Thy name I



sing: Land where my fa - thers died, Land of the pil - grims' pride,
love: I love thy rocks and rills, Thy woods and tem - pled hills;



From ev - 'ry moun - tain side Let free - dom ring!
My heart with rap - ture thrills Like that a - bove. A - MEN.

3 Our fathers' God, to thee,
Author of liberty, —
To thee we sing:
Long may our land be bright
With freedom's holy light!
Protect us by thy might,
Great God, our King!

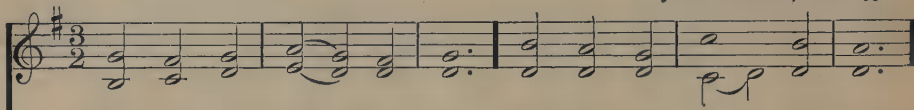
Hymn 94

SERUG 6. 6. 4. 6. 6. 6. 4.

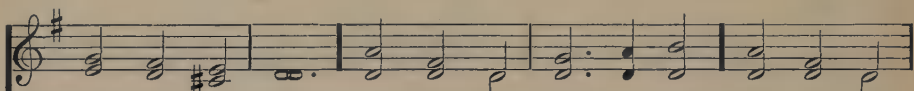
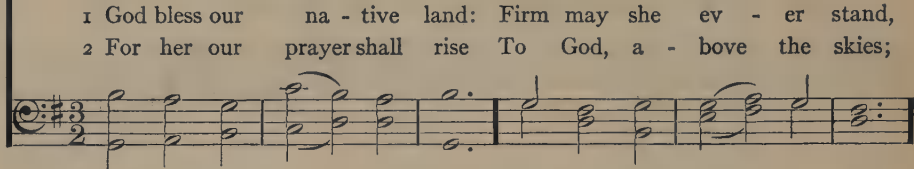
S. S. WESLEY'S EUROPEAN PSALMIST, 1872

CHARLES T. BROOKS, 1813-1883

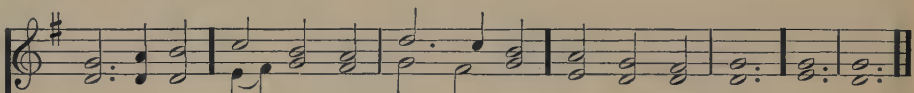
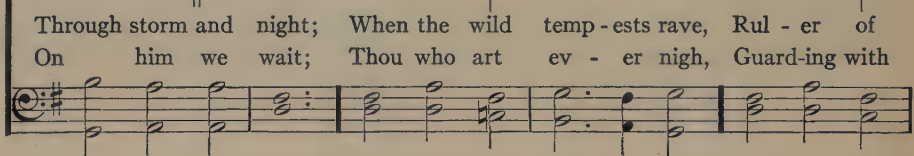
JOHN S. DWIGHT, 1812-1893



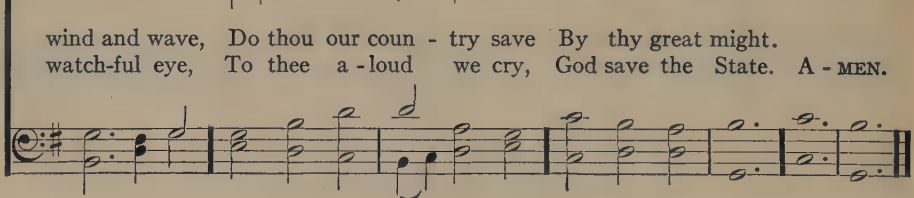
1 God bless our na - tive land: Firm may she ev - er stand,
2 For her our prayer shall rise To God, a - bove the skies;



Through storm and night; When the wild temp - ests rave, Rul - er of
On him we wait; Thou who art ev - er nigh, Guard-ing with



wind and wave, Do thou our coun - try save By thy great might.
watch-ful eye, To thee a - loud we cry, God save the State. A - MEN.



Hymn 95

VOM HIMMEL HOCH L. M.

SCHUMANN'S GESANGBUCH, 1539

Harm. by J. S. BACH, 1685-1750

LEONARD BACON, 1802-1881

1 O God! be-neath thy guid-ing hand Our ex-iled fath-ers
2 Thou heard'st, well pleased, the song, the prayer: Thy bless-ing came; and

crossed the sea; And, when they trod the win-try strand,
still its power Shall on-ward through all a-ges bear

With prayer and psalm they wor-shipped thee.
The mem-'ry of that ho-ly hour. A-MEN.

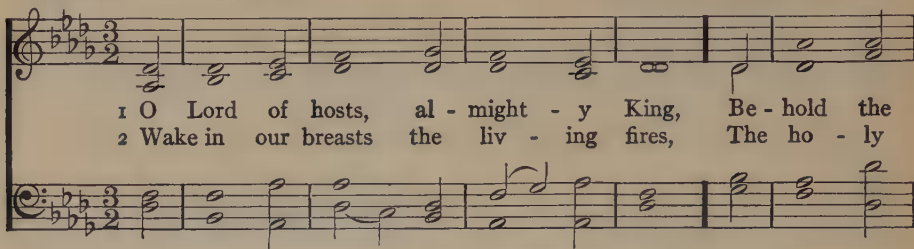
- | | |
|--|---|
| <p>3 Laws, freedom, truth, and faith in God
Came with those exiles o'er the waves;
And where their pilgrim feet have trod,
The God they trusted guards their graves.</p> | <p>4 And here thy name, O God of love,
Their children's children shall adore,
Till these eternal hills remove,
And spring adorns the earth no more.</p> |
|--|---|

Hymn 96

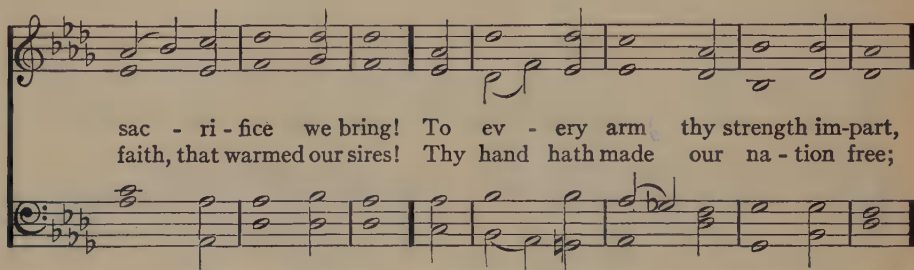
PUER NOBIS NASCITUR L. M.

MICHAEL PRAETORIUS, 1571-1621

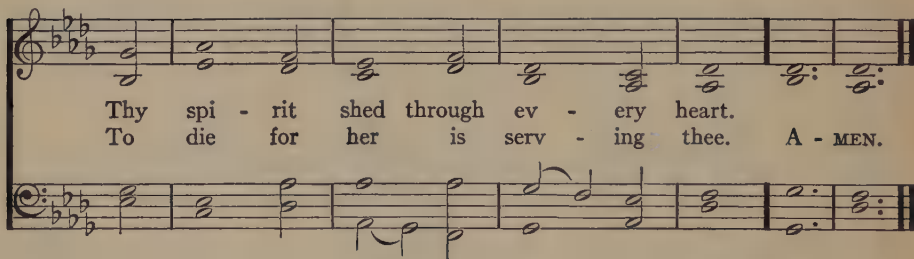
OLIVER WENDELL HOLMES, 1809-1894



1 O Lord of hosts, al - might - y King, Be - hold the
2 Wake in our breasts the liv - ing fires, The ho - ly



sac - ri - fice we bring! To ev - ery arm thy strength im-part,
faith, that warmed our sires! Thy hand hath made our na - tion free;



Thy spi - rit shed through ev - ery heart.
To die for her is serv - ing thee. A - MEN.

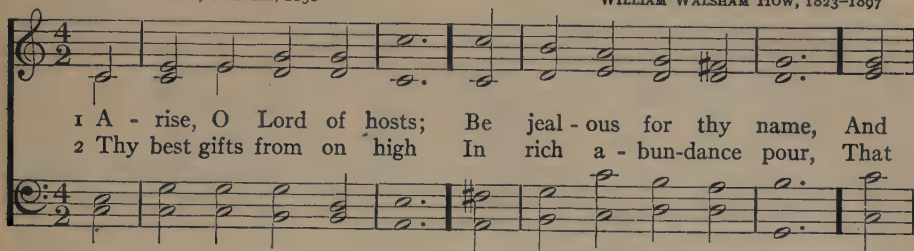
3 Be thou a pillared flame to show
The midnight snare, the silent foe,
And, when the battle thunders loud,
Still guide us in its moving cloud!

Hymn 97

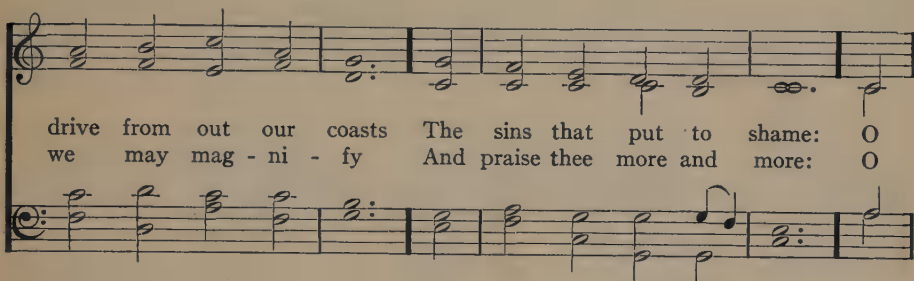
ST. JOHN 6. 6. 6. 6. 8. 8.

THE PARISH CHOIR, VOL. III, 1851

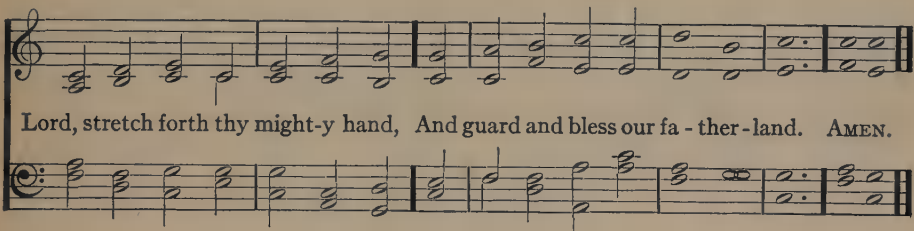
WILLIAM WALSHAM HOW, 1823-1897



1 A - rise, O Lord of hosts; Be jeal - ous for thy name, And
2 Thy best gifts from on high In rich a - bun-dance pour, That



drive from out our coasts The sins that put to shame: O
we may mag - ni - fy And praise thee more and more: O



Lord, stretch forth thy might-y hand, And guard and bless our fa - ther-land. AMEN.

3 The powers ordained by thee
With heavenly wisdom bless;
May they thy servants be,
And rule in righteousness:
O Lord, stretch forth thy mighty hand,
And guard and bless our fatherland.

4 The Church of thy dear Son
Inflame with love's pure fire;
Bind her once more in one,
And life and truth inspire:
O Lord, stretch forth thy mighty hand,
And guard and bless our fatherland.

5 Give peace, Lord, in our time;
O let no foe draw nigh,
Nor lawless deed of crime
Insult thy majesty:
O Lord, stretch forth thy mighty hand,
And guard and bless our fatherland.

Hymn 98

MEIRIONYDD 7. 6. 7. 6. D.
TRADITIONAL WELSH HYMN MELODY

GILBERT KEITH CHESTERTON, 1874-

1 O God of earth and al - tar, Bow down and hear our
2 From all that ter - ror teach - es, From lies of tongue and

cry, Our earth - ly rul - ers fal - ter, Our
pen, From all the eas - y speech - es That

peo - ple drift and die; The walls of gold en - tomb us,
com - fort cru - el men, From sale and prof - a - na - tion

Hymn 98

The score is written for a voice and piano. The key signature has two sharps (F# and C#), indicating D major. The time signature is not explicitly shown but appears to be common time (C). The vocal line is on a single staff, and the piano accompaniment consists of two staves (treble and bass clef). The lyrics are printed below the vocal staff.

The swords of scorn di - vide, Take not thy thun - der
Of hon - or and the sword, From sleep and from dam-

from us, But take a - way our pride.
na - tion, De - liv - er us, good Lord. A-MEN.

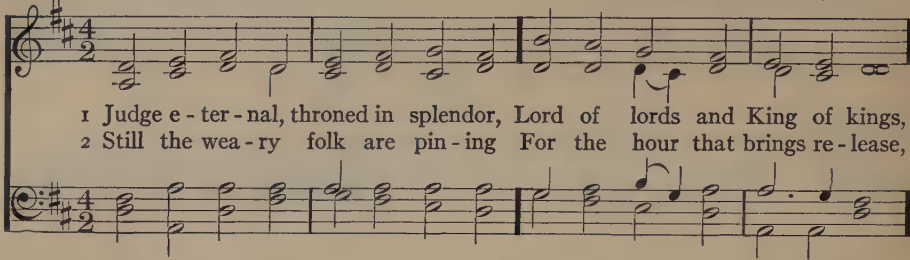
- 3 Tie in a living tether
The priest and prince and thrall,
Bind all our lives together,
Smite us and save us all;
In ire and exultation
Aflame with faith, and free,
Lift up a living nation,
A single sword to thee.

Hymn 99

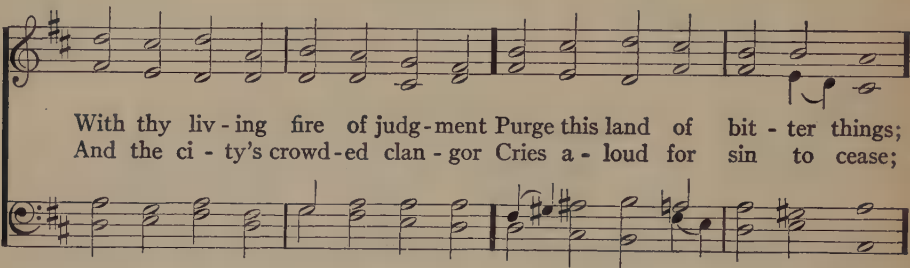
ST. THOMAS 8. 7. 8. 7. 8. 7.

ESSAY ON THE CHURCH PLAIN CHANT, 1782

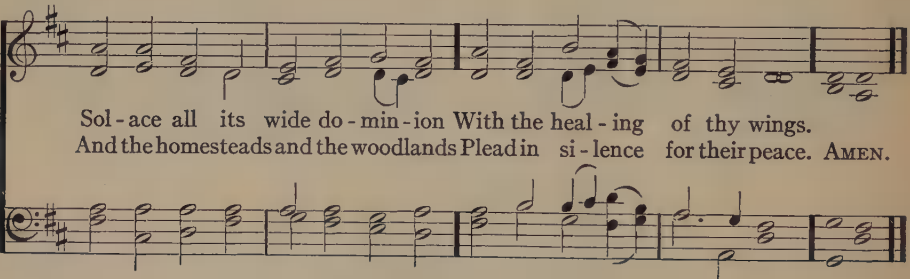
HENRY SCOTT HOLLAND, 1847-1918



1 Judge e - ter - nal, throned in splendor, Lord of lords and King of kings,
2 Still the wea - ry folk are pin - ing For the hour that brings re - lease,



With thy liv - ing fire of judg - ment Purge this land of bit - ter things;
And the ci - ty's crowd - ed clan - gor Cries a - loud for sin to cease;



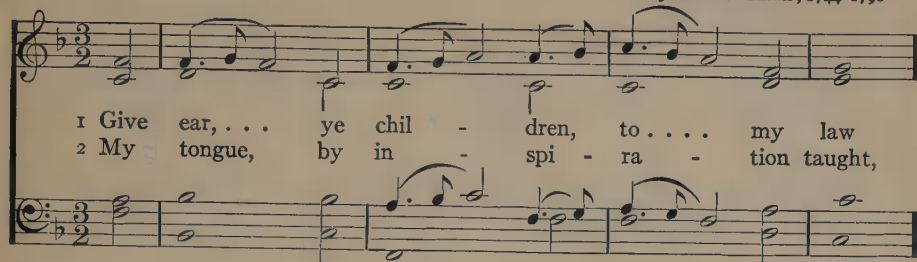
Sol - ace all its wide do - min - ion With the heal - ing of thy wings.
And the homesteads and the woodlands Plead in si - lence for their peace. AMEN.

- 3 Crown, O God, thine own endeavor;
Cleave our darkness with thy sword;
Feed the faint and hungry heathen
With the richness of thy word;
Cleanse the body of this nation
Through the glory of the Lord.

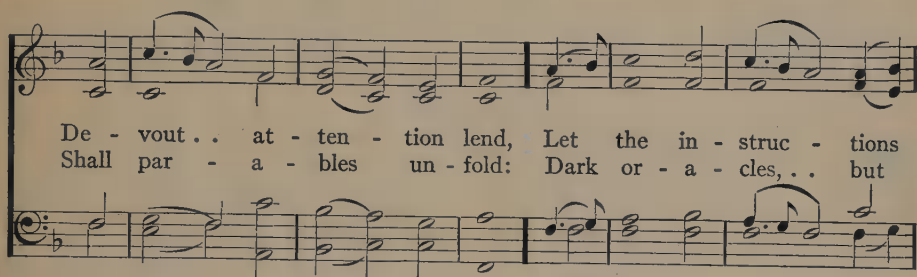
Hymn 100

ST. MARTIN'S C.M.
WILLIAM TANSUR, 1700-1783

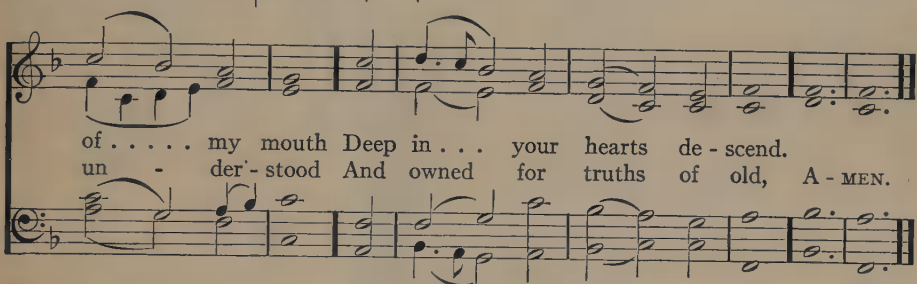
NABUM TATE, 1652-1715
NICHOLAS BRADY, 1659-1726
ISAAC WATTS, 1674-1748
JEREMY BELKNAP, 1744-1798



1 Give ear, . . . ye chil - dren, to . . . my law
2 My tongue, by in - spi - ra - tion taught,



De - vout . . at - ten - tion lend, Let the in - struc - tions
Shall par - a - bles un - fold: Dark or - a - cles, . . but



of my mouth Deep in . . . your hearts de - scend.
un - der - stood And owned for truths of old, A - MEN.

- 3 Which we from sacred registers
Of ancient times have known,
And our forefathers' pious care
To us has handed down.
- 4 Let children learn the mighty deeds
Which God performed of old,
Which, in our younger years, we saw,
And which our fathers told.
- 5 Our lips shall tell them to our sons,
And they again to theirs, —
That generations yet unborn
May teach them to their heirs.

Hymn 101

HARVARD HYMN 8.8.8.7.8.8.8.7.

JOHN KNOWLES PAINE, 1839-1906

JAMES BRADSTREET GREENOUGH, 1833-1901

1 De - us om - ni - um cre - a - tor, Re - rum mun - di mo - de - ra - tor,
2 Pa - tres nos - tri huc per - la - ti, Tu - o mo - ni - tu, per - gra - ti,

Cres - cat cu - ius es fun - da - tor, Nos - tra U - ni -
De - di - ca - runt ve - ri - ta - ti Par - vum tum con -

ver - si - tas, In - te - gri sint cu - ra - to - res,
le - gi - um, Id - que tu - o post fa - vo - re

Hymn 101

The musical score is written for a voice and piano. The vocal line is on a single staff with a treble clef. The piano accompaniment consists of two staves, a right-hand treble staff and a left-hand bass staff, both with a grand staff clef. The music is in 4/4 time. The lyrics are written below the vocal staff.

E - ru - di - ti pro - fes - so - res, Lar - gi - an - tur
 Auc-tum sem - per et a - mo - re Bo - nam spem os-

do - na - to - res Be - ne par - tas co - pi - as.
 ten - tat fo - re Tem-plum qua - si re - gi - um. A-MEN.

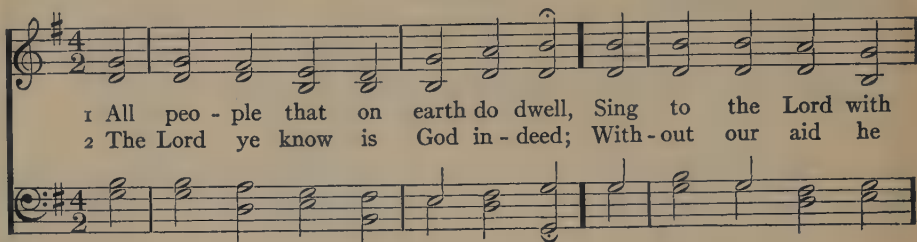
3 Qua de spe fac te precamur
 In eventum ne fallamur,
 Sed maiora dum conamur
 Faveas laboribus,
 Simul gratias habemus
 Quod tam diu iam floremus
 Nec audire remitteremus
 Veritatis monitus.

4 Sic dum civitas manebit,
 Clarum lumen hic lucebit,
 Luce angulos replebit,
 Fugerit obscuritas,
 Error territus latebit,
 Virtus vivida valebit,
 Et insignior florebit
 Nostra Universitas.

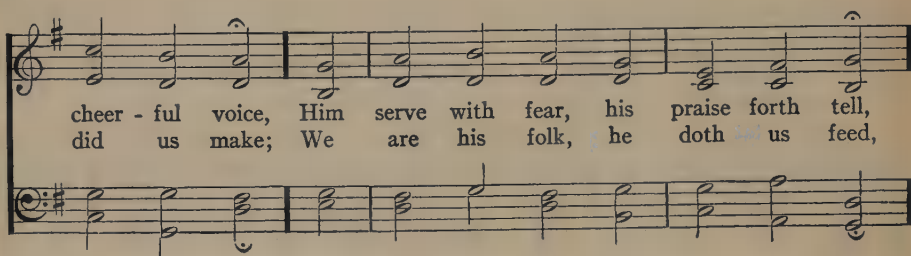
Hymn 102

OLD HUNDREDTH L. M.
GENEVAN PSALTER, 1551

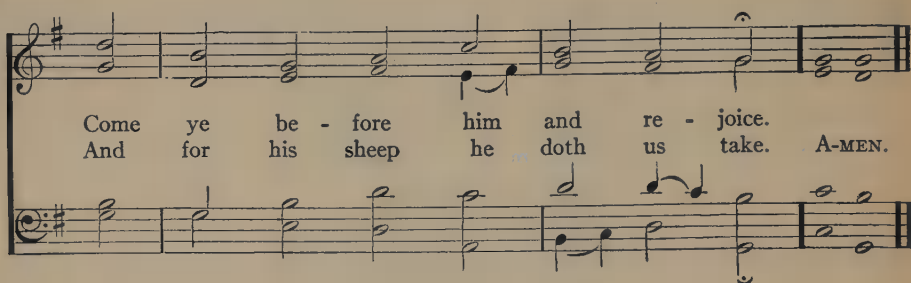
PSALM C
WILLIAM KETHE, ca. 1510-1593



1 All peo - ple that on earth do dwell, Sing to the Lord with
2 The Lord ye know is God in - deed; With - out our aid he



cheer - ful voice, Him serve with fear, his praise forth tell,
did us make; We are his folk, he doth for us feed,



Come ye be - fore him and re - joice.
And for his sheep he doth us take. A-MEN.

3 Oh enter then his gates with praise,
Approach with joy his courts unto;
Praise, laud, and bless his name always,
For it is seemly so to do.

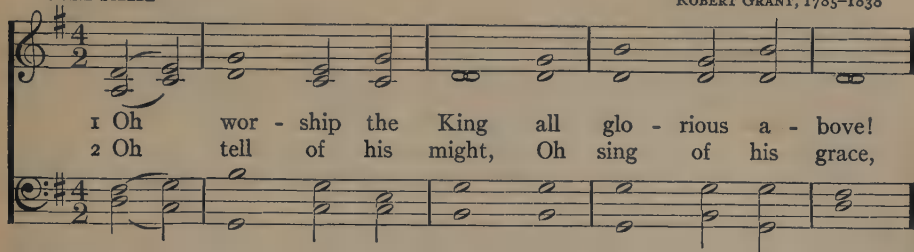
4 For why, the Lord our God is good,
His mercy is forever sure;
His truth at all times firmly stood,
And shall from age to age endure.

Hymn 103

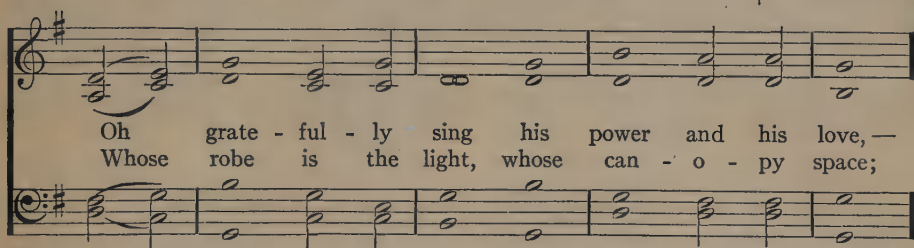
CONVENTION 10. 10. 11. 11.

ANNE STEELE


ROBERT GRANT, 1785-1838



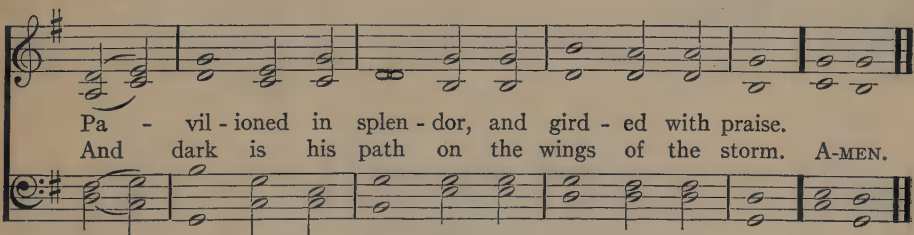
1 Oh wor - ship the King all glo - rious a - bove!
2 Oh tell of his might, Oh sing of his grace,



Oh grate - ful - ly sing his power and his love, —
Whose robe is the light, whose can - o - py space;



Our Shield and De - fend - er, the An - cient of days,
His cha - riots of wrath the deep thun - der clouds form,



Pa - vil - ioned in splen - dor, and gird - ed with praise.
And dark is his path on the wings of the storm. A-MEN.

- 3 Thy bountiful care what tongue can recite?
It breathes in the air, it shines in the light,
It streams from the hills, it descends to the plain,
And sweetly distils in the dew and the rain.
- 4 Frail children of dust, and feeble as frail,
In thee do we trust, nor find thee to fail.
Thy mercies how tender, how firm to the end!
Our Maker, Defender, Redeemer, and Friend.

Hymn 104

ALLE MENSCHEN MÜSSEN STERBEN

(SALZBURG) 7. 7. 7. D.

JAKOB HINZEL, 1622-1702

Harm. by J. S. BACH, 1685-1750

PSALM CXXXVI

JOHN MILTON, 1608-1674

1 Let us with a glad - some mind Praise the Lord, for
2 He, with all - com - mand - ing might, Filled the new - made

he is kind; For his mer - cies aye en - dure,
world with light. For his mer - cies aye en - dure,

Ev - er faith - ful, ev - er sure. Let us blaze his
Ev - er faith - ful, ev - er sure. His cho - sen peo - ple

Hymn 104

name a - broad, For of gods he is the God; For his mer - cies
 he did bless, In the waste - ful wil - der-ness; For his mer - cies
 (3d verse) His might - y

aye en - dure, Ev - er faith - ful, ev - er sure.
 aye en - dure, Ev - er faith - ful, ev - er sure. A-MEN.

3 He hath with a piteous eye
 Looked upon our misery.
 For his mercies aye endure,
 Ever faithful, ever sure.
 Let us, therefore, warble forth
 His mighty majesty and worth;
 For his mercies aye endure,
 Ever faithful, ever sure.

Hymn 105

MARTYRDOM C. M.

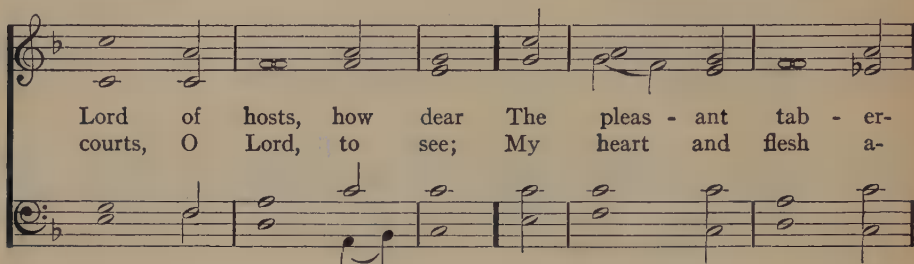
HUGH WILSON, 1766-1824

PSALM LXXXIV

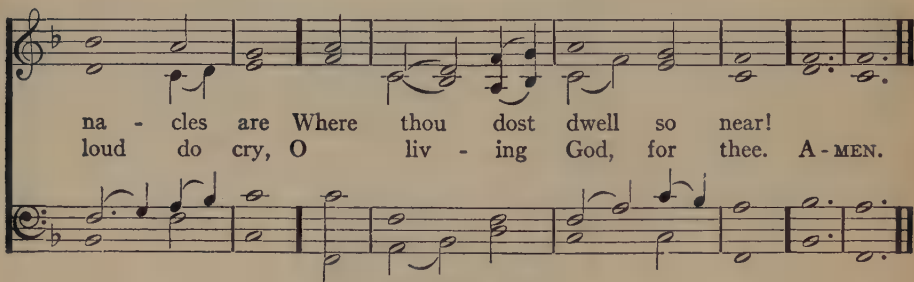
JOHN MILTON, 1608-1674



1 How love - ly are thy dwell - ings fair! O
2 My soul doth long and al - most die Thy



Lord of hosts, how dear The pleas - ant tab - er -
courts, O Lord, to see; My heart and flesh a -



na - cles are Where thou dost dwell so near!
loud do cry, O liv - ing God, for thee. A - MEN.

- 3 Happy who in thy house reside,
Where thee they ever praise;
Happy whose strength in thee doth bide,
And in their hearts thy ways.
- 4 They journey on from strength to strength,
With joy and gladsome cheer,
Till all before our God at length
In Zion do appear.

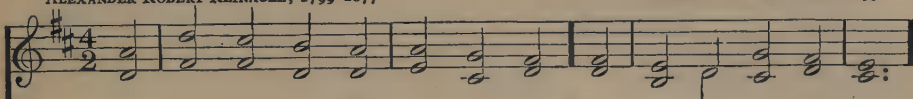
Hymn 106

ST. PETER C. M.

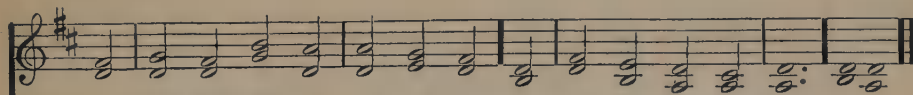
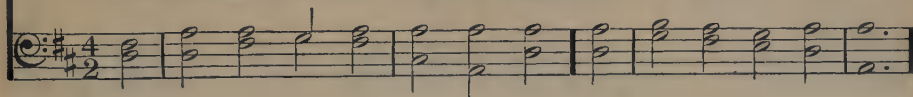
ALEXANDER ROBERT REINAGLE, 1799-1877

PSALM CXXI

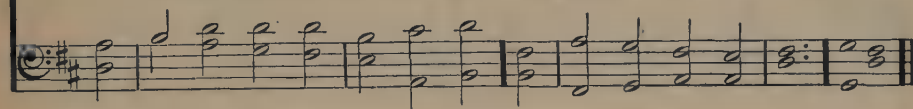
HENRY VAUGHAN, 1621-1695



1 Up to those bright and glad-some hills, Whence flows my weal and mirth,
2 He is a - lone my help and hope, That I shall not be moved;



I look and sigh for him who fills, Un-seen, both heaven and earth.
His watchful eye is ev - er ope, And guard-eth his be - loved. AMEN.



3 The glorious God is my sole stay,
He is my sun and shade;
The cold by night, the heat by day,
Neither shall me invade.

4 He keeps me from the spite of foes,
Doth all their plots control;
And is ■ shield, not reckoning those,
Unto my very soul.

5 Whether abroad amidst the crowd,
Or else within my door,
He is my pillar and my cloud
Now and for evermore.

Hymn 107

WAS FRAG ICH NACH DER WELT (Adapted) 10. 4. 6. 6. 6. 6. 10. 4.

MEL. FROM HIMMELS-LUST UND WELT-UNLUST, 1679

Harm. based on J. S. BACH, 1685-1750

GEORGE HERBERT, 1593-1632

1 Let all the world in ev - ery cor - ner
2 Let all the world in ev - ery cor - ner

sing My God and King! The heavens are not too high,
sing My God and King! The Church with psalms must shout,

His praise may thith - er fly: The earth is not too low,
No door can keep them out: But, a - bove all, the heart

Hymn 107

His prais - es there may grow. Let all the world in
Must bear the long - est part. Let all the world in

The first system of the musical score for Hymn 107. It features a vocal line on a single staff and a piano accompaniment on a grand staff (treble and bass staves). The key signature is one sharp (F#), and the time signature is common time (C). The vocal line begins with a half note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, B4, and C5, then a half note D5. The piano accompaniment starts with a half note G3 in the bass and a half note A3 in the treble, followed by various chords and moving lines.

ev - ery cor - ner sing My God and King!
ev - ery cor - ner sing My God and King! A-MEN.

The second system of the musical score. The vocal line continues with quarter notes D5, C5, B4, and A4, followed by a half note G4. The piano accompaniment continues with chords and moving lines, ending with a final chord. The lyrics conclude with "A-MEN." and a double bar line.

Hymn 108

JESU, DER DU SELBSTEN WOHL 7. 7. 7. 7. D.

KIRCHEN- UND HAUSMUSIK, 17TH CENTURY

Harm. by J. S. BACH, 1685-1750

GEORGE WITHER, 1588-1667

1 Come, oh come in pi - ous . lays, Sound we God Al -
2 Come ye sons of hu - man race, In this cho - rus

might - y's praise; Hith - er bring, in one con - sent,
take your place: And a - mid the mor - tal throng,

Heart, and voice, and in - stru - ment. Strike the vi - ol, touch the lute;
Be you mas - ters of the song. Let, in praise of God, the sound

Hymn 108

Let no tongue nor string be mute, Nor a crea - ture
Run a nev - er - end - ing round, That our song of

dumb be found, That hath ei - ther voice or sound.
praise may be Ev - er - last - ing, as is he. A - MEN.

The musical score is written in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. The vocal line is on a single staff, and the piano accompaniment is on two staves (treble and bass clef). The lyrics are written below the vocal line. The score consists of two systems of music. The first system covers the first two lines of lyrics, and the second system covers the next two lines. The piano accompaniment features a steady bass line and chords that support the vocal melody.

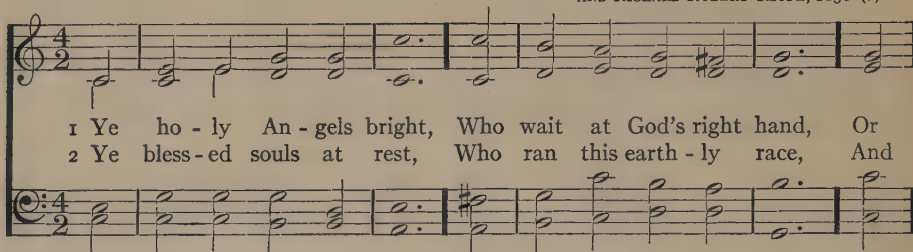
- 3 So, from heaven, on earth he shall
Let his gracious blessings fall;
And this huge wide orb we see
Shall one choir, one temple be;
That our song may over-climb
All the bounds of place and time,
And ascend from sphere to sphere
To the great Almighty's ear.

Hymn 109

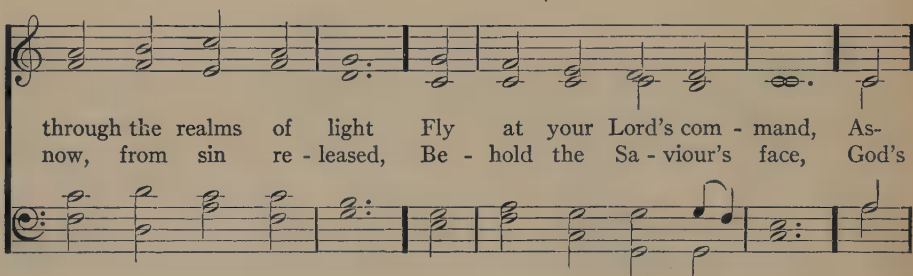
ST. JOHN 6. 6. 6. 6. 4. 4. 4. 4.

THE PARISH CHOIR, VOL. III, 1851

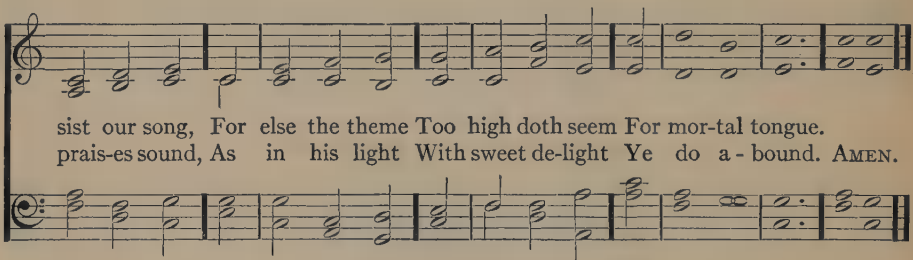
RICHARD BAXTER, 1615-1691
AND RICHARD ROBERT CHOPE, 1830-(?)



1 Ye ho - ly An - gels bright, Who wait at God's right hand, Or
2 Ye bless - ed souls at rest, Who ran this earth - ly race, And



through the realms of light Fly at your Lord's com - mand, As -
now, from sin re - leased, Be - hold the Sa - viour's face, God's



sist our song, For else the theme Too high doth seem For mor - tal tongue.
prais - es sound, As in his light With sweet de - light Ye do a - bound. AMEN.

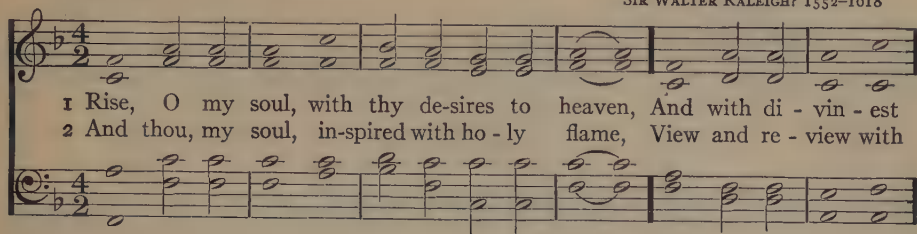
3 Ye saints, who toil below,
Adore your heavenly King,
And onward as ye go
Some joyful anthem sing;
Take what he gives
And praise him still,
Through good or ill,
Who ever lives!

4 My soul, bear thou thy part,
Triumph in God above,
And with a well-tuned heart
Sing thou the songs of love:
Let all thy days
Till life shall end,
Whate'er he send,
Be filled with praise!

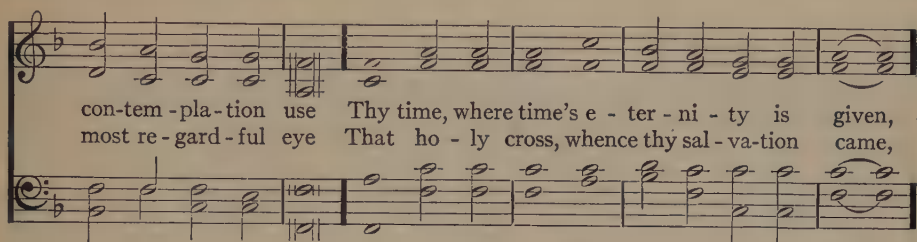
Hymn 110

FFIGYSBREN 10. 10. 10. 10. 10. 10.
TRADITIONAL WELSH HYMN MELODY

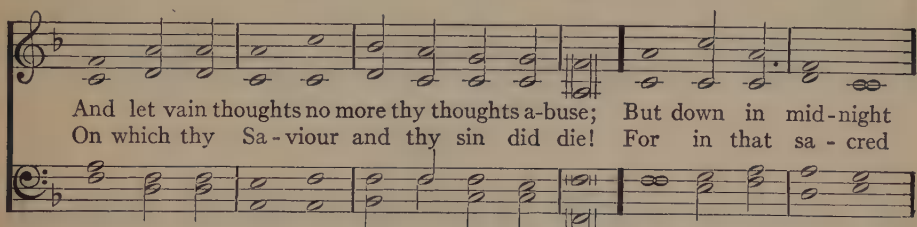
OF UNCERTAIN AUTHORSHIP
SIR WALTER RALEIGH? 1552-1618



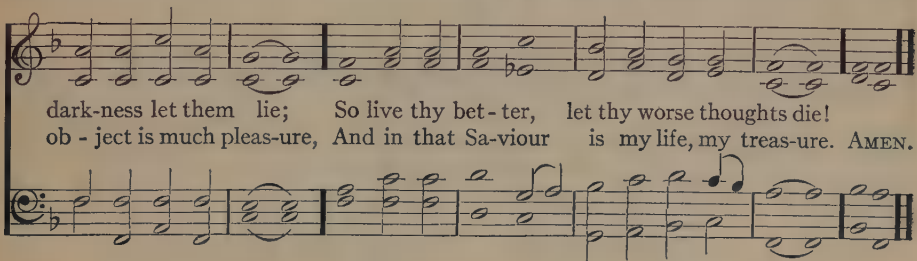
1 Rise, O my soul, with thy de-sires to heaven, And with di - vin - est
2 And thou, my soul, in-spired with ho - ly flame, View and re - view with



con-tem - pla - tion use Thy time, where time's e - ter - ni - ty is given,
most re - gard - ful eye That ho - ly cross, whence thy sal - va - tion came,



And let vain thoughts no more thy thoughts a-buse; But down in mid - night
On which thy Sa - viour and thy sin did die! For in that sa - cred



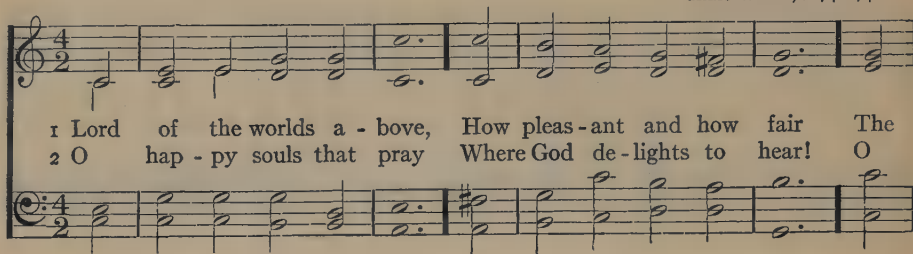
dark-ness let them lie; So live thy bet - ter, let thy worse thoughts die!
ob - ject is much pleas-ure, And in that Sa-viour is my life, my treas-ure. AMEN.

- 3 To thee, O Jesus, I direct my eye,
To thee my hands, to thee my humble knees;
To thee my heart shall offer sacrifice;
To thee my thoughts, who my thoughts only sees:
To thee myself, myself and all I give;
To thee I die; to thee I only live!

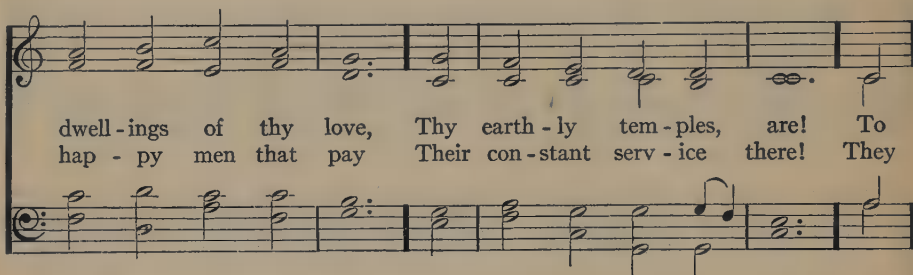
Hymn 111

ST. JOHN 6. 6. 6. 6. 4. 4. 4. 4.
THE PARISH CHOIR, VOL. III, 1851

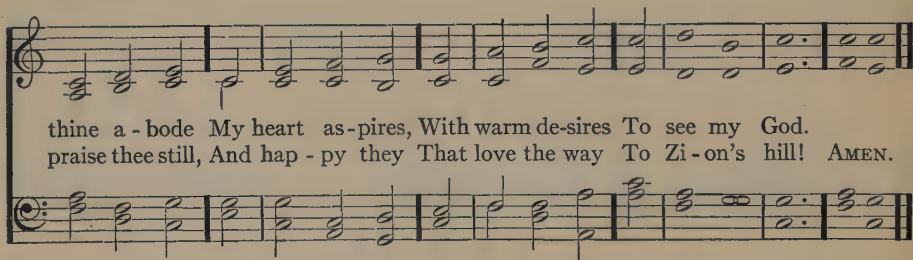
PSALM LXXXIV
ISAAC WATTS, 1674-1748



1 Lord of the worlds a - bove, How pleas - ant and how fair The
2 O hap - py souls that pray Where God de - lights to hear! O



dwel - lings of thy love, Thy earth - ly tem - ples, are! To
hap - py men that pay Their con - stant serv - ice there! They



thine a - bode My heart as - pires, With warm de - sires To see my God.
praise thee still, And hap - py they That love the way To Zi - on's hill! AMEN.

3 They go from strength to strength
Through this dark vale of tears,
Till each arrives at length,
Till each in heaven appears:
O glorious seat,
When God our King
Shall thither bring
Our willing feet!

4 The Lord his people loves;
His hand no good withholds
From those his heart approves,
From pure and pious souls:
Thrice happy he,
O Lord of hosts,
Whose spirit trusts
Alone in thee.

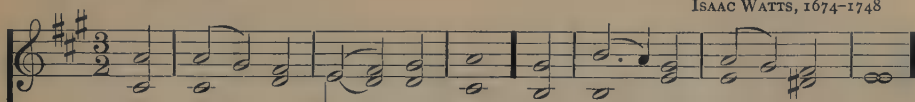
Hymn 112

AYNHOE S. M.

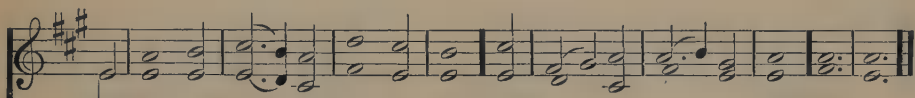
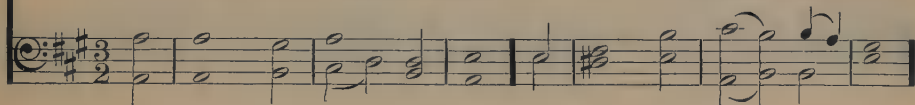
JAMES NARES, 1715-1783

PSALM CIII

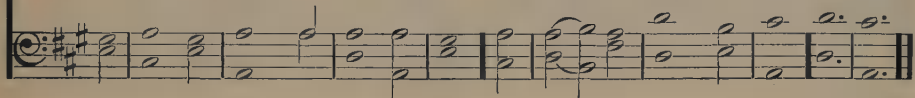
ISAAC WATTS, 1674-1748



1 My soul, re - peat his praise Whose mer-cies are so great,
2 High as the heavens are raised A - bove the ground we tread,



Whose an-ger is so slow to rise, So read-y to a-bate.
So far the rich-es of his grace Our high-est thoughts ex-ceed. A - MEN.

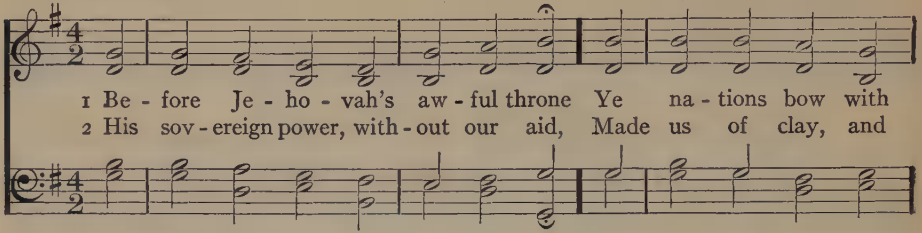


- 3 His power subdues our sins,
And his forgiving love,
Far as the east is from the west,
Doth all our guilt remove.
- 4 The pity of the Lord
To those that fear his name
Is such as tender parents feel;
He knows our feeble frame,
- 5 Our days are as the grass,
Or like the morning flower;
If one sharp blast sweep o'er the field,
It withers in an hour.
- 6 But thy compassions, Lord,
To endless years endure,
And children's children ever find
Thy words of promise sure.

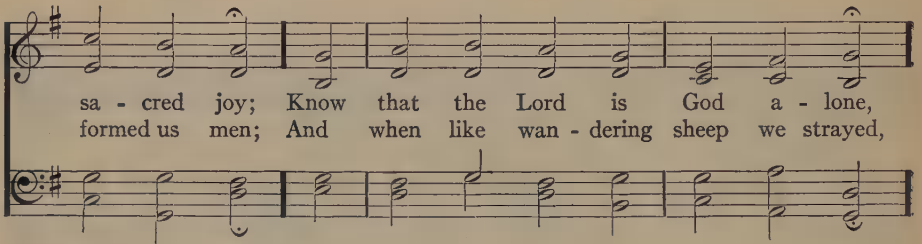
Hymn 113

OLD HUNDREDTH L. M.
GENEVAN PSALTER, 1551

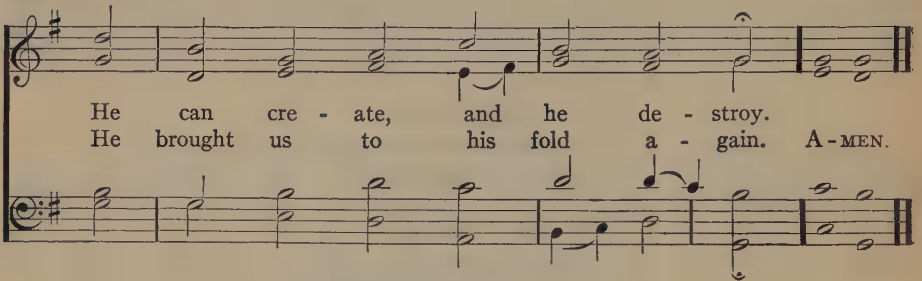
PSALM C
ISAAC WATTS, 1674-1748
JOHN WESLEY, 1703-1791



1 Be - fore Je - ho - vah's aw - ful throne Ye na - tions bow with
2 His sov - ereign power, with - out our aid, Made us of clay, and



sa - cred joy; Know that the Lord is God a - lone,
formed us men; And when like wan - dering sheep we strayed,



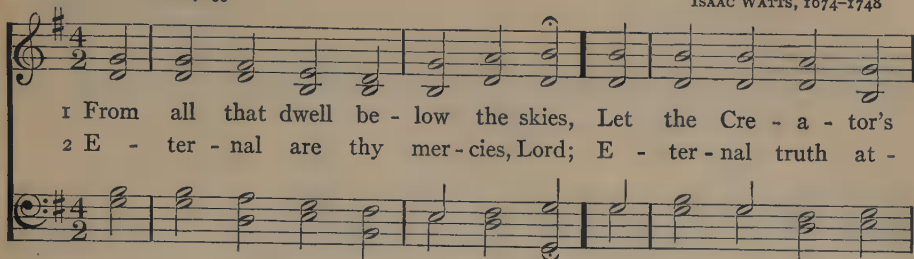
He can cre - ate, and he de - stroy.
He brought us to his fold a - gain. A - MEN.

- 3 We are his people, we his care,
Our souls and all our mortal frame:
What lasting honors shall we rear,
Almighty Maker, to thy name?
- 4 We'll crowd thy gates with thankful songs,
High as the heavens our voices raise;
And earth, with her ten thousand tongues,
Shall fill thy courts with sounding praise.
- 5 Wide as the world is thy command,
Vast as eternity thy love,
Firm as a rock thy truth must stand
When rolling years shall cease to move.

Hymn 114

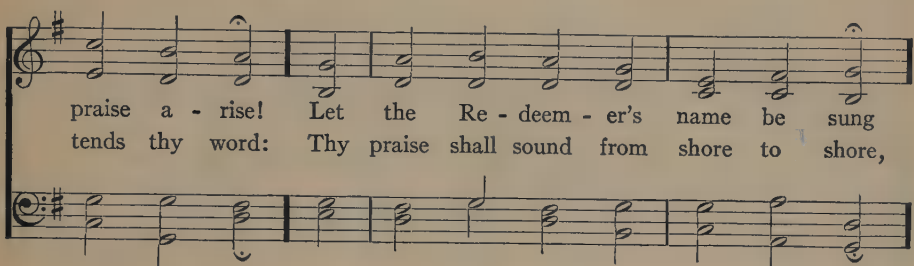
OLD HUNDREDTH L. M.
GENEVAN PSALTER, 1551

PSALM CVII
ISAAC WATTS, 1674-1748



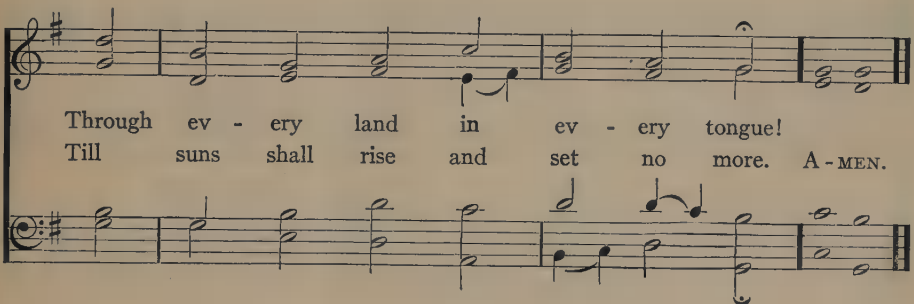
1 From all that dwell be - low the skies, Let the Cre - a - tor's
2 E - ter - nal are thy mer - cies, Lord; E - ter - nal truth at -

The first system of the hymn is written in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. It consists of two staves. The upper staff is a treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The lower staff is a bass clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The melody is in the upper staff, and the bass line is in the lower staff. The lyrics are written below the staves, with the first line starting with a '1' and the second line starting with a '2'.



praise a - rise! Let the Re - deem - er's name be sung
tends thy word: Thy praise shall sound from shore to shore,

The second system of the hymn continues the melody and bass line from the first system. The lyrics are written below the staves, with the first line starting with 'praise a - rise!' and the second line starting with 'tends thy word:'.



Through ev - ery land in ev - ery tongue!
Till suns shall rise and set no more. A - MEN.

The third system of the hymn concludes the piece. The lyrics are written below the staves, with the first line starting with 'Through ev - ery land in ev - ery tongue!' and the second line starting with 'Till suns shall rise and set no more. A - MEN.'

Hymn 115

NUN SICH DER TAG C. M.

DARMSTADT GESANGBUCH, 1698

Harm. by J. S. BACH, 1685-1750

PHILIP DODDRIDGE, 1702-1751

AND JOHN LOGAN, 1748-1788

1 O God of Beth - el, by whose hand Thy
2 Our vows, our prayers, we now pre - sent Be-

peo - ple still are fed, Who through this wea - ry
fore thy throne of grace; God of our fath - ers!

pil - grim - age Hast all our fath - ers led;
be the God Of their suc - ceed - ing race. A - MEN.

3 Through each perplexing path of life
Our wandering footsteps guide;
Give us each day our daily bread,
And raiment fit provide.

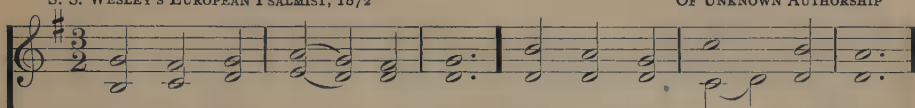
4 Oh spread thy covering wings around
Till all our wanderings cease,
And at our Father's loved abode
Our souls arrive in peace!

Hymn 116

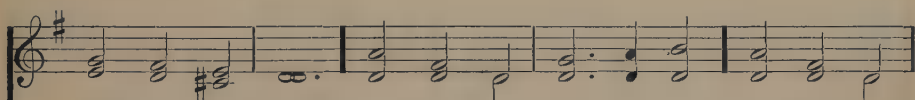
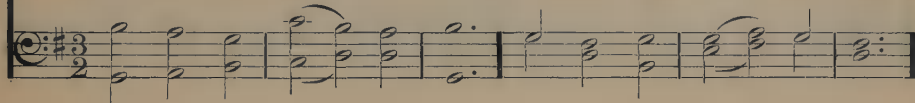
SERUG 6. 6. 4. 6. 6. 4.

S. S. WESLEY'S EUROPEAN PSALMIST, 1872

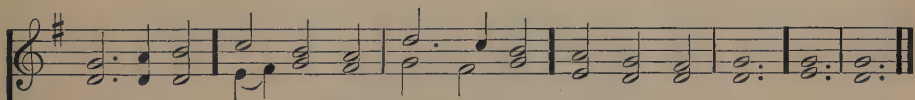
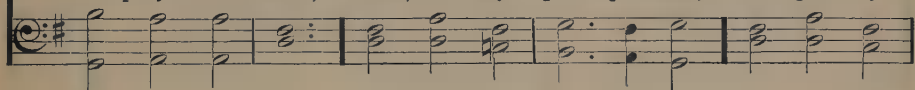
OF UNKNOWN AUTHORSHIP



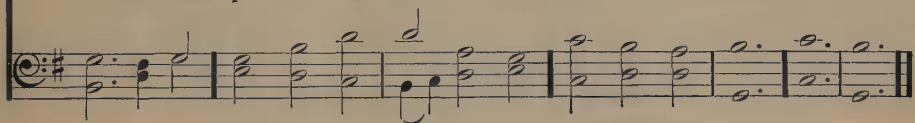
1 Come, thou Al - might - y King, Help us thy name to sing,
2 Come, thou in - car - nate Word, Gird on thy might - y sword;



Help us to praise: Fa - ther! all - glo - ri - ous, O'er all vic-
Our prayer at - tend; Come, and thy peo - ple bless, And give thy



to - ri - ous, Come, and reign o - ver us, An - cient of Days!
word suc-cess: Spi - rit of ho - li - ness! On us de - scend. A - MEN.



3 Come, holy Comforter!
Thy sacred witness bear
In this glad hour:
Thou, who almighty art,
Now rule in every heart,
And ne'er from us depart,
Spirit of power!

Hymn 117

ST. THOMAS S. M.

AARON WILLIAMS, 1731-1776

JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1771-1854

1 Stand up, and bless the Lord, Ye peo - ple of his choice; Stand
2 Though high a - bove all praise, A - bove all bless - ing high, Who

up, and bless the Lord your God With heart, and soul, and voice.
would not fear his ho - ly name, And laud and mag - ni - fy? AMEN.

- 3 Oh, for the living flame
From his own altar brought,
To touch our lips, our minds inspire,
And wing to heaven our thought.
- 4 God is our strength and song,
And his salvation ours;
Then be his love in Christ proclaimed
With all our ransomed powers.
- 5 Stand up, and bless the Lord,
The Lord your God adore;
Stand up, and bless his glorious name
Henceforth for evermore.

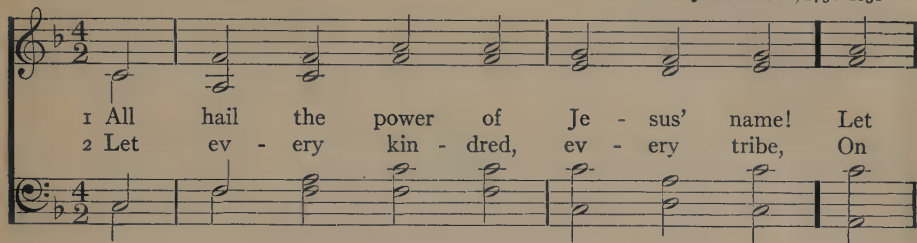
Hymn 118

CORONATION C. M.

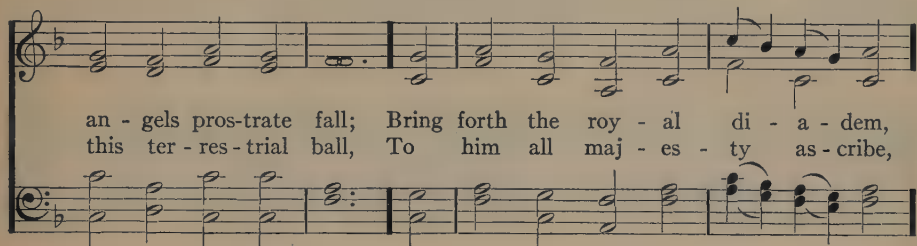
OLIVER HOLDEN, 1765-1844

EDWARD PERRONET, 1726-1792

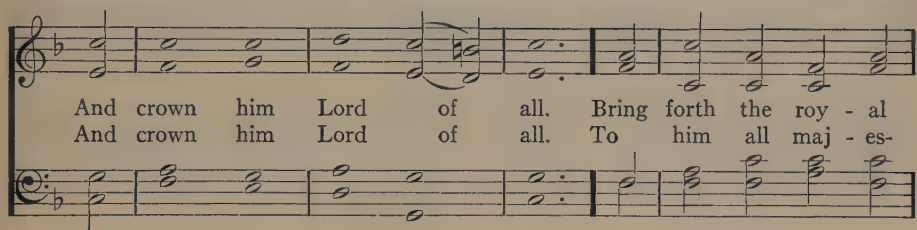
JOHN RIPON, 1751-1836



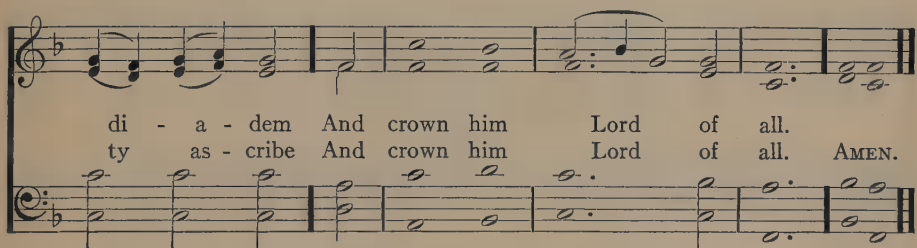
1 All hail the power of Je - sus' name! Let
2 Let ev - ery kin - dred, ev - ery tribe, On



an - gels pros - trate fall; Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem,
this ter - res - trial ball, To him all maj - es - ty as - crite,



And crown him Lord of all. Bring forth the roy - al
And crown him Lord of all. To him all maj - es -



di - a - dem And crown him Lord of all.
ty as - crite And crown him Lord of all. AMEN.

3 O that, with yonder sacred throng,
We at his feet may fall;
We'll join the everlasting song,
And crown him Lord of all.

Hymn 119

HYFRYDOL 8. 7. 8. 7. D.

ROWLAND H. PRITCHARD, 1813-1887

PSALM CXLVIII

ANONYMOUS, 1796

1 Praise the Lord, ye heavens, a - dore him; Praise him, an - gels
2 Praise the Lord, for he is glo - rious; Nev - er shall his

in the height; Sun and moon, re - joice be - fore him;
prom - ise fail; God hath made his saints vic - to - rious;

Praise him, all ye stars and light. Praise the Lord, for he hath
Sin and death shall not pre - vail. Praise the God of our sal -

Hymn 119

spo - ken; Worlds his might - y voice o - beyed; Laws, which nev - er
va - tion; Hosts on high, his power pro - claim; Heaven and earth and

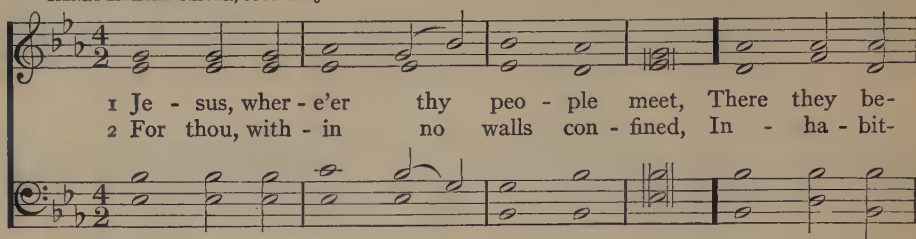
shall be bro - ken, For their guid - ance hath he made.
all cre - a - tion, Laud and mag - ni - fy his name. A-MEN.

Hymn 120

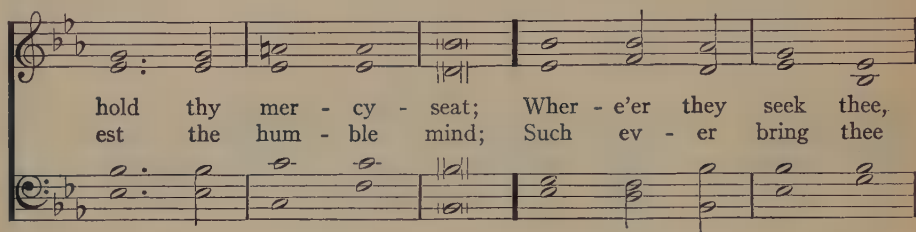
FEDERAL ST. L. M.

HENRY KEMBLE OLIVER, 1800-1885

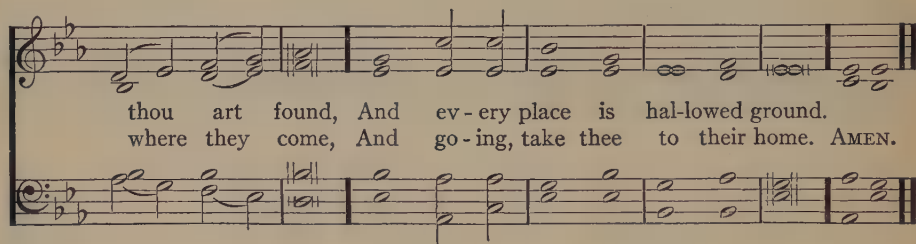
WILLIAM COWPER, 1731-1800



1 Je - sus, wher - e'er thy peo - ple meet, There they be-
2 For thou, with - in no walls con - fined, In - ha - bit-



hold thy mer - cy - seat; Wher - e'er they seek thee,
est the hum - ble mind; Such ev - er bring thee



thou art found, And ev - ery place is hal - lowed ground.
where they come, And go - ing, take thee to their home. AMEN.

- 3 Dear Shepherd of thy chosen few,
Thy former mercies here renew;
Here to our waiting hearts proclaim
The sweetness of thy saving name.
- 4 Here may we prove the power of prayer
To strengthen faith, and sweeten care,
To teach our faint desires to rise,
And bring all heaven before our eyes.

Hymn 121

WAREHAM L. M.

WILLIAM KNAPP, 1698-1768

HENRY WARE, JR., 1794-1843

1 Great God, the fol-lowers of thy Son, We bow be-
2 Oh grant thy bless-ing here to-day, Oh give thy

fore thy mer-cy-seat To wor-ship thee, the Ho-ly
peo-ple joy and peace, The to-kens of thy love dis-

One, And pour our wish-es at thy feet.
play, And fa-vor that shall nev-er cease. A-MEN.

3 We seek the truth that Jesus brought,
His path of light we long to tread:
Here be his holy doctrines taught,
And here their purest influence shed.

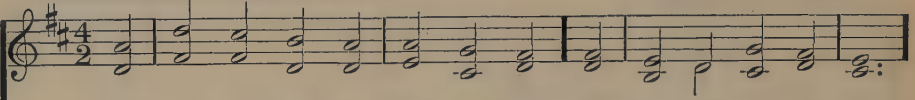
4 May faith and hope and love abound,
Our sins and errors be forgiven,
And we, in thy great day, be found
Children of God and heirs of heaven.

Hymn 122

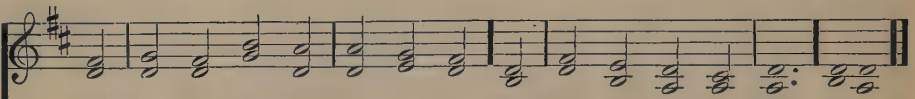
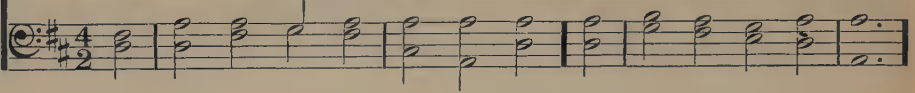
ST. PETER C. M.

ALEXANDER ROBERT REINAGLE, 1799-1877

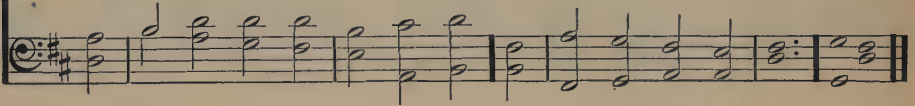
HENRY ALFORD, 1810-1871



1 O thou who hast thy serv-ants taught That not by words a - lone,
2 While in the house of prayer we meet And call thee God and Lord,



But by the fruits of ho - li - ness, The life of God is shown, —
Give us a heart to fol - low thee, O - be - dient to thy word. AMEN.



- 3 When we our voices lift in praise,
Give thou us grace to bring
An offering of unfeignéd thanks,
And with the spirit sing.
- 4 And, in the dangerous path of life,
Uphold us as we go;
That with our lips and in our lives
Thy glory we may show.

Hymn 123

L'OMNIPOTENT II. 10. II. 10.

GENEVAN PSALTER, 1551

JAMES FREEMAN CLARKE, 1810-1888

1 Fa-ther, to us thy chil-dren, hum-bly kneel-ing, Con-sci-ous of weak-ness,
2 That we may con-quer base de-sire and pas-sion, That we may rise from

ig-n'rance, sin, and shame, Give such a force of ho-ly thought and
self-ish thought and will, O'er-come the world's al-lure-ment, threat, and

feel-ing, That we may live to glo-ri-fy thy name;
fash-ion, Walk hum-bly, gen-tly, lean-ing on thee still. AMEN.

- 3 Let all thy goodness by our minds be seen,
Let all thy mercy on our souls be sealed.
Lord, if thou wilt, thy power can make us clean;
O, speak the word, thy servants shall be healed.

Hymn 124

HYFRYDOL 8. 7. 8. 7. D.

ROWLAND H. PRITCHARD, 1813-1887

RICHARD MANT, 1776-1848

1 Round the Lord in glo - ry seat - ed, Cher - u - bim and
2 Heaven is still with glo - ry ring - ing, Earth takes up the

ser - a - phim Filled his tem - ple, and re - peat - ed
an - gels' cry, "Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly," sing - ing,

Each to each th'al ter - nate hymn: "Lord, thy glo - ry fills the
"Lord of Hosts, the Lord most High."

Hymn 124

heav - en, Earth is with its ful - ness stored; Un - to thee be

glo - ry giv - en, Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly Lord!" A - MEN

The musical score is written in B-flat major (two flats) and 4/4 time. The vocal line is on a single staff, and the piano accompaniment is on two staves. The lyrics are written below the vocal line. The first system covers the first two lines of the hymn, and the second system covers the last line and the 'A-MEN'.

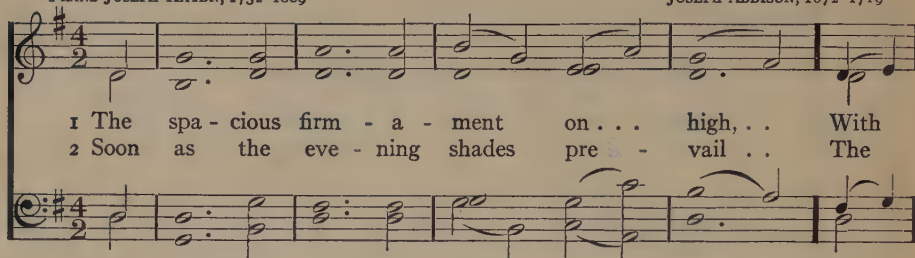
- 3 With his seraph-train before him,
 With his holy Church below,
 Thus unite we to adore him,
 Bid we thus our anthem flow:
*"Lord thy glory fills the heaven,
 Earth is with its fulness stored;
 Unto thee be glory given,
 Holy, Holy, Holy Lord!"*

Hymn 125

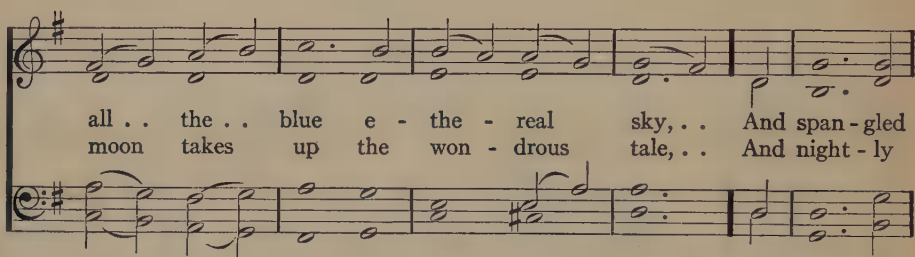
CREATION L. M. D.

FRANZ JOSEPH HAYDN, 1732-1809

JOSEPH ADDISON, 1672-1719



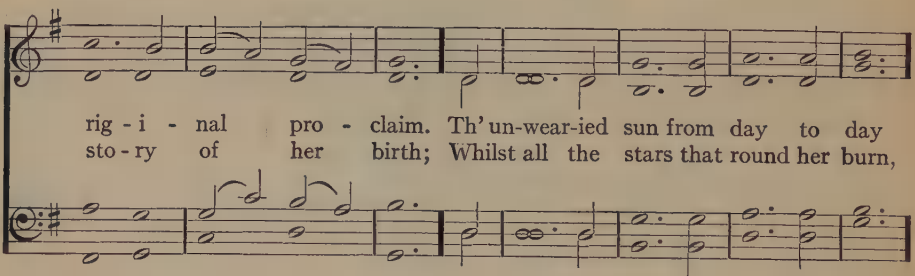
1 The spa - cious firm - a - ment on . . . high, . . . With
2 Soon as the eve - ning shades pre - vail . . . The



all . . the . . blue e - the - real sky, . . And span - gled
moon takes up the won - drous tale, . . And night - ly

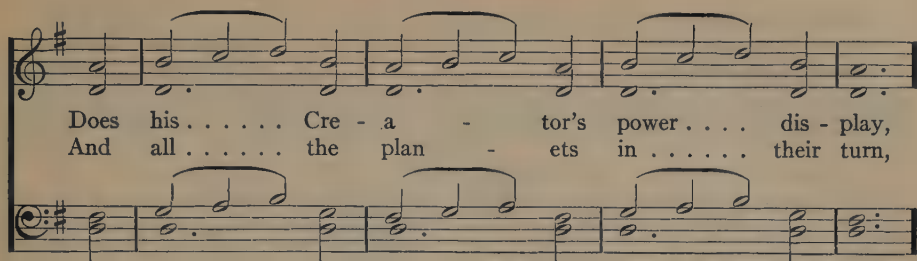


heavens, a shin - ing . . frame, Their great O -
to the list - 'ning, . . earth Re - peats the . .

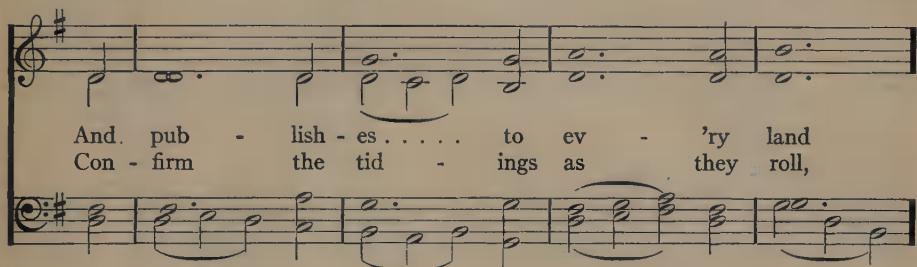


rig - i - nal pro - claim. Th'un-wear-ied sun from day to day
sto - ry of her birth; Whilst all the stars that round her burn,

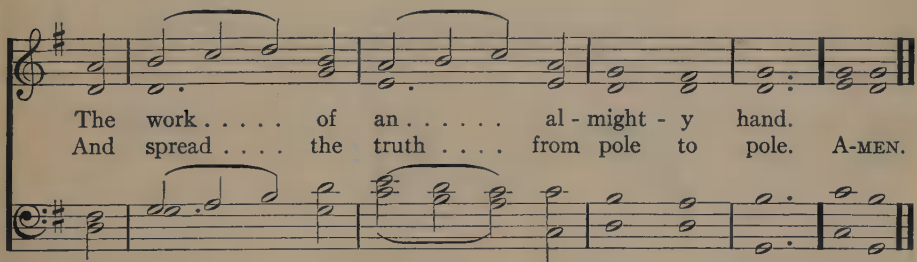
Hymn 125



Does his Cre - a - tor's power dis - play,
And all the plan - ets in their turn,



And. pub - lish - es to ev - 'ry land
Con - firm the tid - ings as they roll,



The work of an al - might - y hand.
And spread the truth from pole to pole. A-MEN.

- 3 What though in solemn silence all
Move round the dark terrestrial ball?
What though no real voice nor sound
Amid their radiant orbs be found?
In reason's ear they all rejoice
And utter forth a glorious voice,
Forever singing as they shine,
"The hand that made us is divine."

Hymn 126

HERR JESU CHRIST, DICH ZU UNS WEND' L. M.

PENSUM SACRUM, 1648

Harm. by J. S. BACH, 1685-1750

PSALM XCIII

NAHUM TATE, 1652-1715

NICHOLAS BRADY, 1659-1726

1 With glo - ry clad, with strength ar-rayed, The Lord, that o'er all
2 How sure-ly stab - lished is thy throne, Which shall no change or

na - ture reigns, The world's foun - da - tions strong - ly laid,
pe - riod see! For thou, O Lord, and thou a - lone,

And the vast fab - ric still sus - tains.
Art God from all e - ter - ni - ty. A - MEN.

- 3 The floods, O Lord, lift up their voice,
And toss the troubled waves on high;
But God above can still their noise,
And make the angry sea comply.
- 4 Thy promise, Lord, is ever sure;
And they, that in thy house would dwell,
That happy station to secure
Must still in holiness excel.

Hymn 127

ST. JOHN 6. 6. 6. 6. 4. 4. 4. 4.
THE PARISH CHOIR, VOL. III, 1851

PSALM CXLVIII
NAHUM TATE, 1652-1715
NICHOLAS BRADY, 1659-1726

1 Ye bound-less realms of joy, Ex - alt your Mak - er's fame, His
2 Thou moon, that rul'st the night, And sun, that guid'st the day, Ye

praise your song em - ploy A - bove the star - ry frame; Your
glitter - ing stars of light, To him your hom - age pay; His

voic - es raise, Ye cher - u - bim And ser - a - phim, To sing his praise.
praise de - clare, Ye heavens above, And clouds that move In liq - uid air. AMEN.

3 Let them adore the Lord,
And praise his holy name,
By whose almighty word
They all from nothing came;
And all shall last
From changes free;
His firm decree
Stands ever fast.

4 United zeal be shown
His wondrous fame to raise
Whose glorious name alone
Deserves our endless praise;
Earth's utmost ends
His power obey;
His glorious sway
The sky transcends.

Hymn 128

ACH BLEIB BEI UNS, HERR JESU CHRIST L.M.

SETH CALVISIUS, 1556-1615

Harm. by J. S. BACH, 1685-1750

ISAAC WATTS, 1674-1748

1 The heavens de - clare thy glo - ry, Lord; In ev - 'ry star

2 The roll - ing sun, the chang - ing light, And nights and days

... thy wis - dom shines; But when our eyes be - hold thy word,

... thy power con - fess; But the blest vol - ume thou hast writ

We read thy name in fair - er lines.

Re - veals thy jus - - tice and thy grace. A - MEN.

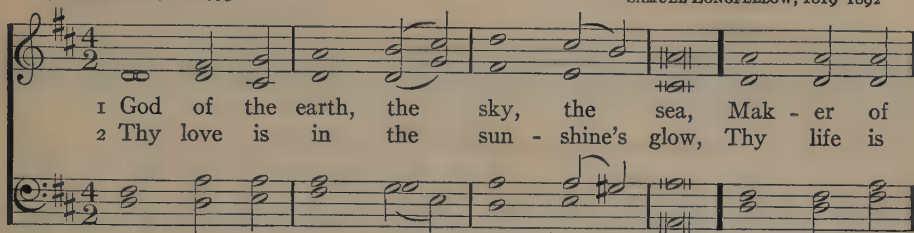
- 3 Sun, moon and stars convey thy praise Thy gospel makes the simple wise,
 Round the whole earth, and never stand; Thy laws are pure, thy judgments right.
- So when thy truth began its race, 5 Thy noblest wonders here we view
 It touched and glanced on every land. In souls renewed and sins forgiven:
- 4 Great Sun of Righteousness, arise! Lord, cleanse my sins, my soul renew,
 Bless the dark world with heavenly light: And make thy word my guide to heaven.

Hymn 129

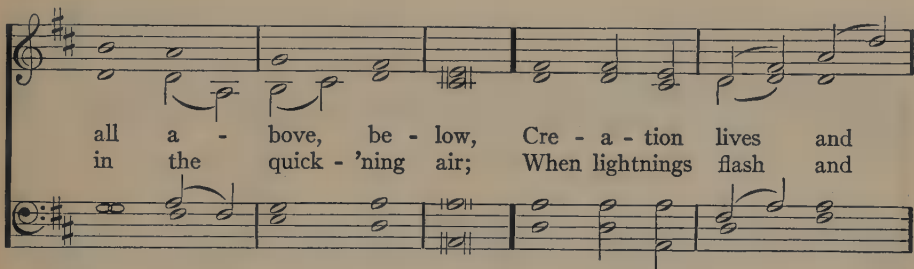
DUKE STREET L. M.

JOHN HATTON, ? -1793

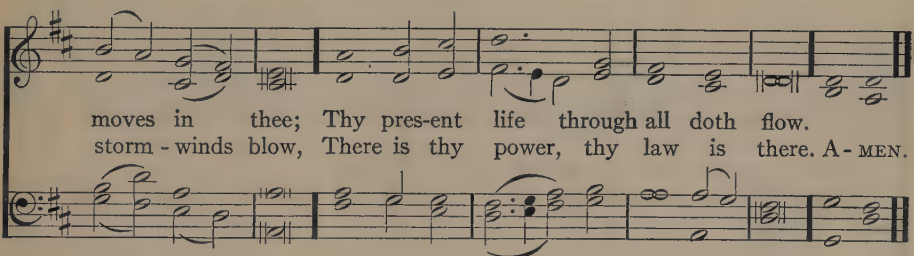
SAMUEL LONGFELLOW, 1819-1892



1 God of the earth, the sky, the sea, Mak - er of
2 Thy love is in the sun - shine's glow, Thy life is



all a - bove, be - low, Cre - a - tion lives and
in the quick - 'ning air; When lightnings flash and



moves in thee; Thy pres-ent life through all doth flow.
storm - winds blow, There is thy power, thy law is there. A - MEN.

3 We feel thy calm at evening's hour,
Thy grandeur in the march of night,
And when the morning breaks in power,
We hear thy word, "Let there be light."

4 But higher far, and far more clear,
Thee in man's spirit we behold,
Thine image and thyself are there, —
The indwelling God, proclaimed of old.

Hymn 130

TOULON (OLD 124TH) IO. IO. IO. IO.
GENEVAN PSALTER, 1551

O QUI PERPETUA MUNDUM RATIONE
BOETHIUS, *circa* 475-525
Trans. SAMUEL JOHNSON 1709-1784

1 O thou whose power o'er moving worlds presides, Whose voice cre - a - ted
2 'T is thine a - lone to calm the pi - ous breast With si - lent con - fi -

and whose wis-dom guides, On dark-ling man in pure ef - ful-gence shine,
dence and ho - ly rest: From thee, great God, we spring, to thee we tend,—

And cheer the cloud - ed mind with light di - vine.
Path, Mo - tive, Guide, O - rig - i - nal, and End. A - MEN.

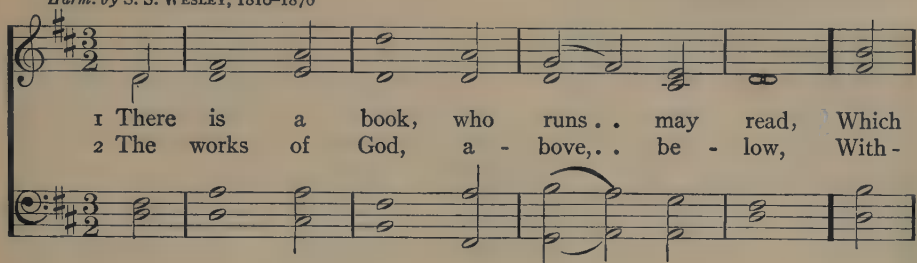
Hymn 131

LIVERPOOL C.M.

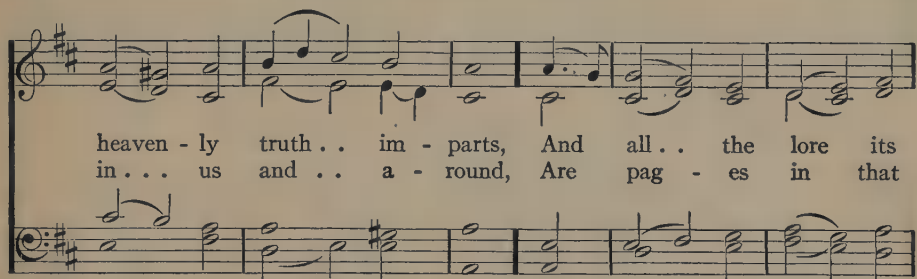
ROBERT WAINRIGHT, 1748-1782

Harm. by S. S. WESLEY, 1810-1876

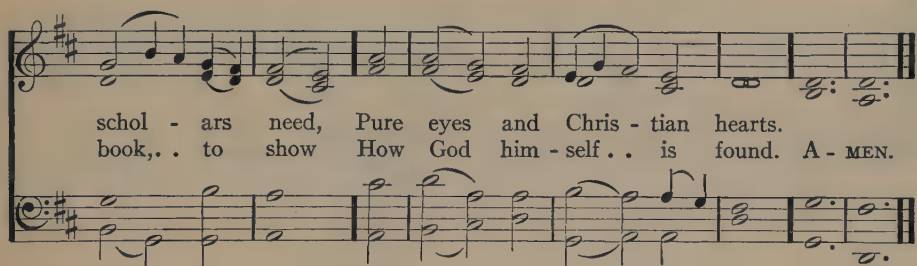
JOHN KEBLE, 1792-1866



1 There is a book, who runs . . . may read, Which
2 The works of God, a - bove, . . . be - low, With -



heaven - ly truth . . . im - parts, And all . . . the lore its
in . . . us and . . . a - round, Are pag - es in that



schol - ars need, Pure eyes and Chris - tian hearts.
book, . . . to show How God him - self . . . is found. A - MEN.

- 3 The glorious sky, embracing all,
Is like the Maker's love,
Wherewith encompassed, great and small
In peace and order move.
- 4 Two worlds are ours: 't is only sin
Forbids us to descry
The mystic heaven and earth within,
Plain as the sea and sky.
- 5 Thou, who hast given me eyes to see
And love this sight so fair,
Give me a heart to find out thee,
And read thee everywhere.

Hymn 132

MACH'S MIT MIR, GOTT 8. 8. 8. 8. 8. 8.

JOHANN HERMANN SCHEIN, 1586-1630

Harm. by J. S. BACH, 1685-1750

VENI, CREATOR SPIRITUS

OF UNKNOWN AUTHORSHIP

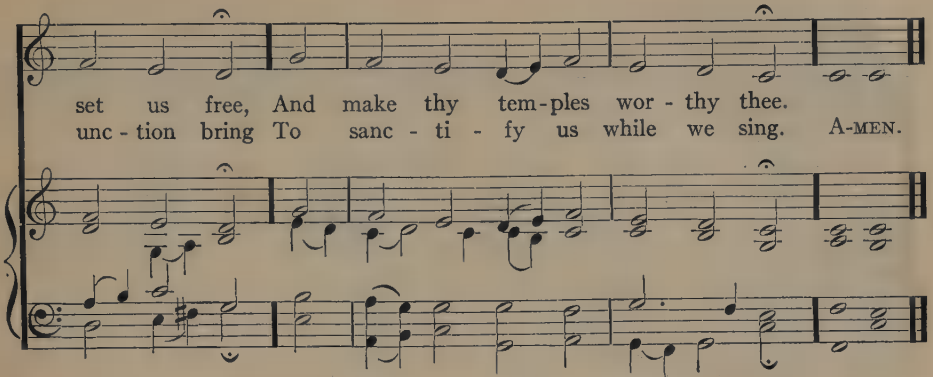
Trans. JOHN DRYDEN, 1631-1700

1 Cre - a - tor Spir - it, by whose aid The world's foun-da - tions
2 O source of un - cre - a - ted light, The Fa - ther's prom-ised

first were laid, Come, vis - it ev - ery pi - ous mind;
Par - a - clete, Thrice ho - ly fount, thrice ho - ly fire,

Come, pour thy joys on hu - man kind; From sin and sor - row
Our hearts with heaven-ly love in - spire; Come, and thy sa - cred

Hymn 132



- 3 Plenteous of grace, descend from high,
Rich in thy sevenfold energy;
Thou strength of his almighty hand,
Whose power does heaven and earth command,
Proceeding Spirit, our defence,
Who dost the gift of tongues dispense.
- 4 Refine and purge our earthy parts,
But oh inflame and fire our hearts,
Our frailties help, our vice control;
Submit the senses to the soul,
And, when rebellious they are grown,
Then lay thy hand, and hold them down;
- 5 Chase from our minds th'infernal foe,
And peace, the fruit of love, bestow;
And, lest our feet should step astray,
Protect and guide us in the way;
Make us eternal truths receive
And practise all that we believe.

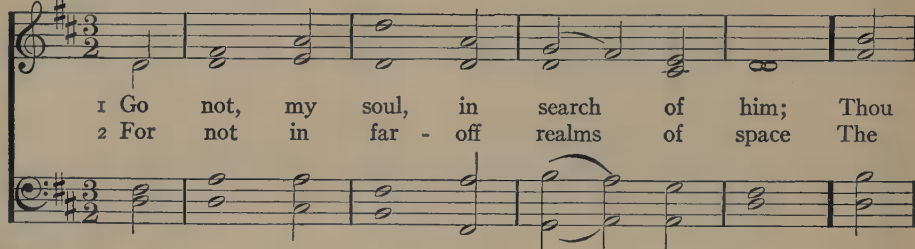
Hymn 133

LIVERPOOL C. M.

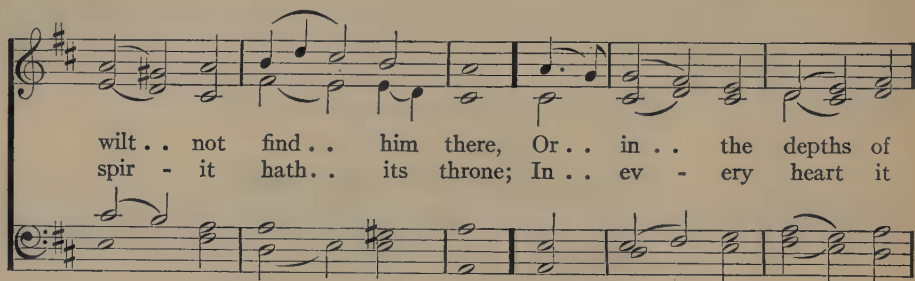
ROBERT WAINRIGHT, 1748-1782

Harm. by S. S. WESLEY, 1810-1876

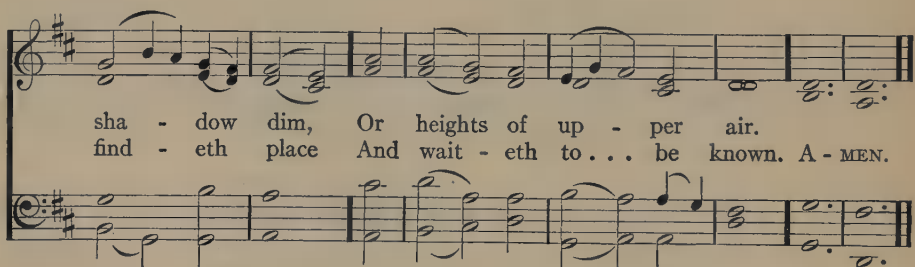
FREDERICK LUCIAN HOSMER, 1840-



1 Go not, my soul, in search of him; Thou
2 For not in far - off realms of space The



wilt . . not find . . him there, Or . . in . . the depths of
spir - it hath . . its throne; In . . ev - ery heart it



sha - dow dim, Or heights of up - per air.
find - eth place And wait - eth to . . . be known. A - MEN.

3 Thought answereth alone to thought
And soul with soul hath kin.
The outward God he findeth not
Who finds not God within.

4 Then go not thou in search of him,
But to thyself repair;
Wait thou within the silence dim,
And thou shalt find him there.

Hymn 134

ST. BERNARD C.M.

TOCHTER SION, 1741

OLIVER WENDELL HOLMES, 1809-1894

1 Our Fa - ther! while our hearts un - learn The
2 Not by the light - ning - gleams of wrath Our

creeds that wrong thy name, Still let our hal - lowed
souls thy face shall see; The star of love must

al - tars burn With faith's un - dy - ing flame.
light the path That leads to heaven and thee. A - MEN.

- 3 Help us to read our Master's will
Through every darkening stain
That clouds his sacred image still,
And see him once again,
- 4 The brother man, the pitying friend,
Who weeps for human woes,
Whose pleading words of pardon blend
With cries of raging foes.
- 5 If 'mid the gathering storms of doubt
Our hearts grow faint and cold,
The strength we cannot live without
Thy love will not withhold.
- 6 Our prayers accept; our sins forgive;
Our youthful zeal renew;
Shape for us holier lives to live,
And nobler work to do.

Hymn 135

L'OMNIPOTENT II. IO. II. IO.

GENEVAN PSALTER, 1551

SAMUEL JOHNSON, 1822-1882

1 Fa - ther, in thy mys - te - rious pres - ence kneel - ing, Fain would our souls feel
 2 Lord, we have wan - dered forth thro' doubt and sor - row, And thou hast made each

all thy kind - ling love; For we are weak, and need some deep re -
 step an on - ward one; And we will ev - er trust each un - known

veal - ing Of trust and strength and calm - ness from a - bove.
 mor - row, Thou wilt sus - tain us till its work is done. A - MEN.

- 3 In the heart's depths a peace serene and holy
 Abides; and when pain seems to have its will,
 Or we despair, oh may that peace rise slowly,
 Stronger than agony, and we be still!
- 4 Now, Father, now, in thy dear presence kneeling,
 Our spirits yearn to feel thy kindling love,
 Now make us strong; we need thy deep revealing
 Of trust and strength and calmness from above.

Hymn 136

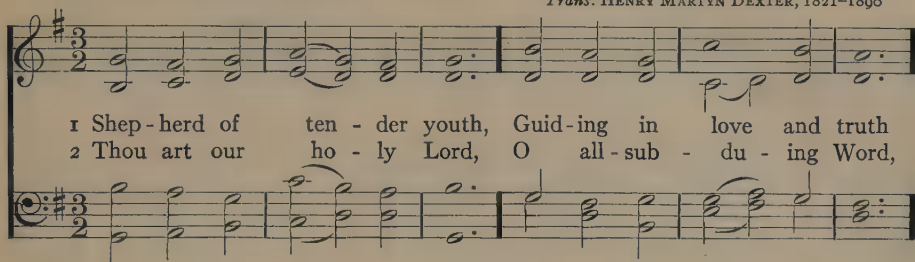
SERUG 6. 6. 4. 6. 6. 6. 4.

S. S. WESLEY'S EUROPEAN PSALMIST, 1872

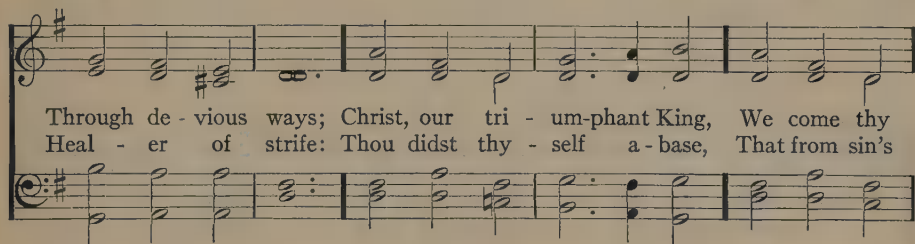
ΣΤΟΜΙΟΝ ΠΙΣΤΕΩΣ ΑΔΑΩΝ

OF UNCERTAIN AUTHORSHIP

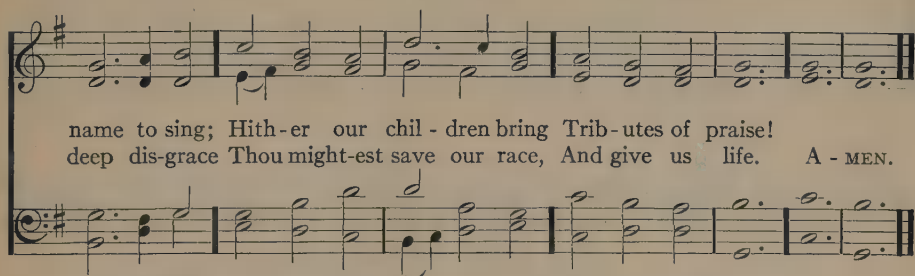
Trans. HENRY MARTYN DEXTER, 1821-1890



1 Shep-herd of ten-der youth, Guid-ing in love and truth
2 Thou art our ho-ly Lord, O all-sub-du-ing Word,



Through de-vi-ous ways; Christ, our tri-um-phant King, We come thy
Heal-er of strife: Thou didst thy-self a-base, That from sin's



name to sing; Hith-er our chil-dren bring Trib-utes of praise!
deep dis-grace Thou might-est save our race, And give us life. A - MEN.

3 Thou art the great High Priest;
Thou hast prepared the feast
Of heavenly love;
While in our mortal pain
None calls on thee in vain;
Help thou dost not disdain,
Help from above.

4 Ever be near our side,
Our Shepherd and our Guide,
Our staff and song:
Jesus, thou Christ of God,
By thine enduring word
Lead us where thou hast trod,
Make our faith strong.

5 So now, and till we die,
Sound we thy praises high,
And joyful sing:
Let all the holy throng
Who to thy Church belong,
Unite and swell the song
To Christ our King.

Hymn 137

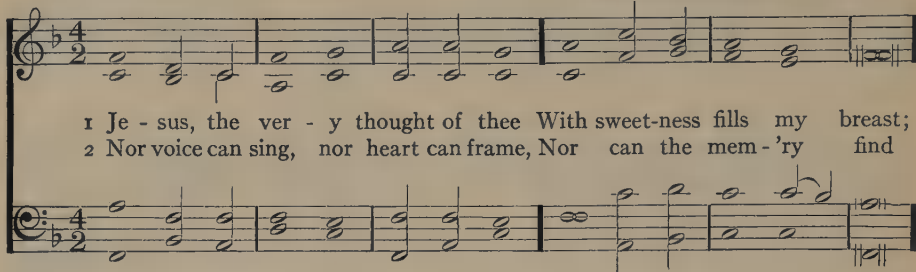
NUN DANKET ALL C.M.

JOHANN CRÜGER, 1598-1662

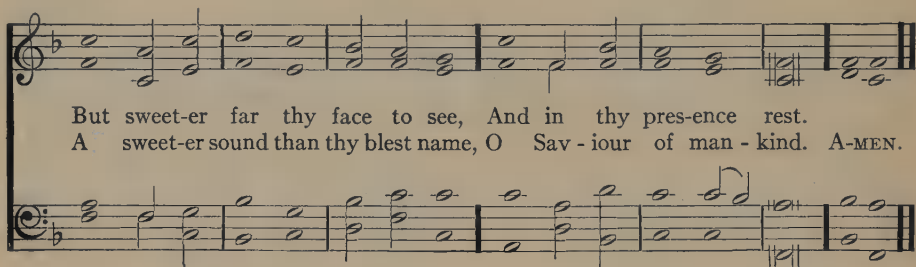
I. JESU DULCIS MEMORIA

OF UNCERTAIN AUTHORSHIP—BERNARD OF CLAIRVAUX (?)

Trans. EDWARD CASWALL, 1814-1878



1 Je - sus, the ver - y thought of thee With sweet-ness fills my breast;
2 Nor voice can sing, nor heart can frame, Nor can the mem - 'ry find



But sweet-er far thy face to see, And in thy pres-ence rest.
A sweet-er sound than thy blest name, O Sav - iour of man - kind. A-MEN.

- 3 O hope of every contrite heart,
O joy of all the meek,
To those who fall how kind thou art,
How good to those who seek!
- 4 But what to those who find? ah, this
Nor tongue nor pen can show;
The love of Jesus, what it is
None but his loved ones know.
- 5 When once thou visitest the heart,
Then truth begins to shine;
Then earthly vanities depart;
Then kindles love divine.

Hymn 137 [TEXT]

DER TAG BRICHT AN L. M.

MELCHIOR VULPIUS, 1560-1616

I. JESU DULCIS MEMORIA

BERNARD OF CLAIRVAUX (?), 1091-1153

1 Je - su dul - cis me - mo - ri - a, Dans ve - ra cor - di
2 Nil ca - ni - tur su - a - vi - us, Nil au - di - tur ju -

gau - di - a, Sed su - per mel et om - ni - a
cun - di - us, Nil co - gi - ta - tur dul - ci - us

E - jus dul - cis prae - sen - ti - a.
Quam Je - su De - i fi - li - us. A - MEN.

3 Jesu, spes poenitentibus,
Quam pius es petentibus,
Quam bonus te quaerentibus,
Sed quid invenientibus?

4 Nec lingua valet dicere
Nec littera exprimere,

Expertus potest credere
Quid sit Jesum diligere.

5 Quando cor nostrum visitas
Tunc lucet ei veritas,
Mundi vilescit vanitas,
Et intus fervet caritas.

Hymn 138

MARTYRDOM C. M.

HUGH WILSON, 1766-1824

II. JESU REX ADMIRABILIS

OF UNCERTAIN AUTHORSHIP—BERNARD OF CLAIRVAUX (?)

Trans. EDWARD CASWELL, 1814-1878

1 O Je - sus, King most won - der - ful, Thou
2 O Je - sus, Light of all be - low, Thou

Con - quer - or re - nowned, Thou sweet - ness most in -
Fount of liv - ing fire, Sur - pas - sing all the

ef - fa - ble, In whom all joys are found;
joys we know, And all we can de - sire; A - MEN.

3 May every heart confess thy name,
And ever thee adore,
And, seeking thee, itself inflame
To seek thee more and more.

4 Thee may our tongues forever bless,
Thee may we love alone,
And ever in our lives express
The image of thine own.

Hymn 139

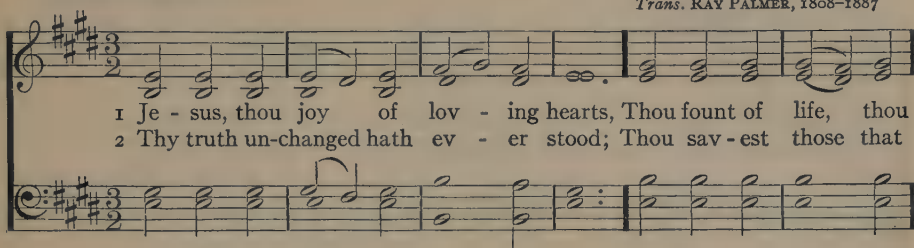
HURSLEY L. M.

SCHICHT'S CHORALBUCH, 1819

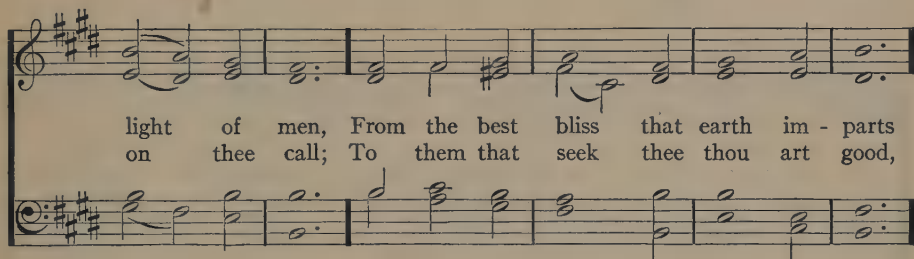
III. JESU DULCEDO CORDIUM

OF UNCERTAIN AUTHORSHIP—BERNARD (?)

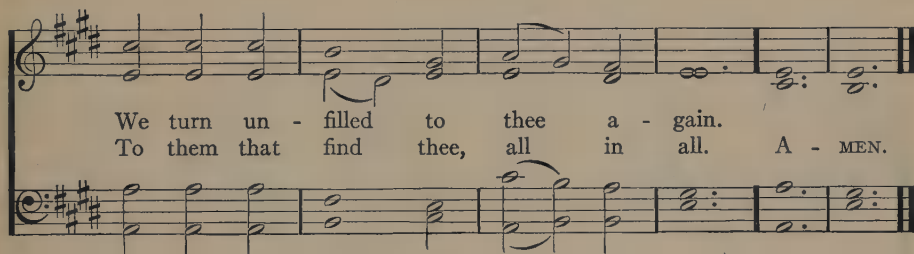
Trans. RAY PALMER, 1808-1887



1 Je - sus, thou joy of lov - ing hearts, Thou fount of life, thou
2 Thy truth un-changed hath ev - er stood; Thou sav - est those that



light of men, From the best bliss that earth im - parts
on thee call; To them that seek thee thou art good,



We turn un - filled to thee a - gain.
To them that find thee, all in all. A - MEN.

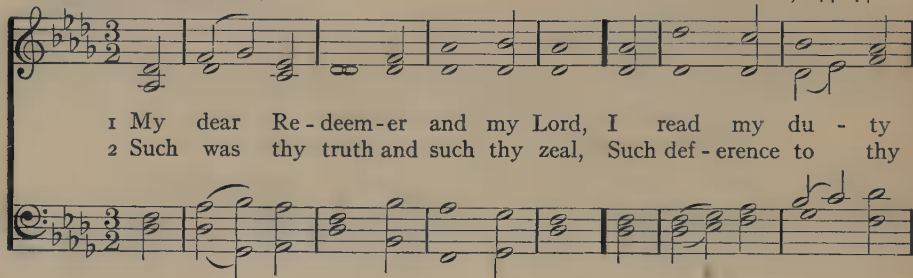
- 3 We taste thee, O thou living bread,
And long to feast upon thee still;
We drink of thee, the fountain-head,
And thirst our souls from thee to fill.
- 4 Our restless spirits yearn for thee,
Where'er our changeful lot is cast;
Glad when thy gracious smile we see,
Blest when our faith can hold thee fast.
- 5 O Jesus, ever with us stay,
Make all our moments calm and bright;
Chase the dark night of sin away,
Shed o'er the world thy holy light.

Hymn 140

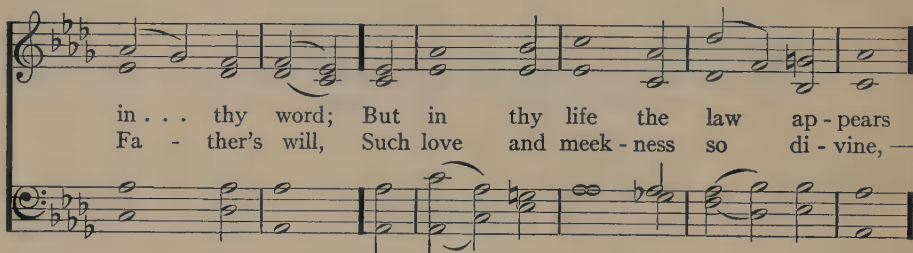
ROCKINGHAM L. M.

EDWARD MILLER, 1731-1807

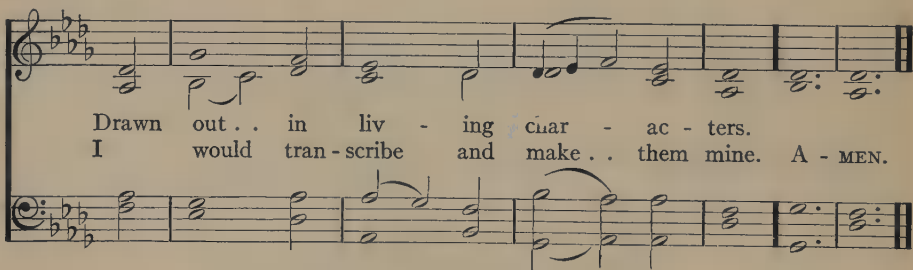
ISAAC WATTS, 1674-1748



1 My dear Re-deem-er and my Lord, I read my du - ty
2 Such was thy truth and such thy zeal, Such def-erence to thy



in . . . thy word; But in thy life the law ap-pears
Fa - ther's will, Such love and meek-ness so di-vine, —



Drawn out . . in liv - ing char - ac - ters.
I would tran - scribe and make . . them mine. A - MEN.

3 Cold mountains and the midnight air
Witnessed the fervor of thy prayer;
The desert thy temptations knew,
Thy conflict and thy victory too.

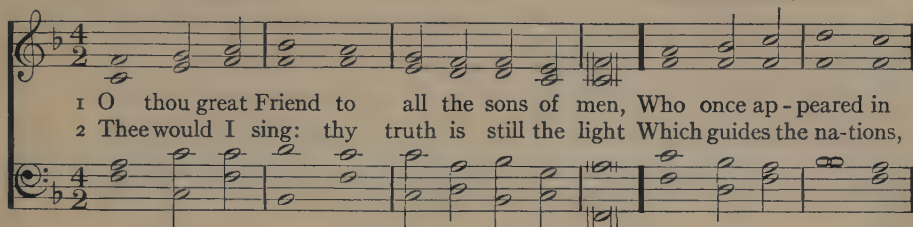
4 Be thou my pattern! make me bear
More of thy gracious image here!
Then God, the Judge, shall own my name
Amongst the followers of the Lamb.

Hymn 141

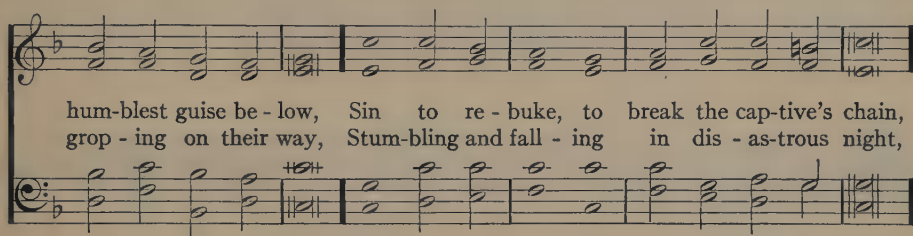
TOULON (OLD 124TH) 10. 10. 10. 10.

GENEVAN PSALTER, 1551

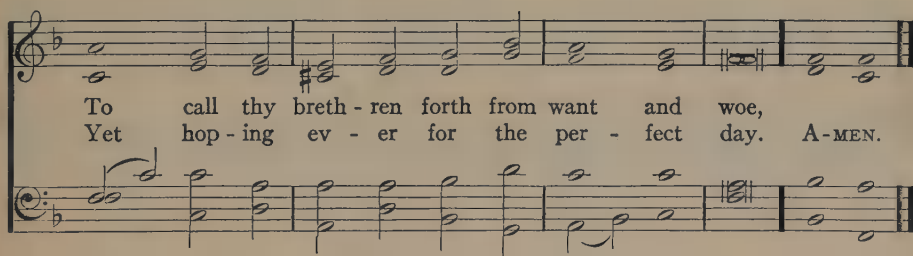
THEODORE PARKER, 1810-1860



1 O thou great Friend to all the sons of men, Who once ap-peared in
2 Thee would I sing: thy truth is still the light Which guides the na-tions,



hum-blest guise be-low, Sin to re-buke, to break the cap-tive's chain,
grop-ing on their way, Stum-bling and fall-ing in dis-as-trous night,



To call thy breth-ren forth from want and woe,
Yet hop-ing ev-er for the per-fect day. A-MEN.

- 3 Yes: thou art still the life; thou art the way
The holiest know, — light, life, and way of heaven;
And they who dearest hope and deepest pray,
Toil by the truth, life, way, that thou hast given.

Hymn 142

HYFRYDOL 8. 7. 8. 7. D.

ROWLAND H. PRITCHARD, 1813-1887

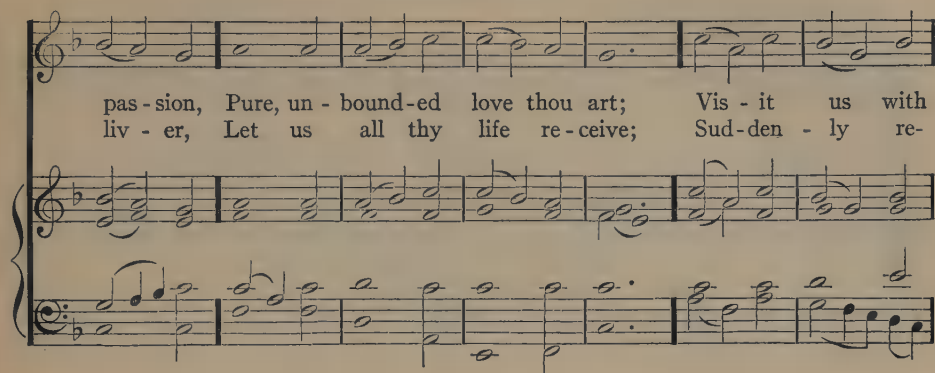
CHARLES WESLEY, 1707-1788

1 Love di - vine, all loves ex - cell - ing, Joy of heaven to
2 Breathe, oh breathe thy lov - ing spir - it In - to ev - ery

earth come down; Fix in us thy hum - ble dwell - ing,
trou - bled breast; Let us all in thee in - her - it,

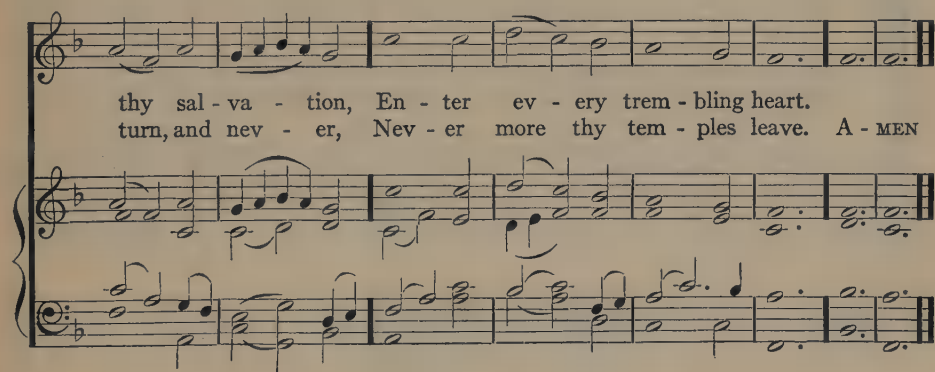
All thy faith - ful mer - cies crown. Je - sus, thou art all com -
Let us find that sec - ond rest. Come, al - might - y to de -

Hymn 142



pas-sion, Pure, un - bound-ed love thou art; Vis - it us with
liv - er, Let us all thy life re-ceive; Sud-den - ly re-

The first system of the musical score for Hymn 142. It consists of three staves: a single treble staff for the vocal melody and a grand staff (treble and bass) for the piano accompaniment. The key signature has one flat (B-flat). The vocal line begins with a half note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, Bb4, and C5, then a half note D5, and finally a half note E5. The piano accompaniment features a steady eighth-note pattern in the right hand and a more complex bass line in the left hand.



thy sal - va - tion, En - ter ev - ery trem - bling heart.
turn, and nev - er, Nev - er more thy tem - ples leave. A - MEN

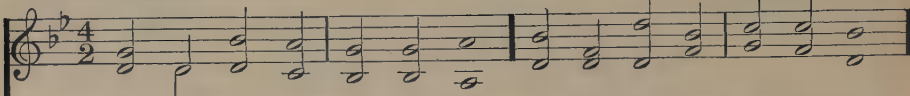
The second system of the musical score. The vocal line continues with a half note F#5, followed by quarter notes G5, A5, and Bb5, then a half note C6, and finally a half note D6. The piano accompaniment continues with the same rhythmic patterns, ending with a final chord in the right hand and a sustained note in the left hand.

Hymn 143

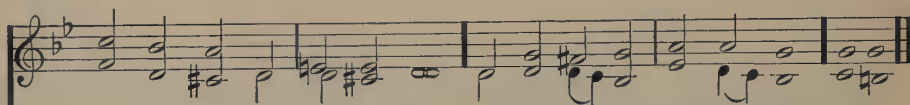
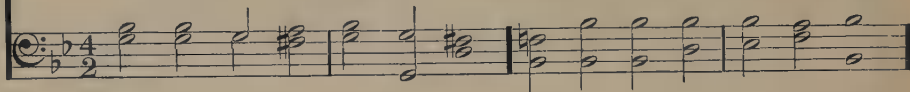
VIEW ME, LORD 7. 7. 7. 7.

THOMAS CAMPION, ca. 1567-1619

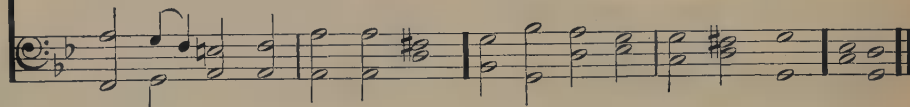
WILLIAM COWPER, 1731-1800



1 Hark, my soul! it is the Lord; 'Tis thy Sav - iour, hear his word;
2 "I de - liv - ered thee when bound, And, when wound-ed, healed thy wound;



Je - sus speaks, and speaks to thee, "Say, poor sin-ner, lov'st thou me?"
Sought thee wander-ing, set thee right, Turned thy dark-ness in - to light." AMEN.



3 "Mine is an unchanging love,
Higher than the heights above;
Deeper than the depths beneath,
Free and faithful, strong as death."

4 Lord, it is my chief complaint
That my love is weak and faint;
Yet I love thee, and adore;
Oh for grace to love thee more!

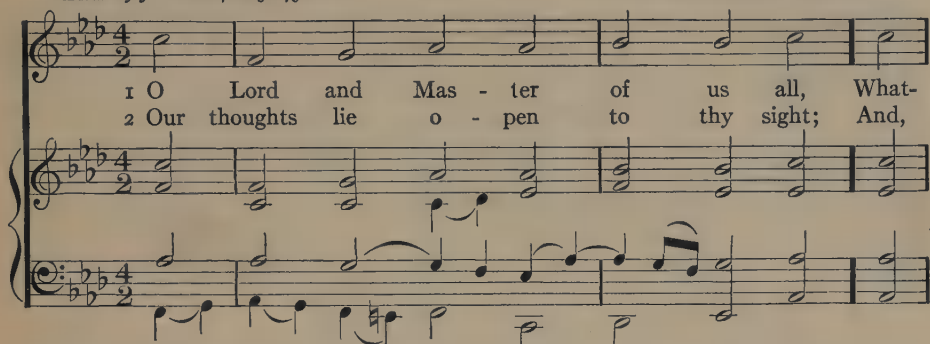
Hymn 144

NUN SICH DER TAG C. M.

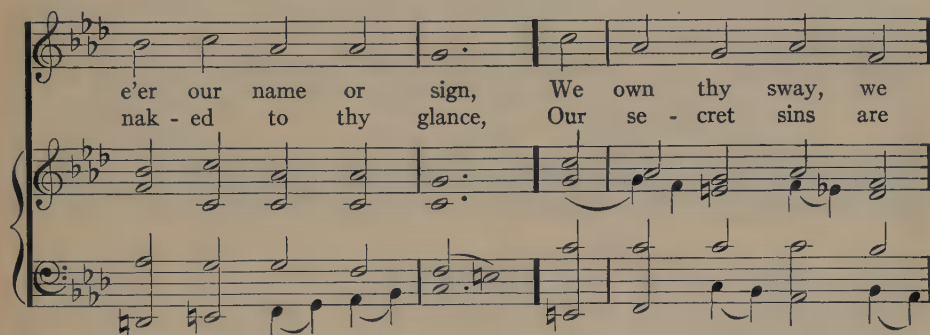
DARMSTADT GESANGBUCH, 1698

Harm. by J. S. BACH, 1685-1750

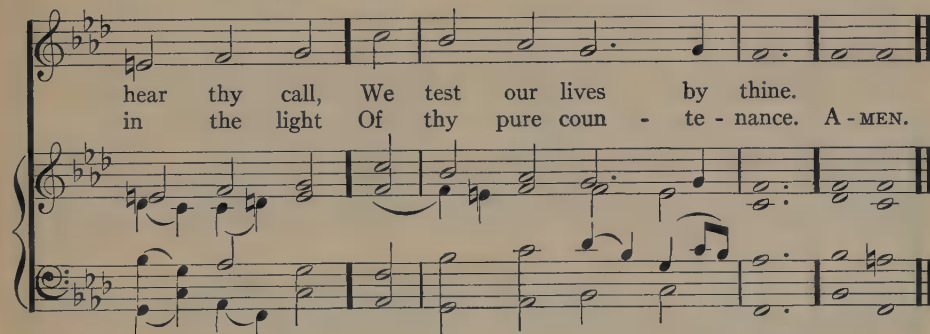
JOHN GREENLEAF WHITTIER, 1807-1892



1 O Lord and Mas - ter of us all, What-
2 Our thoughts lie o - pen to thy sight; And,



e'er our name or sign, We own thy sway, we
nak - ed to thy glance, Our se - cret sins are



hear thy call, We test our lives by thine.
in the light Of thy pure coun - te - nance. A - MEN.

3 To thee our full humanity,
Its joys and pains belong;
The wrong of man to man to thee
Inflicts a deeper wrong.

4 Who hates hates thee, who loves becomes
Therein to thee allied;

All sweet accords of hearts and homes
In thee are multiplied.

5 Deep strike thy roots, O heavenly Vine,
Within our earthly sod,
Most human and yet most divine,
The flower of man and God!

Hymn 145

NUN SICH DER TAG C. M.

DARMSTADT GESANGBUCH, 1698

Harm. by J. S. BACH, 1685-1750

JOHN GREENLEAF WHITTIER, 1807-1892

1 Im - mor - tal Love, for - ev - er full, For-
 2 Our out - ward lips con - fess the name All

ev - er flow - ing free, For - ev - er shared, for-
 oth - er names a - bove; Love on - ly know - eth

ev - er whole, A nev - er - ebb - ing sea!
 whence it came, And com - pre - hend - eth love. A - MEN.

3 Blow, winds of God, awake and blow
 The mists of earth away!
 Shine out, O Light divine, and show
 How wide and far we stray!

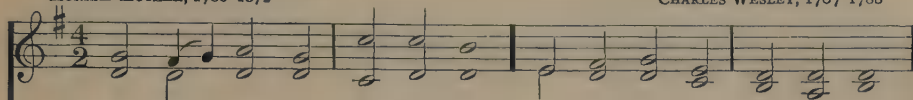
4 The letter fails and systems fall,
 And every symbol wanes:
 The Spirit over-brooding all,
 Eternal Love, remains.

Hymn 146

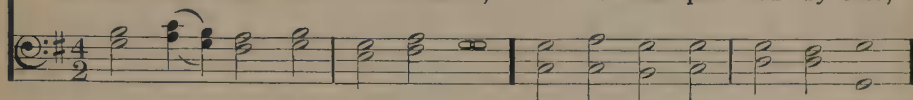
TREUER HEILAND (DIX) 7. 7. 7. 7. 7. 7.

KONRAD KOCHER, 1786-1872

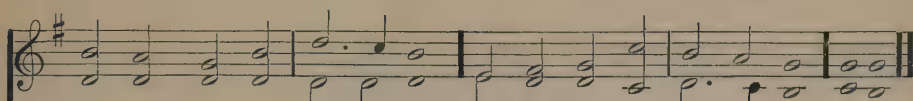
CHARLES WESLEY, 1707-1788



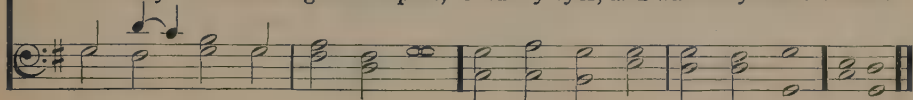
1 Christ, whose glo - ry fills the skies, Christ, the true, the on - ly light,
2 Dark and cheer - less is the morn, Un - ac - com - pan - ied by thee;



Sun of Right - eous - ness, a - rise! Tri - umph o'er the shades of night!
Joy - less is the day's re - turn Till thy mer - cy's beams I see,



Day-spring from on high, be near! Day-star, in my heart ap - pear!
Till they in - ward light im - part, Glad my eyes, and warm my heart. A-MEN.



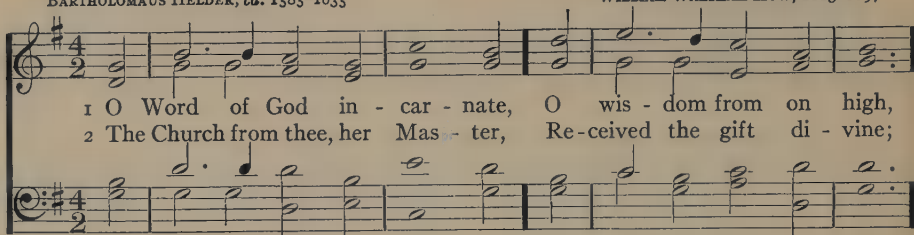
3 Visit, then, this soul of mine,
Pierce the gloom of sin and grief,
Fill me, Radiancy divine,
Scatter all my unbelief,
More and more thyself display,
Shining to the perfect day!

Hymn 147

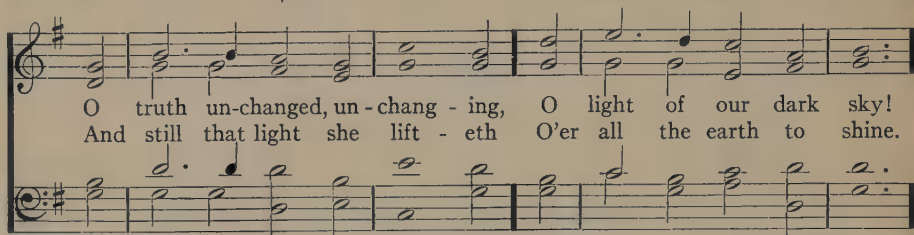
WOHLAUF, THUT NICHT VERZAGEN 7. 6. 7. 6. D.

BARTHOLOMÄUS HELDER, ca. 1585-1635

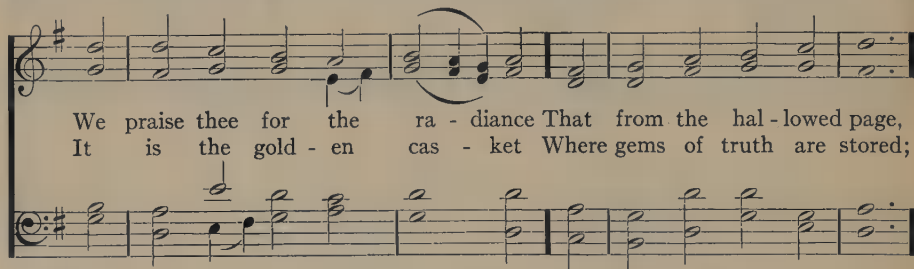
WILLIAM WALSHAM HOW, 1823-1897



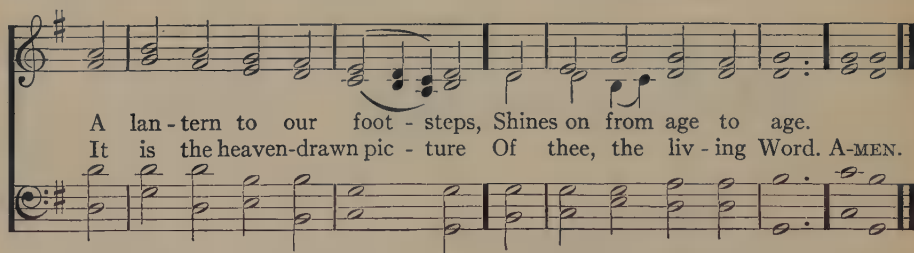
1 O Word of God in - car - nate, O wis - dom from on high,
2 The Church from thee, her Mas - ter, Re - ceived the gift di - vine;



O truth un - changed, un - chang - ing, O light of our dark sky!
And still that light she lift - eth O'er all the earth to shine.



We praise thee for the ra - diance That from the hal - lowed page,
It is the gold - en cas - ket Where gems of truth are stored;



A lan - tern to our foot - steps, Shines on from age to age.
It is the heaven - drawn pic - ture Of thee, the liv - ing Word. A-MEN.

3 It floateth like a banner
Before God's host unfurled;
It shineth like a beacon
Above the darkling world;
It is the chart and compass,
That o'er life's surging sea,
Mid mists, and rocks, and quicksands,
Still guide, O Christ, to thee.

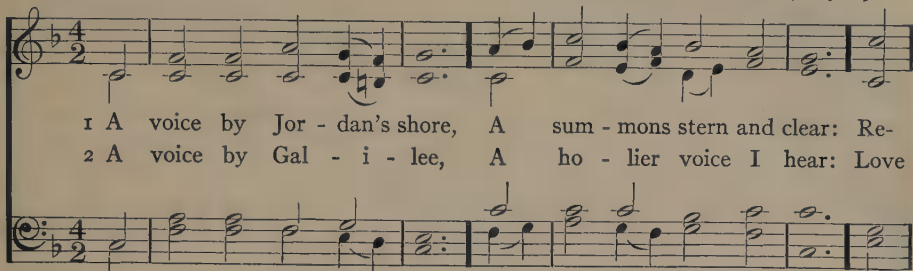
4 Oh make thy Church, dear Saviour,
A lamp of purest gold,
To bear before the nations
Thy true light, as of old.
Oh teach thy wandering pilgrims
By this their path to trace,
Till, clouds and darkness ended,
They see thee face to face.

Hymn 148

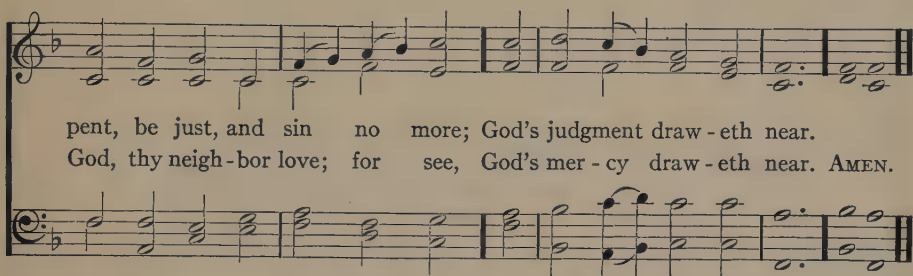
ST. THOMAS S. M.

AARON WILLIAMS, 1731-1776

SAMUEL LONGFELLOW, 1819-1892



1 A voice by Jor - dan's shore, A sum - mons stern and clear: Re-
2 A voice by Gal - i - lee, A ho - lier voice I hear: Love



pent, be just, and sin no more; God's judgment draw - eth near.
God, thy neigh - bor love; for see, God's mer - cy draw - eth near. AMEN.

- 3 O voice of duty, still
Speak forth, I hear with awe;
In thee I own the sovereign will,
Obey the sovereign law.
- 4 Thou higher voice of love,
Yet speak thy word in me;
Through duty let me upward move
To thy pure liberty.

Hymn 149

ES IST DAS HEIL UNS KOMMEN HER 8. 6. 8. 8. 6.

ETLICH CHRISTLICH LIDER LOBGESANG, 1524

JOHN GREENLEAF WHITTIER, 1807-1892

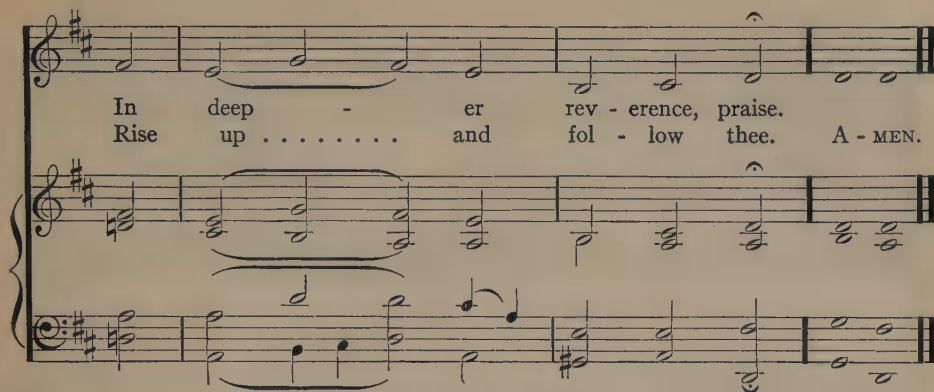
Harm. by J. S. BACH, 1685-1750

1 Dear Lord and Fa - ther of man - kind, For -
2 In sim - ple trust like theirs who heard Be -

give our fool - ish ways; Re - clothe us in our
side the Sy - rian sea The gra - cious call - ing

right - ful mind, In pur - er lives thy serv - ice find,
of the Lord, Let us, like them, with - out a word,

Hymn 149



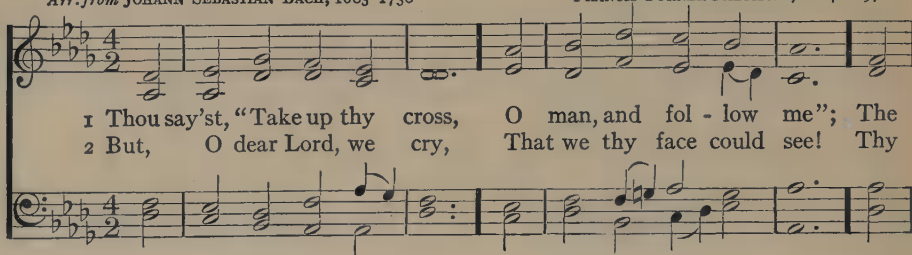
- 3 O Sabbath rest by Galilee!
 O calm of hills above,
 Where Jesus knelt to share with thee
 The silence of eternity
 Interpreted by love!
- 4 Drop thy still dews of quietness,
 Till all our strivings cease;
 Take from our souls the strain and stress,
 And let our ordered lives confess
 The beauty of thy peace.
- 5 Breathe through the heats of our desire
 Thy coolness and thy balm;
 Let sense be dumb, let flesh retire;
 Speak through the earthquake, wind and fire,
 O still, small voice of calm!

Hymn 150

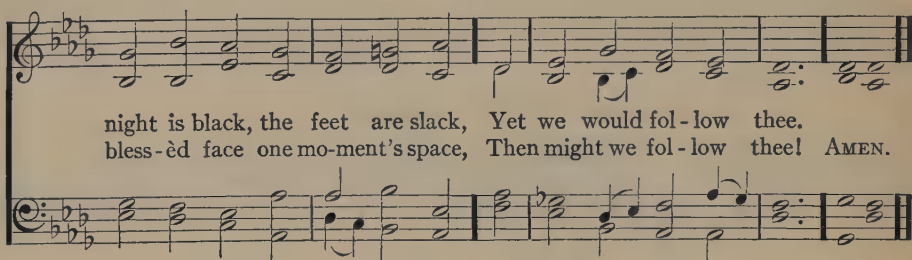
POTSDAM S. M.

Arr. from JOHANN SEBASTIAN BACH, 1685-1750

FRANCIS TURNER PALGRAVE, 1824-1897



1 Thou say'st, "Take up thy cross, O man, and fol - low me"; The
2 But, O dear Lord, we cry, That we thy face could see! Thy



night is black, the feet are slack, Yet we would fol - low thee.
bless - ed face one mo - ment's space, Then might we fol - low thee! AMEN.

- | | |
|---|--|
| <p>3 Dim tracts of time divide
Those golden days from me;
Thy voice comes strange o'er years of change;
How can we follow thee?</p> | <p>5 O heavy cross — of faith
In what we cannot see!
As once of yore thyself restore
And help to follow thee!</p> |
| <p>4 Comes faint and far thy voice
From vales of Galilee;
Thy vision fades in ancient shades;
How should we follow thee?</p> | <p>6 If not as once thou cam'st
In true humanity,
Come yet as guest within the breast
That burns to follow thee.</p> |
| <p>7 Within our heart of hearts
In nearest nearness be:
Set up thy throne within thine own: —
Go, Lord: we follow thee.</p> | |

Hymn 151

HURSLEY L. M.

SCHICHT'S CHORALBUCH. 1819

WASHINGTON GLADDEN, 1836-1918

1 O Mas-ter, let me walk with thee In low-ly paths of
2 Help me the slow of heart to move By some clear, win-ning

serv-ice free, Tell me thy se-cret, help me bear
word of love, Teach me the way-ward feet to stay,

The strain of toil, . . the fret . . of care.
And guide them in . . . the home-ward way. A - MEN.

3 Teach me thy patience. Still with thee
In closer, dearer company,
In work that keeps faith sweet and strong,
In trust that triumphs over wrong,

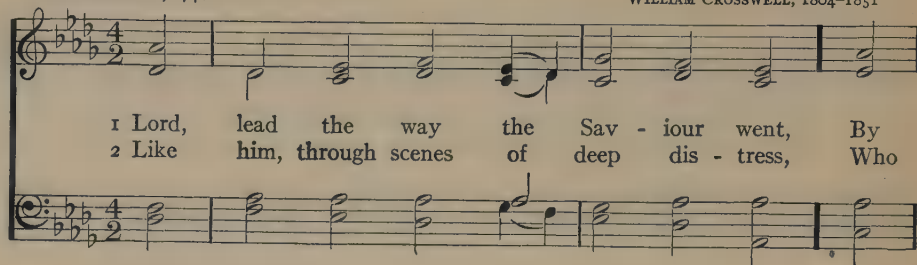
4 In hope that sends a shining ray
Far down the future's broadening way,
In peace that only thou canst give,
With thee, O Master, let me live.

Hymn 152

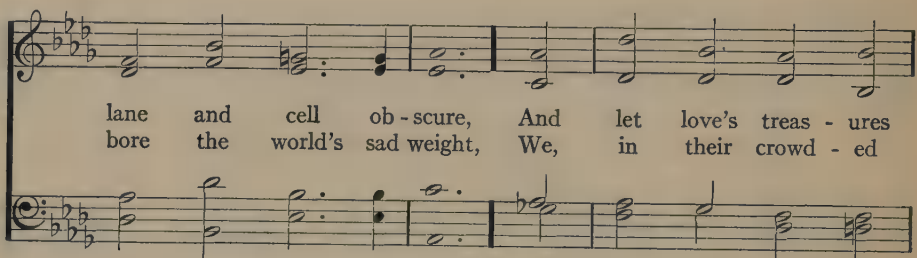
ST. BERNARD C. M.

TOCHTER SION, 1741

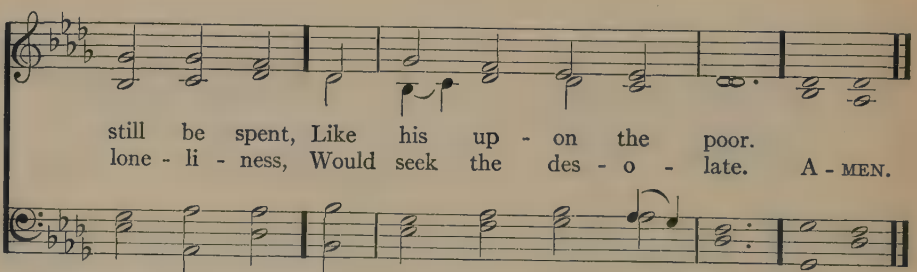
WILLIAM CROSSWELL, 1804-1851



1 Lord, lead the way the Sav - iour went, By
2 Like him, through scenes of deep dis - tress, Who



lane and cell ob - scure, And let love's treas - ures
bore the world's sad weight, We, in their crowd - ed



still be spent, Like his up - on the poor.
lone - li - ness, Would seek the des - o - late. A - MEN.

3 For thou hast placed us side by side
In this wide world of ill;
And that thy followers may be tried,
The poor are with us still.

4 Mean are all offerings we can make;
Yet thou hast taught us, Lord,
If given for the Saviour's sake,
They lose not their reward.

Hymn 153

DAS NEUGEBOERNE KINDELEIN L. M.

MELCHIOR VULPIUS, 1560-1616

Harm. by J. S. BACH, 1685-1750

THOMAS HORNBLOWER GILL, 1819-1906

1 And didst thou, Lord, our sor - rows take? And didst thou, Lord, our
2 O, could our weak - ness move thy might? Our mis' - ry make us

bur - dens bear? Didst thou for love of us for - sake
sought of thee? Our gloom al - lure thy glo - ry bright?

Those glo - rious heights, that heaven - ly air?
Our sins win down thy pur - i - ty? A - MEN.

3 We who so tenderly were sought,
Shall we not joyful seekers be,
And to thy feet divinely brought,
Help weaker souls, dear Lord, to thee?

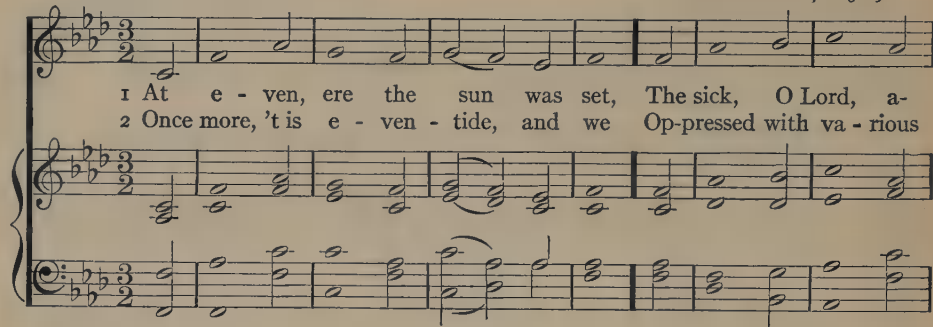
4 Celestial Seeker, send us forth!
Almighty Lover, teach us love!
When shall we yearn to help our earth,
As yearned the Holy One above?

Hymn 154

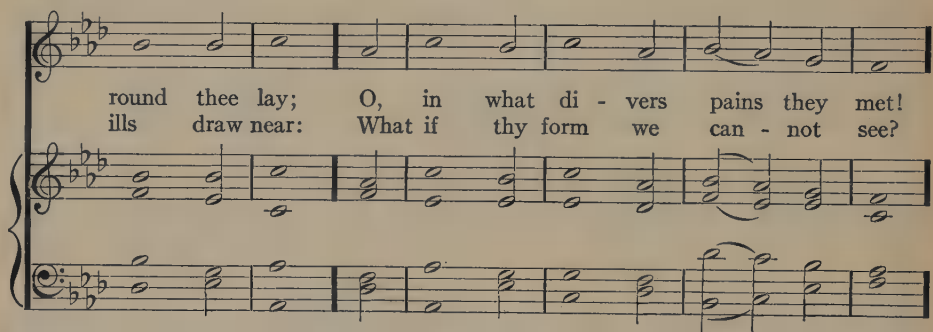
AUCTORITATE SAECULI L. M.

ANGERS CHURCH MELODY

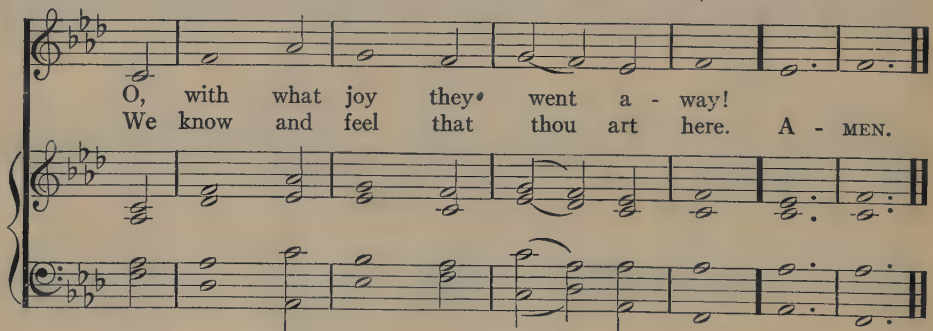
HENRY TWELLS, 1823-1900



1 At e - ven, ere the sun was set, The sick, O Lord, a-
2 Once more, 't is e - ven - tide, and we Op-pressed with va - rious



round thee lay; O, in what di - vers pains they met!
ills draw near: What if thy form we can - not see?



O, with what joy they went a - way!
We know and feel that thou art here. A - MEN.

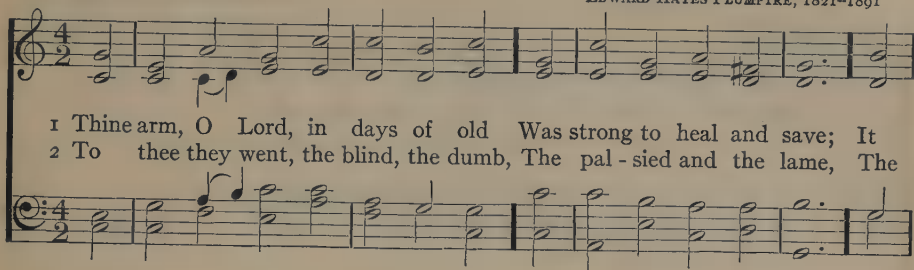
- | | |
|---|--|
| 3 O Saviour Christ, our woes dispel;
For some are sick, and some are sad,
And some have never loved thee well,
And some have lost the love they had, | 5 And none, O Lord, have perfect rest,
For none are wholly free from sin;
And they who fain would serve thee best
Are conscious most of wrong within. |
| 4 And some have found the world is vain,
Yet from the world they break not free,
And some have friends who give them pain,
Yet have not sought a friend in thee; | 6 Thy touch has still its ancient power,
No word from thee can fruitless fall;
Hear, in this solemn evening hour,
And in thy mercy heal us all. |

Hymn 155

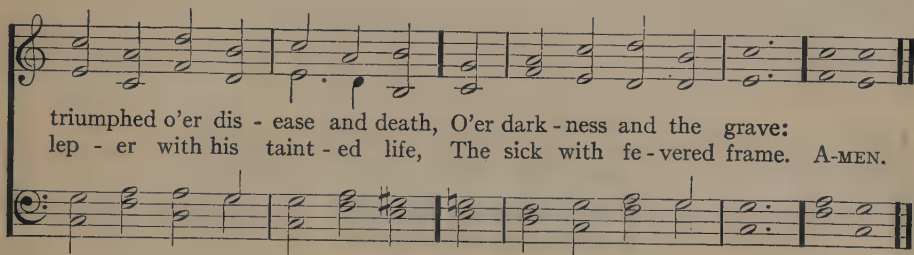
ST. ANNE C. M.

WILLIAM CROFT, 1678-1727

EDWARD HAYES PLUMPTRE, 1821-1891



1 Thine arm, O Lord, in days of old Was strong to heal and save; It
2 To thee they went, the blind, the dumb, The pal-sied and the lame, The



triumphed o'er dis-ease and death, O'er dark-ness and the grave:
lep-er with his taint-ed life, The sick with fe-vered frame. A-MEN.

- 3 And lo, thy touch brought life and health,
Gave speech and strength and sight;
And youth renewed and frenzy calmed
Owned thee, the Lord of Light:
- 4 And now, O Lord, be near to bless,
Almighty as of yore,
In crowded street, by restless couch,
As by Gennesareth's shore.
- 5 Be thou our great Deliverer still,
Thou Lord of life and death;
Restore and quicken, soothe and bless
With thine almighty breath.
- 6 To hands that work and eyes that see
Give wisdom's heavenly lore,
That whole and sick, and weak and strong,
May praise thee evermore.

Hymn 156

YATTENDON NO. II 10. 4. 10. 4. 10. 10.

HARRY ELLIS WOOLDRIDGE, 1845-1917

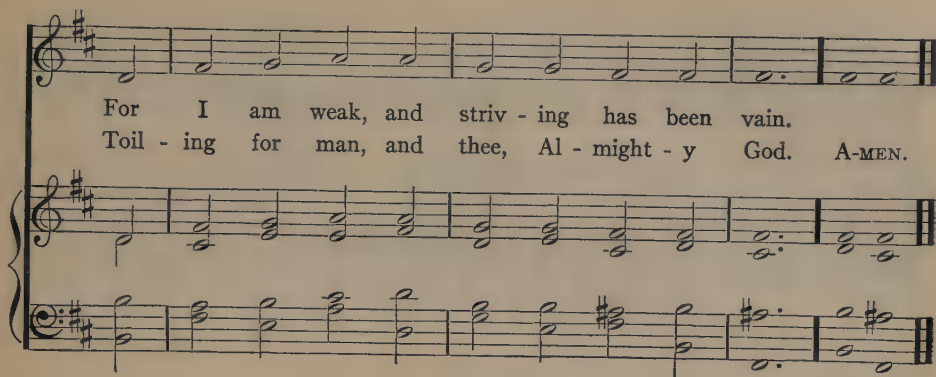
STOPFORD AUGUSTUS BROOKE, 1832-1916

1 Im - mor - tal Love, with - in whose right - eous will Is al - ways peace,
2 The days are gone, when far and wide my will Drove me a - stray;

Oh pit - y me, storm-tossed on waves of ill; Let pas - sion cease;
And now I fain would climb the ar - duous hill, That nar - row way,

Come down in power with - in my heart to reign,
Which leads through mists and rocks to thine a - bode;

Hymn 156



The musical score for Hymn 156 is written on three staves. The top staff is a single melodic line in G major (one sharp). The middle and bottom staves are a piano accompaniment in G major, with the bottom staff featuring a more active bass line. The lyrics are written below the top staff.

For I am weak, and striv - ing has been vain.
Toil - ing for man, and thee, Al - might - y God. A-MEN.

3 Whate'er of pain thy loving hand allot
I gladly bear;
Only, O Lord, let peace be not forgot,
Nor yet thy care,
Freedom from storms and wild desires within,
Peace from the fierce oppression of my sin.

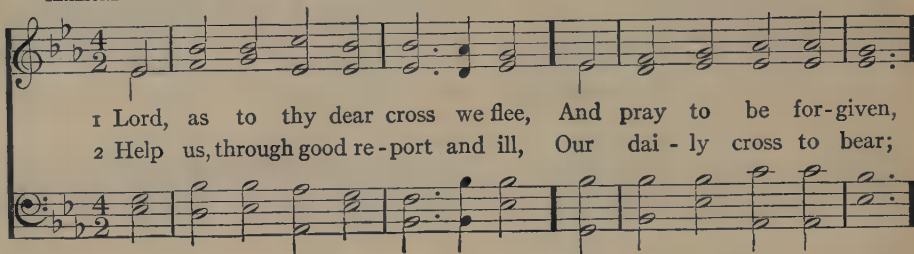
4 So may I, far away, when evening falls
On life and love,
Arrive at last the holy, happy halls,
With thee above;
Wounded yet healed, sin-laden yet forgiven,
And sure that goodness is my only heaven.

Hymn 157

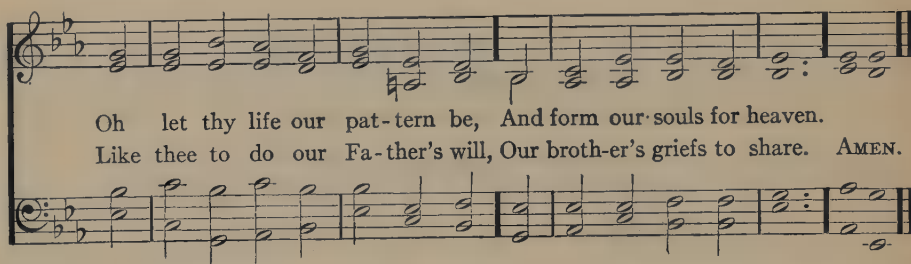
PRAETORIUS C. M.

HARMONIAE HYMNORUM SCHOLAE GORLICENSIS, 1599

JOHN HAMPDEN GURNEY, 1802-1862



1 Lord, as to thy dear cross we flee, And pray to be for-given,
2 Help us, through good re-port and ill, Our dai - ly cross to bear;



Oh let thy life our pat-tern be, And form our souls for heaven.
Like thee to do our Fa-ther's will, Our broth-er's griefs to share. AMEN.

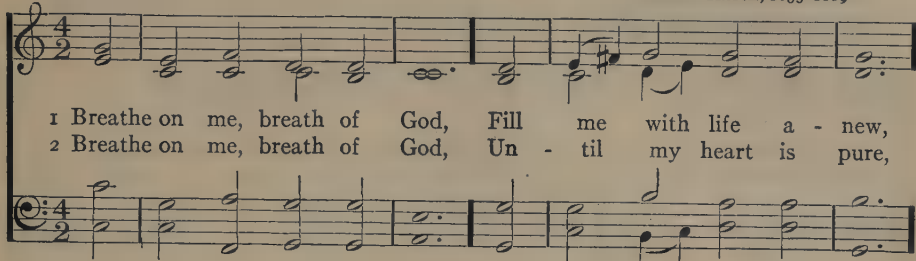
- 3 Let grace our selfishness expel,
Our earthliness refine;
And kindness in our bosoms dwell
As free and true as thine.
- 4 Should friends misjudge, or foes defame,
Or brethren faithless prove,
Then, like thine own, be all our aim
To conquer them by love.
- 5 Kept peaceful in the midst of strife,
Forgiving and forgiven,
Oh may we lead the pilgrim's life,
And follow thee to heaven!

Hymn 158

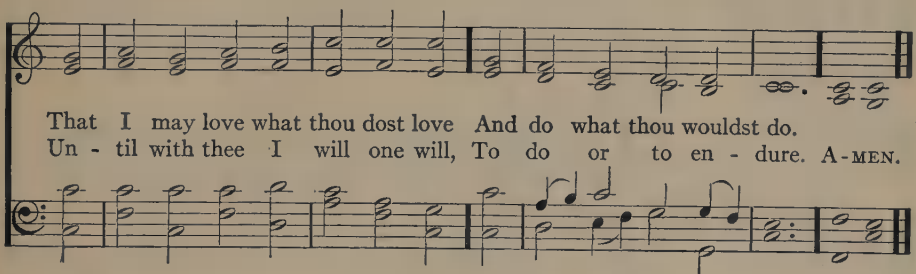
SWABIA S. M.

JOHANN MARTIN SPIESS, 1715-ca. 1766

EDWIN HATCH, 1835-1889



1 Breathe on me, breath of God, Fill me with life a - new,
2 Breathe on me, breath of God, Un - til my heart is pure,



That I may love what thou dost love And do what thou wouldst do.
Un - til with thee I will one will, To do or to en - dure. A-MEN.

3 Breathe on me, breath of God,
Till I am wholly thine,
Till all this earthly part of me
Glows with thy fire divine.

4 Breathe on me, breath of God,
So shall I never die,
But live with thee the perfect life
Of thine eternity.

Hymn 159

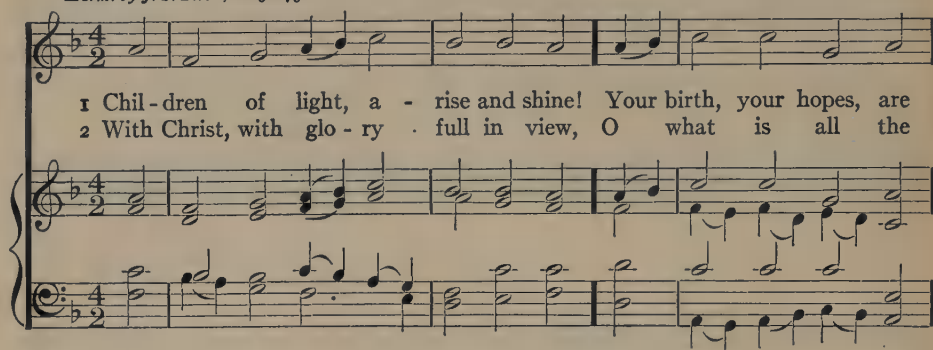
O WELT, ICH MUSS DICH LASSEN

(INNSBRUCK) 8. 8. 6. 8. 8. 6.

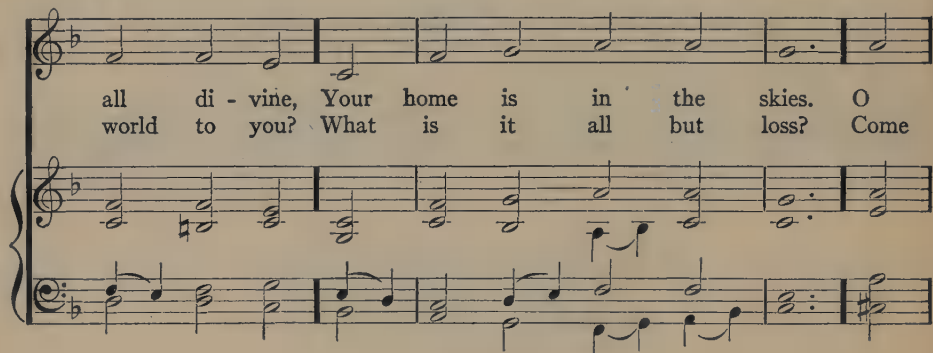
Ein AUSSZUG GUTER ALTER UN NEUER DEUTSCHER LIEDLEIN, 1539

EDWARD DENNY, 1796-1889

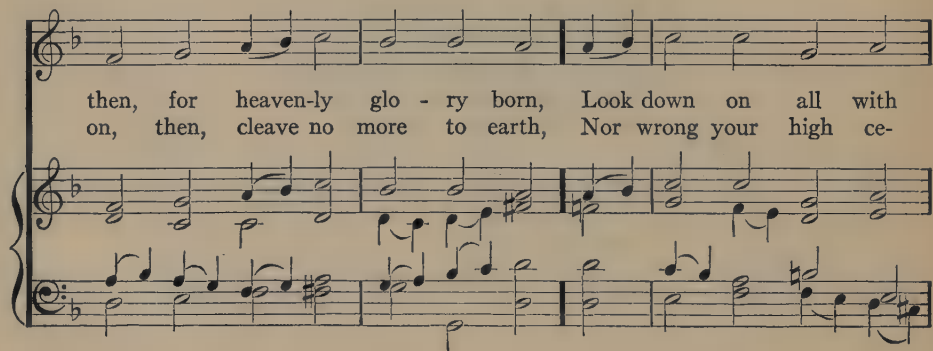
Harm. by J. S. BACH, 1685-1750



1 Chil-dren of light, a - rise and shine! Your birth, your hopes, are
2 With Christ, with glo - ry full in view, O what is all the

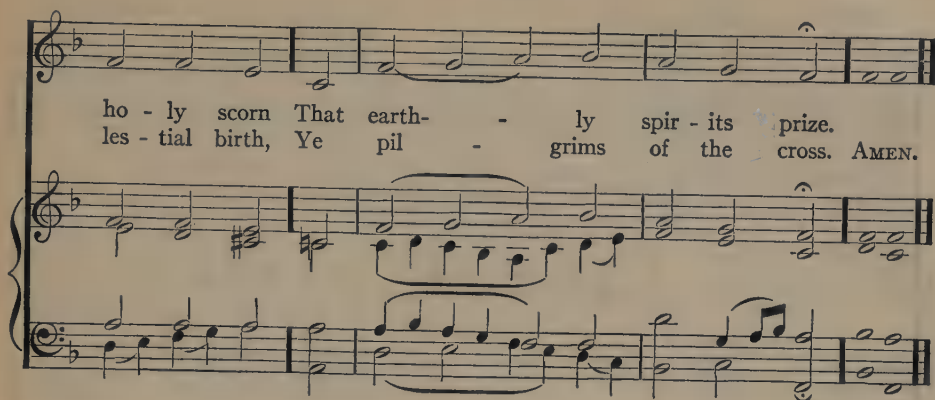


all di - vine, Your home is in the skies. O
world to you? What is it all but loss? Come



then, for heavenly glo - ry born, Look down on all with
on, then, cleave no more to earth, Nor wrong your high ce-

Hymn 159



ho - ly scorn That earth- - ly spir - its prize.
les - tial birth, Ye pil - - grims of the cross. AMEN.

3 The cross is ours, we bear it now;
But did he not beneath it bow,
And suffer there at last?
All that we feel can Jesus tell;
His gracious soul remembers well
The sorrows of the past.

4 O blessed Lord, we yet shall reign,
Redeemed from sorrow, sin, and pain,
And walk with thee in white.
We suffer now, but O, at last
We'll bless thee, Lord, for all the past,
And own our cross was light.

Hymn 160

HARVARD HYMN 8. 7. 8. 7. D.
JOHN KNOWLES PAINE, 1839-1906

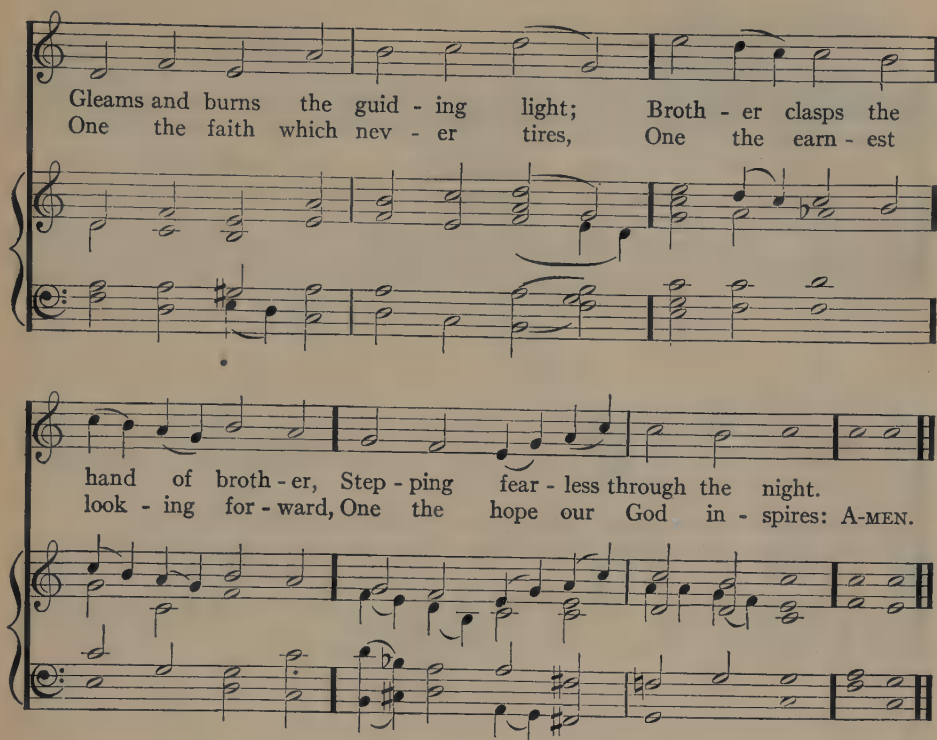
IGJENNEM NAT OG TRÆNGSEL
BERNHARDT SEVERIN INGEMANN, 1789-1862
Trans. SABINE BARING-GOULD, 1834-1923

1 Through the night of doubt and sor-row On-ward goes the pil-grim band,
2 One the light of God's own pres-ence O'er his ran-somed peo-ple shed,

Sing-ing songs of ex-pec-ta-tion, March-ing to the
Chas-ing far the gloom and ter-ror, Bright-en-ing all the

prom-ised land. Clear be-fore us through the dark-ness
path we tread: One the ob-ject of our jour-ney,

Hymn 160



Gleams and burns the guid - ing light; Broth - er clasps the
 One the faith which nev - er tires, One the earn - est

hand of broth - er, Step - ping fear - less through the night.
 look - ing for - ward, One the hope our God in - spires: A-MEN.

3 One the strain that lips of thousands
 Lift as from the heart of one;
 One the conflict, one the peril,
 One the march in God begun:
 One the gladness of rejoicing
 On the far eternal shore,
 Where the one almighty Father
 Reigns in love for evermore.

Hymn 161

FRANCONIA, S. M.

HARMONISCHER LIEDER-SCHATZ, 1738

HENRY WILLIAMS BAKER, 1821-1877

1 O what, if we are Christ's, Is earth-ly shame or loss?
2 Keen was the tri - al once, Bit - ter the cup of woe,

Bright shall the crown of glo - ry be When we have borne the cross.
When martyred saints, bap-tized in blood, Christ's suff'ring's shared below: AMEN.

- 3 Bright is their glory now,
Boundless their joy above,
Where, on the bosom of their God,
They rest in perfect love.
- 4 Lord, may that grace be ours,
Like them in faith to bear
All that of sorrow, grief, or pain
May be our portion here.
- 5 Enough if thou at last
The word of blessing give,
And let us rest beneath thy feet,
Where saints and angels live.

Hymn 162

ACH GOTT, WIE MANCHES HERZELEID L. M.

AS HYMNODUS SACER, 1625

Harm. by J. S. BACH, 1685-1750

VENI, CREATOR SPIRITUS

OF UNKNOWN AUTHORSHIP (10TH CENTURY?)

Trans. JOHN COSIN, 1594-1672

1 Come, Ho - ly Ghost, our souls in - spire, And
2 Thy bless - ed unc - tion from a - bove Is

light - en with ce - les - tial fire; Thou the a - noint - ing
com - fort, life, and fire of love; En - a - ble with per -

Spir - it art, Who dost thy seven - fold gifts im - part.
pet - ual light The dull - ness of our blind - ed sight: AMEN.

3 Anoint and cheer our soiled face
With the abundance of thy grace;
Keep far our foes, give peace at home;
Where thou art guide no ill can come.

Hymn 163

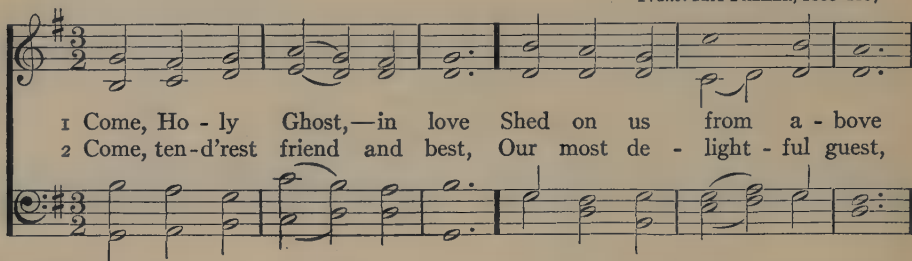
SERUG 6. 6. 4. 6. 6. 6. 4.

S. S. WESLEY'S EUROPEAN PSALMIST, 1872

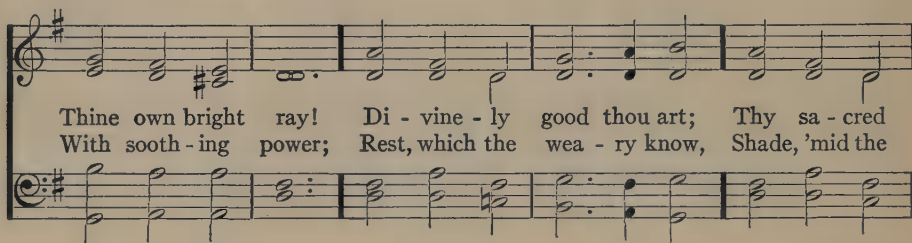
VENI, SANCTE SPIRITUS

OF UNKNOWN AUTHORSHIP

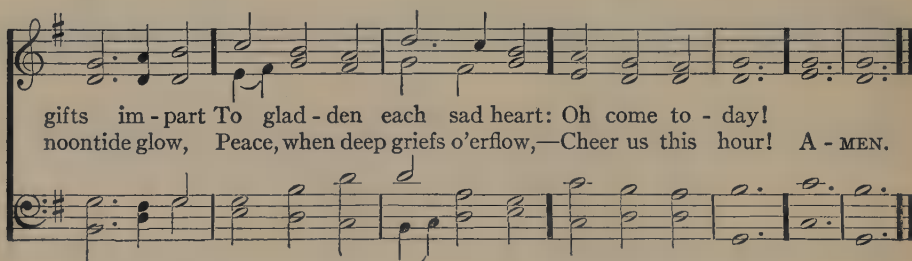
Trans. RAY PALMER, 1808-1887



1 Come, Ho - ly Ghost,—in love Shed on us from a - bove
2 Come, ten-d'rest friend and best, Our most de - light - ful guest,



Thine own bright ray! Di - vine - ly good thou art; Thy sa - cred
With sooth - ing power; Rest, which the wea - ry know, Shade, 'mid the



gifts im - part To glad - den each sad heart: Oh come to - day!
noontide glow, Peace, when deep griefs o'erflow,—Cheer us this hour! A - MEN.

3 Come, light serene, and still
Our inmost bosoms fill;
Dwell in each breast:
We know no dawn but thine;
Send forth thy beams divine,
On our dark souls to shine,
And make us blest!

4 Exalt our low desires;
Extinguish passion's fires;
Heal every wound:
Our stubborn spirits bend,
Our icy coldness end,
Our devious steps attend,
While heavenward bound.

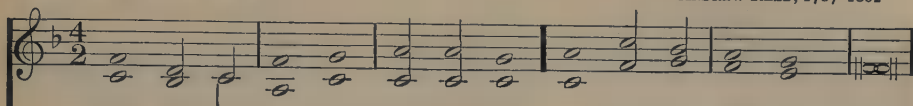
5 Come, all the faithful bless;
Let all, who Christ confess,
His praise employ:
Give virtue's rich reward;
Victorious death accord,
And, with our glorious Lord,
Eternal joy!

Hymn 164

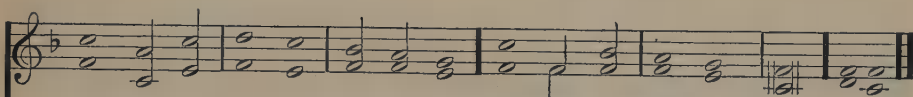
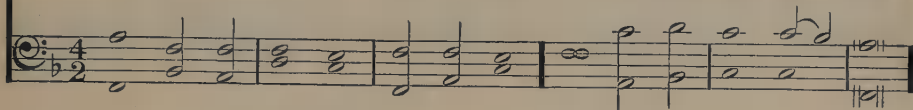
NUN DANKET ALL C. M.

JOHANN CRÜGER, 1598-1662

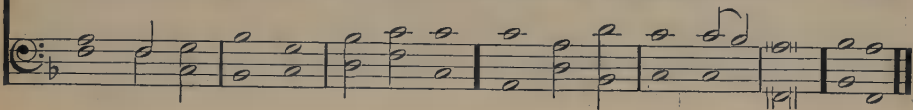
ANDREW REED, 1787-1862



1 Spir - it di - vine, at - tend our prayers, And make this house thy home:
2 Come as the light, to us re - veal Our emp - ti - ness and woe.



De - scend with all thy gracious powers, Oh come, great Spir - it, come!
And lead us in those paths of life Where - in the right - eous go. A-MEN.



- 3 Come as the fire, and purge our hearts,
Like sacrificial flame:
Let our whole soul an offering be
To our Redeemer's name.
- 4 Come as the dew and sweetly bless
This consecrated hour:
May barrenness rejoice to own
Thy fertilizing power.
- 5 Come as the dove, and spread thy wings,
The wings of peaceful love,
And let thy church on earth become
Blest as the church above.
- 6 Come as the wind with rushing sound
And pentecostal grace,
That all of woman born may see
The glory of thy face.

Hymn 165

ACH BLEIB BEI UNS, HERR JESU CHRIST L. M.

SETH CALVISIUS, 1556-1615

Harm. by J. S. BACH, 1685-1750

SIMON BROWNE, 1680-1732

1 Come, gra-cious Spir-it, heav'n-ly Dove, With light and com -
 2 The light of truth to us dis-play, And make us know

- fort from a - bove; Be thou our guard-ian, thou our guide,
 . . . and choose thy way; Plant ho - ly fear in ev - 'ry heart,

O'er ev - 'ry thought and step pre - side.
 That we from God may ne'er de - part. A - MEN.

3 Lead us to holiness, the road
 Which we must take to dwell with God;
 Lead us to Christ, the living way,
 Nor let us from his pastures stray.

4 Lead us to God, our final rest,
 To be with him for ever blest;
 Lead us to heaven, that we may share
 Fulness of joy for ever there.

Hymn 166

HAMBURG L. M.

LOWELL MASON, 1792-1872

ISAAC WATTS, 1674-1748

1 Come, dear - est Lord, de - scend and dwell By faith and
2 Come, fill our hearts with in - ward strength, Make our en-

love in ev - ery breast; Then shall we know and
larg - ed souls pos - sess, And learn the height and

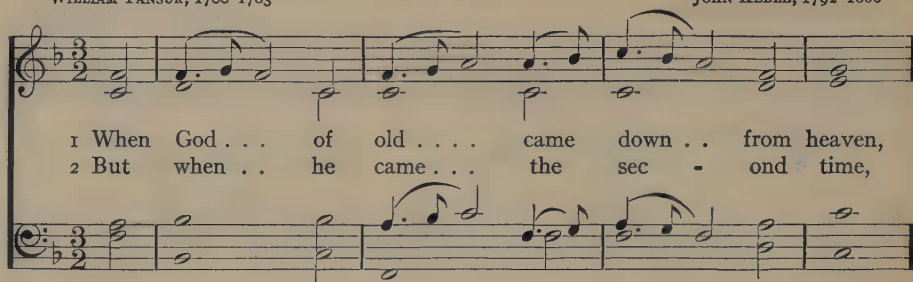
taste and feel The joys that can - not be ex - pressed.
breadth and length Of thine un - meas - ur - a - ble grace. AMEN.

- 3 Now to the God whose power can do
More than our thoughts or wishes know,
Be everlasting honours done
By all the Church, through Christ his Son.

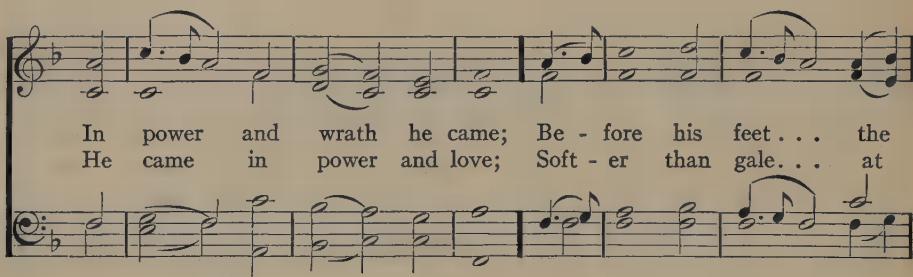
Hymn 167

ST. MARTIN'S C. M.
WILLIAM TANSUR, 1700-1783

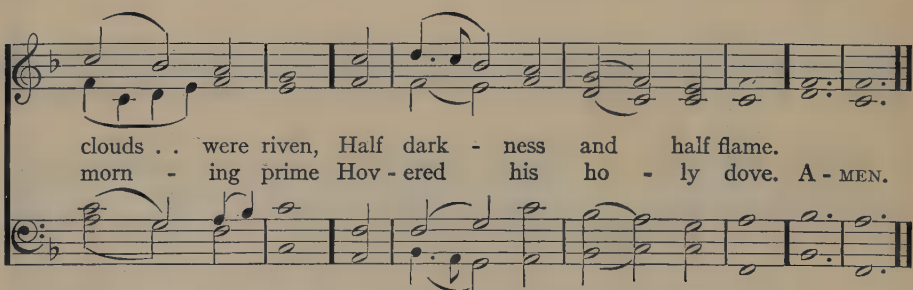
JOHN KEBLE, 1792-1866



1 When God . . . of old . . . came down . . from heaven,
2 But when . . he came . . the sec - ond time,



In power and wrath he came; Be - fore his feet . . the
He came in power and love; Soft - er than gale . . at



clouds . . were riven, Half dark - ness and half flame.
morn - ing prime Hov - ered his ho - ly dove. A - MEN.

3 And as on Israel's awe-struck ear
The voice exceeding loud,
The trump that angels quake to hear,
Thrilled from the deep dark cloud;

5 It fills the Church of God; it fills
The sinful world around;
Only in stubborn hearts and wills
No place for it is found.

4 So, when the Spirit of our God
Came down his flock to find,
A voice from heaven was heard abroad,
A rushing, mighty wind.

6 Come, Lord, come Wisdom, Love, and Power;
Open our ears to hear;
Let us not miss the accepted hour;
Save, Lord, by love or fear.

Hymn 168

HUMMEL C. M.

HEINRICH CHRISTOPH ZEUNER, 1795-1857

SAMUEL LONGFELLOW, 1819-1892

1 One ho - ly Church of God ap - pears Through
2 From old - est time, on far - thest shores, Be -

ev - ery age and race, Un - wast - ed by the
neath the pine or palm, One un - seen pres - ence

lapse of years, Un - changed by chang - ing place.
she a - dores, With si - lence or with psalm. A - MEN.

3 Her priests are all God's faithful sons,
To serve the world raised up;
The pure in heart, her baptized ones;
Love, her communion-cup.

4 The truth is her prophetic gift,
The soul her sacred page;
And feet on mercy's errands swift
Do make her pilgrimage.

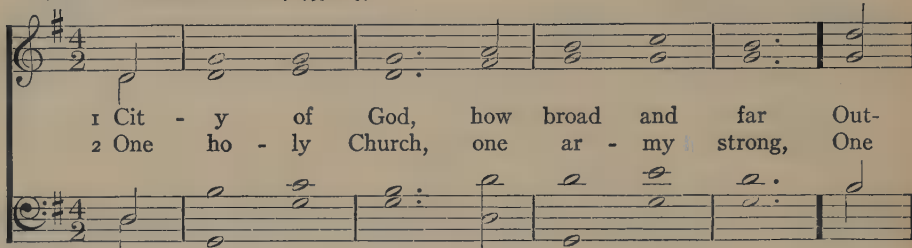
5 O living Church, thine errand speed,
Fulfil thy task sublime,
With bread of life earth's hunger feed,
Redeem the evil time!

Hymn 169

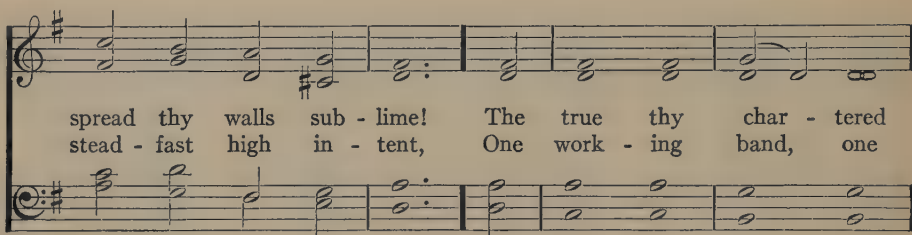
HUMMEL C. M.

HEINRICH CHRISTOPH ZEUNER, 1795-1857

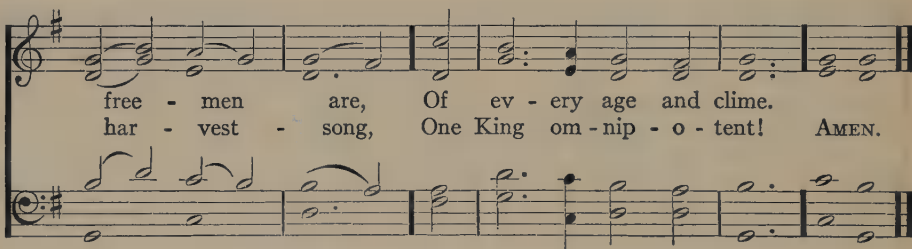
SAMUEL JOHNSON, 1822-1882



1 Cit - y of God, how broad and far Out-
2 One ho - ly Church, one ar - my strong, One



spread thy walls sub - lime! The true thy char - tered
stead - fast high in - tent, One work - ing band, one



free - men are, Of ev - ery age and clime.
har - vest - song, One King om - nip - o - tent! AMEN.

3 How purely hath thy speech come down
From man's primeval youth!

How grandly hath thine empire grown
Of freedom, love, and truth!

4 How gleam thy watch-fires through the night,
With never fainting ray!

How rise thy towers, serene and bright,
To meet the dawning day!

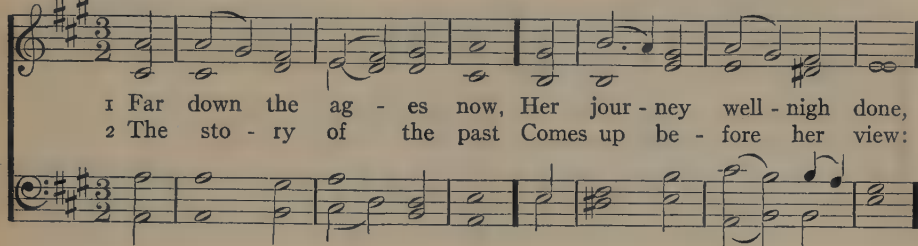
5 In vain the surge's angry shock,
In vain the drifting sands;
Unharm'd upon the eternal rock,
The eternal city stands.

Hymn 170

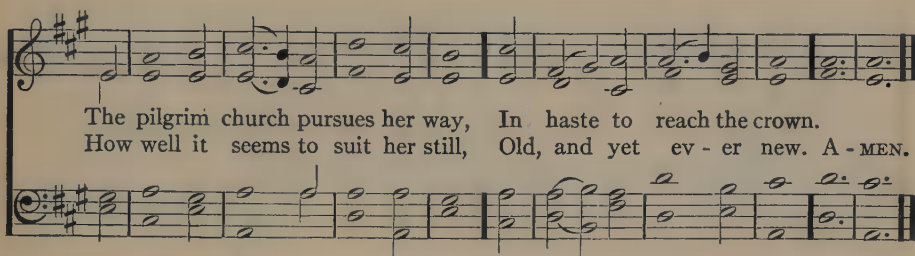
AYNHOE S. M.

JAMES NARES, 1715-1783

HORATIUS BONAR, 1808-1889



1 Far down the ag - es now, Her jour - ney well - nigh done,
2 The sto - ry of the past Comes up be - fore her view:



The pilgrim church pursues her way, In haste to reach the crown.
How well it seems to suit her still, Old, and yet ev - er new. A - MEN.

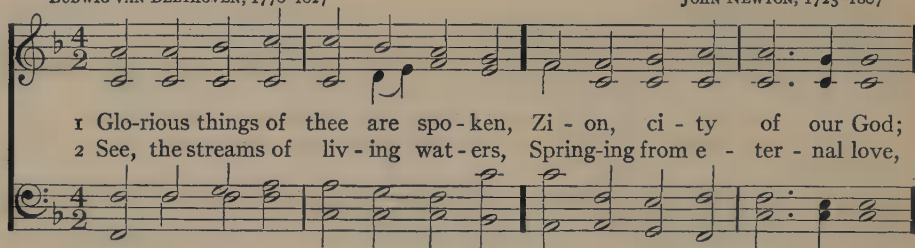
- 3 'T is the same story still
Of sin and weariness,
Of grace and love still flowing down
To pardon and to bless.
- 4 No wider is the gate,
No broader is the way,
No smother is the ancient path
That leads to light and day.
- 5 No slacker grows the fight,
No feebler is the foe,
Nor less the need of armor tried,
Of shield and spear and bow.
- 6 Still faithful to our God,
And to our Captain true,
We follow where he leads the way,
The kingdom in our view.

Hymn 171

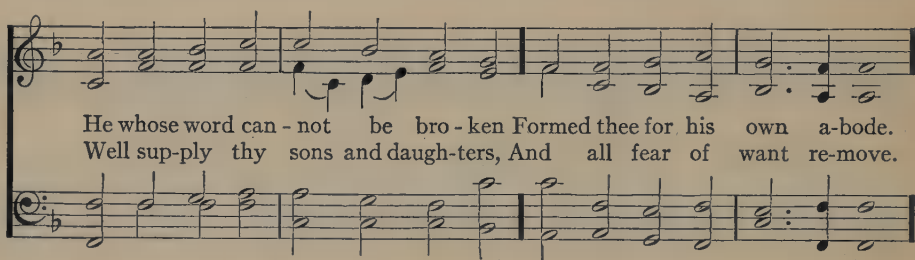
JOY 8. 7. 8. 7. D.

LUDWIG VAN BEETHOVEN, 1770-1827

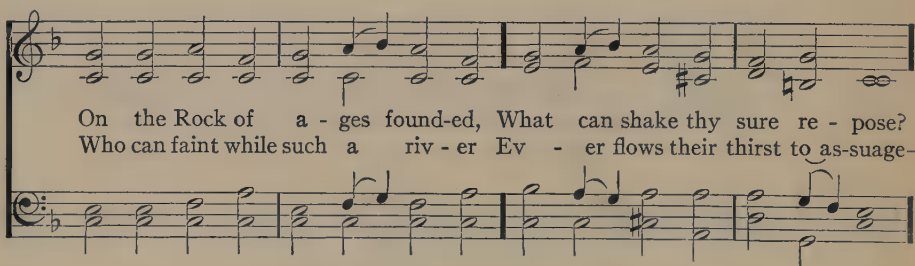
JOHN NEWTON, 1725-1807



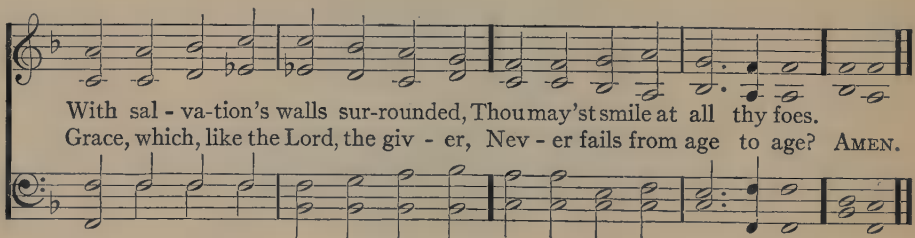
1 Glo-rious things of thee are spo-ken, Zi - on, ci - ty of our God;
2 See, the streams of liv - ing wat - ers, Spring-ing from e - ter - nal love,



He whose word can - not be bro - ken Formed thee for his own a-bode.
Well sup-ply thy sons and daugh-ters, And all fear of want re-move.



On the Rock of a - ges found-ed, What can shake thy sure re - pose?
Who can faint while such a riv - er Ev - er flows their thirst to as-suage-



With sal - va-tion's walls sur-rounded, Thou may'st smile at all thy foes.
Grace, which, like the Lord, the giv - er, Nev - er fails from age to age? AMEN.

3 Round each habitation hovering,
See the cloud and fire appear,
For a glory and a covering,
Showing that the Lord is near.

Thus deriving from their banner
Light by night and shade by day,
Safe they feed upon the manna
Which he gives them when they pray.

Hymn 172

AYNHOE S. M.

JAMES NARES, 1715-1783

TIMOTHY DWIGHT, 1752-1817

1 I love thy king-dom, Lord, The house of thine a - bode,
2 I love thy Church, O God; Her walls be - fore thee stand,

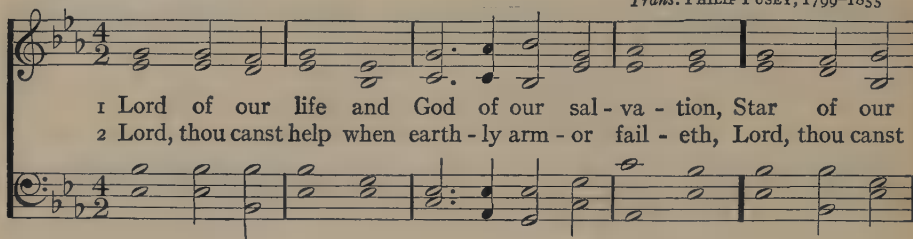
The Church our blest Re-deem-er saved With his own pre-cious blood.
Dear as the ap-ple of thine eye, And gray-en on thy hand. A - MEN.

- 3 For her my tears shall fall,
For her my prayers ascend,
To her my cares and toils be given,
Till toils and cares shall end.
- 4 Beyond my highest joy
I prize her heavenly ways,
Her sweet communion, solemn vows,
Her hymns of love and praise.
- 5 Jesus, thou Friend divine,
Our Saviour and our King,
Thy hand from every snare and foe
Shall great deliverance bring.
- 6 Sure as thy truth shall last,
To Zion shall be given
The brightest glories earth can yield,
And brighter bliss of heaven.

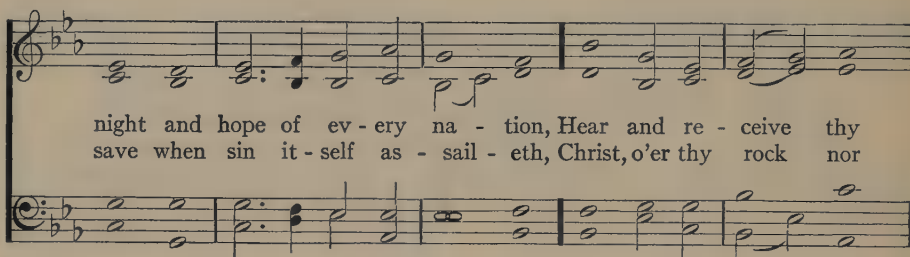
Hymn 173

CHRISTE FONS JUGIS II. II. II. 5.
ROUEN CHURCH MELODY

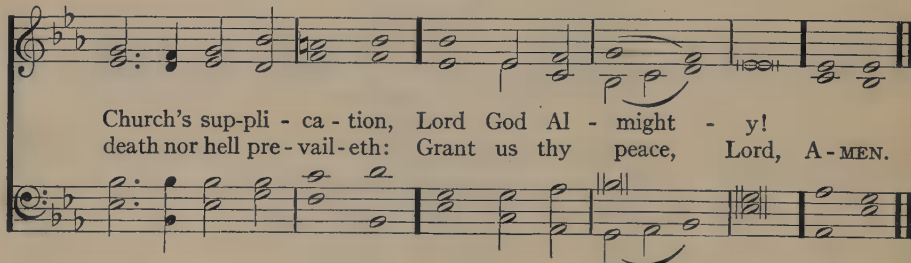
CHRISTE, DU BEISTAND
MATTHÄUS APPELLES VON LÖWENSTERN, 1594-1648
Trans. PHILIP PUSEY, 1799-1855



1 Lord of our life and God of our sal - va - tion, Star of our
2 Lord, thou canst help when earth - ly arm - or fail - eth, Lord, thou canst



night and hope of ev - ery na - tion, Hear and re - ceive thy
save when sin it - self as - sail - eth, Christ, o'er thy rock nor



Church's sup - pli - ca - tion, Lord God Al - might - y!
death nor hell pre - vail - eth: Grant us thy peace, Lord, A - MEN.

3 Peace in our hearts, our evil thoughts assuaging,
Peace in thy Church, where brothers are engaging,
Peace, when the world its busy war is waging;
Calm thy foes raging!

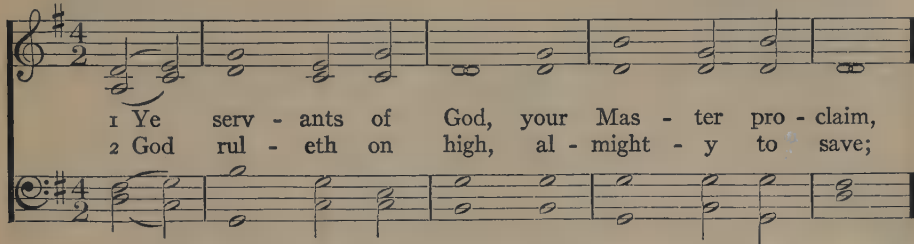
4 Grant us thy help till backward they are driven,
Grant them thy truth, that they may be forgiven,
Grant peace on earth, or, after we have striven,
Peace in thy heaven.

Hymn 174

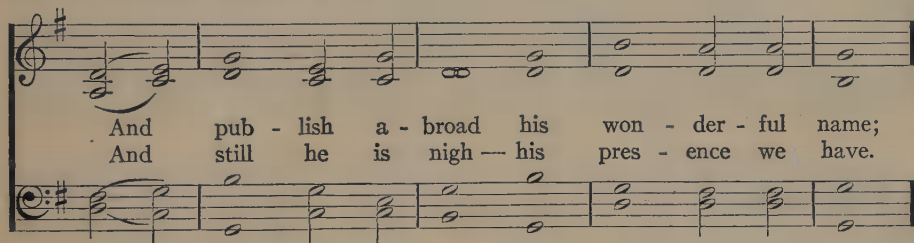
CONVENTION 10. 10. 11. 11.

ANNE STEELE

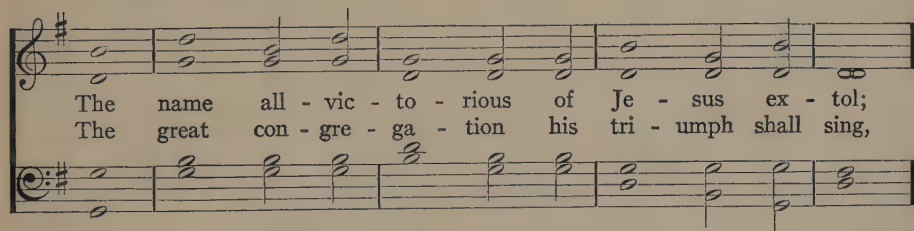
CHARLES WESLEY, 1707-1788



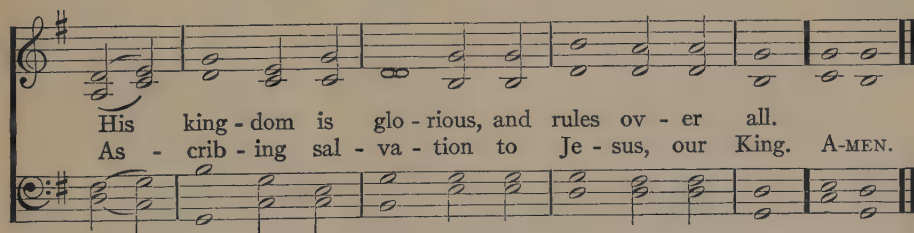
1 Ye serv - ants of God, your Mas - ter pro - claim,
2 God rul - eth on high, al - might - y to save;



And pub - lish a - broad his won - der - ful name;
And still he is nigh — his pres - ence we have.



The name all - vic - to - rious of Je - sus ex - tol;
The great con - gre - ga - tion his tri - umph shall sing,



His king - dom is glo - rious, and rules ov - er all.
As - crib - ing sal - va - tion to Je - sus, our King. A-MEN.

3 Salvation to God, who sits on the throne!
Let all cry aloud, and honor the Son.
The praises of Jesus the angels proclaim,
Fall down on their faces and worship the Lamb.

4 Then let us adore, and give him his right,
All glory and power, and wisdom and might,
All honor and blessing, with angels above,
And thanks never ceasing, and infinite love.

Hymn 175

DANK SEI GOTT 7. 6. 7. 6. D.

BARTHOLOMÄUS GESIUS, 1555-1613 or 1614

Harm. by J. S. BACH, 1685-1750

SAMUEL JOHN STONE, 1839-1900

1 The Church's one foundation Is Jesus Christ, her
2 Elect from every nation, Yet one o'er all the

Lord; She is his new creation By
earth, Her charter of salvation One

wa-ter and the word; From heaven he came and sought her,
Lord, one faith, one birth, One holy name she blesses,

Hymn 175

To be his ho - ly bride; With his own blood he
Par-takes one ho - ly food, And to one hope she

bought her, And for her life he died.
press - es With ev - ery grace en - dued. AMEN.

3 Though with a scornful wonder
Men see her sore opprest,
By schisms rent asunder,
By heresies distrest,
Yet saints their watch are keeping,
Their cry goes up, "How long?"
And soon the night of weeping
Shall be the morn of song.

4 'Mid toil, and tribulation,
And tumult of her war,
She waits the consummation
Of peace for evermore;
Till with the vision glorious
Her longing eyes are blest,
And the great Church victorious
Shall be the Church at rest.

Hymn 176

HAMBURG L. M.

LOWELL MASON, 1792-1872

JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1771-1854

1 Pour out thy spir - it from on high; Lord, thine as-
2 With - in thy tem - ple when we stand, To teach the

sem - bled serv - ants bless; Grac - es and gifts to
truth, as taught by thee, Sav - iour, like stars in

each sup - ply, And clothe thy priests with right - eous - ness.
thy right hand The an - gels of the Church - es be. AMEN.

- | | |
|---|--|
| 3 Wisdom and zeal and faith impart,
Firmness and meekness from above,
To bear thy people on our heart,
And love the souls whom thou dost love; | 4 To watch and pray and never faint;
By day and night strict guard to keep;
To warn the sinner, cheer the saint,
Nourish thy lambs, and feed thy sheep; |
|---|--|

- 5 Then, when our work is finished here,
In humble hope our charge resign;
When the chief Shepherd shall appear,
O God, may they and we be thine.

Hymn 177

DUNDEE C. M.

SCOTTISH PSALTER, 1615

SAMUEL LONGFELLOW, 1819-1892

1 O still in ac - cents sweet and strong Sounds
2 We hear the call; in dreams no more In

forth the an - cient word, "More reap - ers for white
sel - fish ease we lie, But gird - ed for our

har - vest fields, More lab - 'ers for the Lord!"
Fa - ther's work, Go forth be - neath his sky. A - MEN.

3 Where prophets' word, and martyrs' blood,
And prayers of saints were sown,
We, to their labors entering in,
Would reap where they have strown.

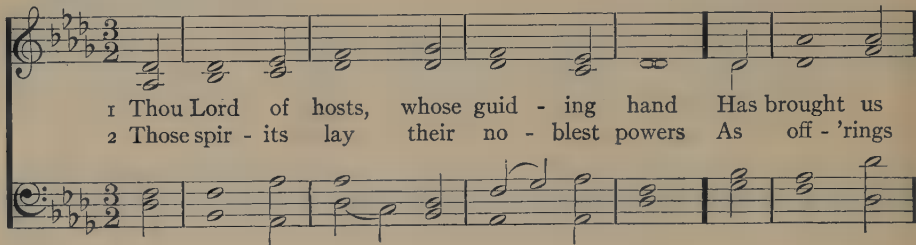
4 O thou whose call our hearts has stirred!
To do thy will we come;
Thrust in our sickles at thy word,
And bear our harvest home.

Hymn 178

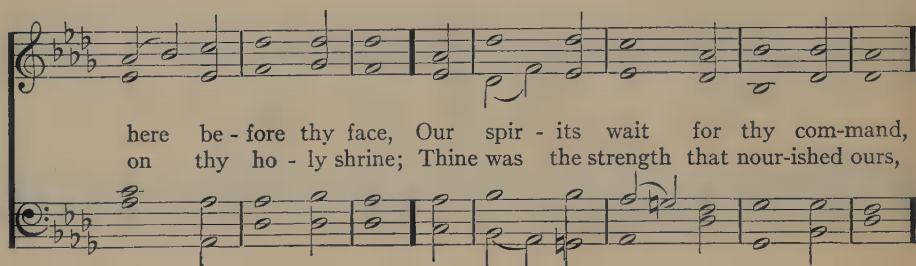
PUER NOBIS NASCITUR L. M.

MICHAEL PRAETORIUS, 1571-1621

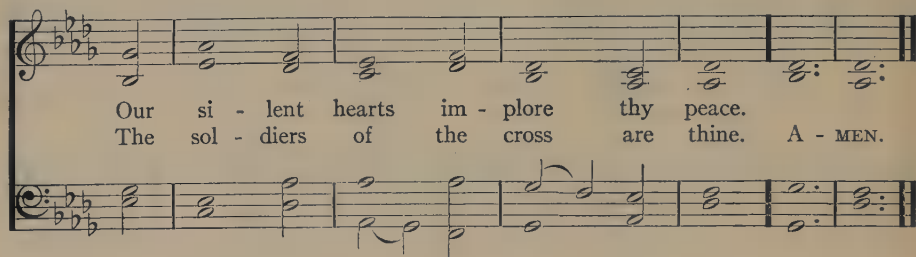
OCTAVIUS BROOKS FROTHINGHAM, 1822-1895



1 Thou Lord of hosts, whose guid - ing hand Has brought us
2 Those spir - its lay their no - blest powers As off - 'rings



here be - fore thy face, Our spir - its wait for thy com - mand,
on thy ho - ly shrine; Thine was the strength that nour - ished ours,



Our si - lent hearts im - plore thy peace.
The sol - diers of the cross are thine. A - MEN.

3 Send us where'er thou wilt, O Lord,
Through rugged toil and wearying fight;
Thy conquering love shall be our sword,
And faith in thee our truest might.

4 Send down thy constant aid, we pray;
Be thy pure angels with us still;
Thy truth, be that our firmest stay,
Our only rest to do thy will.

Hymn 179

ST. CECILIA 6. 6. 6. 6.

LEIGHTON GEORGE HAYNE, 1836-1883

LEWIS HENSLEY, 1824-1905

1 Thy king-dom come, O God! Thy rule, O Christ, be - gin!
2 Where is thy reign of peace, And pu - ri - ty and love?

Break with thine i - ron rod The tyr - an - nies of sin!
When shall all hat - red cease, As in the realms a - bove? A-MEN.

3 When comes the promised time
That war shall be no more,
Oppression, lust and crime
Shall flee thy face before?

4 We pray thee, Lord, arise
And come in thy great might;
Revive our longing eyes,
Which languish for thy sight.

5 O'er heathen lands afar
Thick darkness broodeth yet;
Arise, O morning star, —
Arise, and never set!

Hymn 180

VULPIUS C. M.

MELCHIOR VULPIUS, 1560-1616

FREDERICK LUCIAN HOSMER, 1840-

1 Thy king - dom come, on bend - ed knee The
2 But the slow watch - es of the night Not

pass - ing a - ges pray, And faith - ful souls have
less to God be - long, And for the ev - er -

yearned to see On earth that king-dom's day.
last - ing right The si - lent stars are strong. A - MEN.

- 3 And lo! already on the hills
The flags of dawn appear;
Gird up your loins, ye prophet souls,
Proclaim the day is near, —
- 4 The day in whose clear-shining light
All wrong shall stand revealed,
When justice shall be throned in might,
And every hurt be healed,
- 5 When knowledge hand in hand with peace
Shall walk the earth abroad, —
The day of perfect righteousness,
The promised day of God.

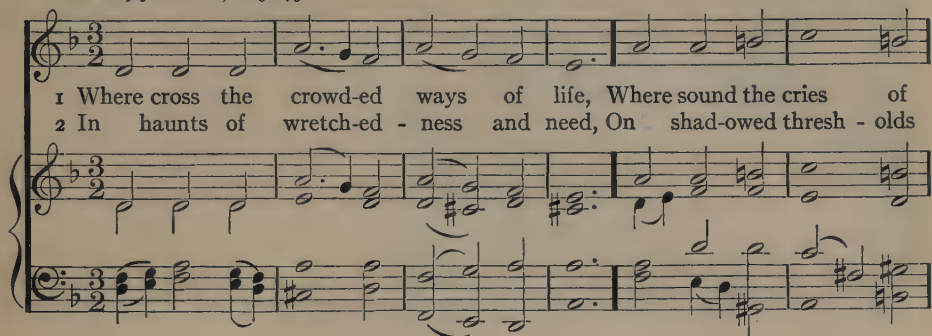
Hymn 181

DAS NEUEGEBORNE KINDELEIN L. M.

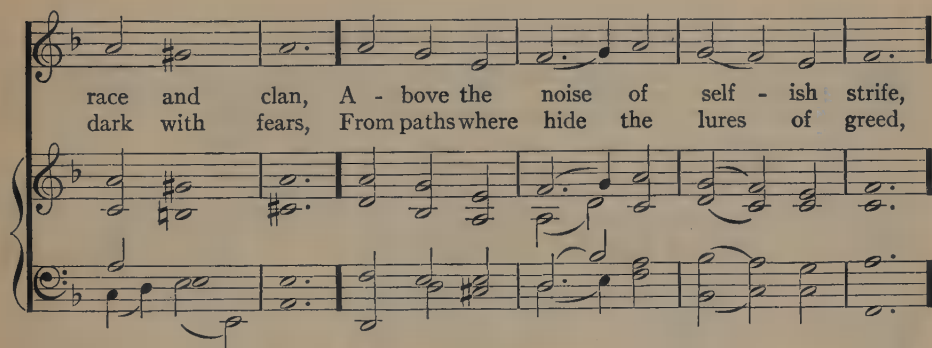
MELCHIOR VULPIUS, 1560-1616

Harm. by J. S. BACH, 1685-1750

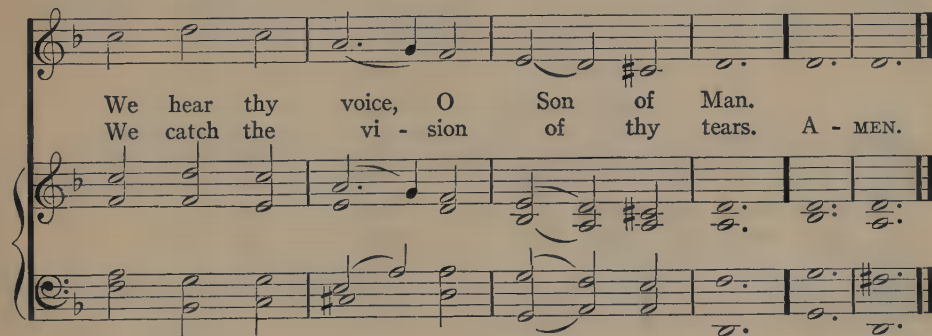
FRANK MASON NORTH, 1850-



1 Where cross the crowd-ed ways of life, Where sound the cries of
2 In haunts of wretch-ed - ness and need, On shad-owed thresh - olds



race and clan, A - bove the noise of self - ish strife,
dark with fears, From paths where hide the lures of greed,



We hear thy voice, O Son of Man.
We catch the vi - sion of thy tears. A - MEN.

3 O Master, from the mountain side,
Make haste to heal these hearts of pain;
Among these restless throngs abide,
Oh tread the city's streets again;

4 Till sons of men shall learn thy love,
And follow where thy feet have trod;
Till glorious from thy heav'n above,
Shall come the City of our God.

Hymn 182

DONNE SECOURS II. IO. II. IO.
GENEVAN PSALTER, 1551

SHEPHERD KNAPP, 1873-

1 Lord God of hosts, whose pur - pose, nev - er swerv - ing,
2 Strong Son of God, whose work was his that sent thee,

Leads toward the day of Je - sus Christ thy Son,
One with the Fa - ther, thought and deed and word,

Grant us to march a - mong thy faith - ful le - gions,
One make us all, true com - rades in thy serv - ice,

Hymn 182

Armed with thy cour - age, till the world is won.
And make us one in thee with God the Lord. AMEN.

The musical score consists of three staves. The top staff is a single melodic line in G major (one flat). The middle and bottom staves are a piano accompaniment in G major, with the bottom staff using a grand staff (treble and bass clefs). The music is divided into four measures, with time signatures of 6/8, 6/8, 4/2, and 4/2. The lyrics are written below the top staff, aligned with the notes.

- 3 O Son of man, of all the world Redeemer,
Who for our sakes didst hang upon the tree,
Thou bearest yet man's weight of sin and sorrow;
Help us to take thy cross and share with thee.
- 4 O Prince of peace, thou bringer of good tidings,
Teach us to speak thy word of hope and cheer,
Rest for the soul, and strength for all man's striving,
Light for the path of life, and God brought near.
- 5 Lord God, whose grace has called us to thy service,
How good thy thoughts t'ward us, how great their sum!
We work with thee, we go where thou wilt lead us;
Until in all the earth thy kingdom come.

Hymn 183

HYFRYDOL 8. 7. 8. 7. D.

ROWLAND H. PRITCHARD, 1813-1887

FELIX ADLER, 1851-

1 Hail the glo - rious gold - en Ci - ty, Pic - tured by the
2 We are build - ers of that Ci - ty; All our joys and

seers of old! Ev - er - last - ing light shines o'er it,
all our groans Help to rear its shin - ing ram - parts;

Won - drous tales of it are told: On - ly right - eous men and
All our lives are build - ing - stones: Wheth - er hum - ble or ex -

Hymn 183

wom - en Dwell with - in its gleam-ing wall; Wrong is ban-ish-ed;
alt - ed, All are called to task di - vine; All must aid a-

from its bor - ders, Jus - tice reigns su-preme o'er all.
like to car - ry For - ward one sub-lime de - sign. A - MEN

- 3 And the work that we have builded,
Oft with bleeding hands and tears,
And in error and in anguish,
Will not perish with our years:
It will last and shine transfigured
In the final reign of Right;
It will merge into the splendors
Of the City of the Light.

Hymn 184

O MENSCH, SCHAU JESUM CHRISTUM AN 8. 6. 8. 6. 8. 6.

EIN SCHLESISCH SINGBÜCHLEIN, 1555

WALTER RUSSELL BOWIE, 1882-

Harm. by J. S. BACH, 1685-1750

1 O ho - ly Cit - y seen of John, Where
2 Hark, how from men whose lives are held More

Christ, the Lamb, doth reign, With - in whose four - square
cheap than mer - chan - dise, From wom - en strug - gling

walls shall come No night, nor need, nor pain,
sore for bread, From lit - tle chil - dren's cries,

Hymn 184

And where the tears are wiped from eyes
There swells the sob - bing hu - man plaint

That shall not weep a - gain!
That bids thy walls a - rise! A - MEN

3 Give us, O God, the strength to build
The City that hath stood
Too long a dream, whose laws are love,
Whose ways are brotherhood,
And where the sun that shineth is
God's grace for human good.

4 Already in the mind of God
That City riseth fair;
Lo, how its splendor challenges
The souls that greatly dare, —
Yea, bids us seize the whole of life
And build its glory there!

Hymn 185

DAS WALT' GOTT VATER L. M.

DANIEL VETTER, ? -ca. 1730

Harm. by J. S. BACH, 1685-1750

JOHN ADDINGTON SYMONDS, 1840-1893

1 These things shall be,— a lof - tier race Than e'er the world hath
2 They shall be gen - tle, brave, and strong To spill no drop of

known shall rise, With flame of free - dom in their souls,
blood, but dare All that may plant man's lord - ship firm

And light of knowl - edge in their eyes.
On earth and fire and sea and air. A - MEN.

3 Nation with nation, land with land,
Unarmed shall live as comrades free;
In every heart and brain shall throb
The pulse of one fraternity.

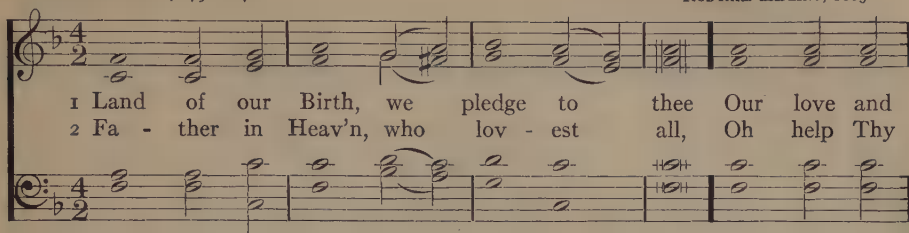
4 New arts shall bloom of loftier mould,
And mightier music thrill the skies,
And every life shall be a song
When all the earth is paradise.

Hymn 186

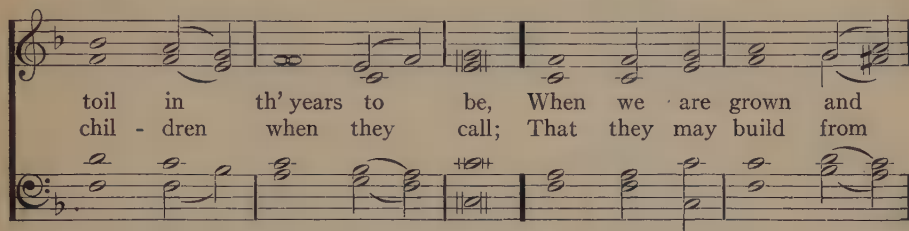
HAMBURG L. M.,

LOWELL MASON, 1792-1872

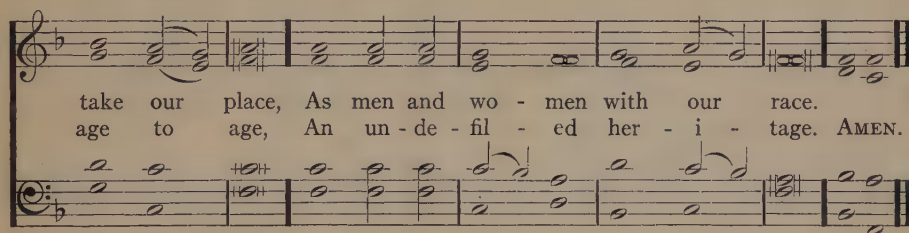
RUDYARD KIPLING, 1865-



1 Land of our Birth, we pledge to thee Our love and
2 Fa - ther in Heav'n, who lov - est all, Oh help Thy



toil in th' years to be, When we are grown and
chil - dren when they call; That they may build from



take our place, As men and wo - men with our race.
age to age, An un - de - fil - ed her - i - tage. AMEN.

- | | |
|--|--|
| <p>3 Teach us to bear the yoke in youth,
With steadfastness and careful truth;
That, in our time, Thy Grace may give
The Truth whereby the Nations live.</p> <p>4 Teach us to rule ourselves alway,
Controlled and cleanly night and day;
That we may bring, if need arise,
No maimed or worthless sacrifice.</p> <p>5 Teach us to look in all our ends,
On Thee for judge, and not our friends;
That we, with Thee, may walk uncowed
By fear or favor of the crowd.</p> | <p>6 Teach us the Strength that cannot seek,
By deed or thought, to hurt the weak;
That, under Thee, we may possess
Man's strength to comfort man's distress.</p> <p>7 Teach us Delight in simple things,
And Mirth that has no bitter springs;
Forgiveness free of evil done,
And Love to all men 'neath the sun!</p> <p>8 <i>Land of our Birth, our faith, our pride,
For whose dear sake our fathers died;
Oh Motherland, we pledge to thee,
Head, heart, and hand through the years to be!</i></p> |
|--|--|

Hymn 187

JESU, DER DU SELBSTEN WOHL 7. 7. 7. D.

KIRCHEN- UND HAUSMUSIK, 17TH CENTURY

Harm. by J. S. BACH, 1685-1750

JOHN BOWRING, 1792-1872

1 Watch-man! tell us of the night, What its signs of
2 Watch-man! tell us of the night, High - er yet that

prom - ise are. Trav-eller! o'er yon moun - tain's height
star as - cends. Trav-eller! bless - ed - ness and light,

See that glo - ry-beam-ing star. Watch-man! doth its beau-teous ray
Peace and truth its course por-tends. Watch-man! will its beams a - lone

Hymn 187

Aught of hope or joy fore - tell? Trav - eller! yes, it
Gild the spot that gave them 'birth? Trav - eller! a - ges

brings the day, Prom - ised day of Is - ra - el.
are its own, And it bursts o'er all the earth. A - MEN.

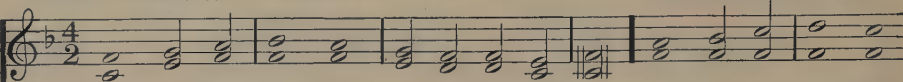
3 Watchman! tell us of the night,
For the morning seems to dawn.
Traveller! darkness takes its flight,
Doubt and terror are withdrawn.
Watchman! let thy wanderings cease,
Hie thee to thy quiet home.
Traveller! lo! the Prince of Peace,
Lo! the Son of God is come!

Hymn 188

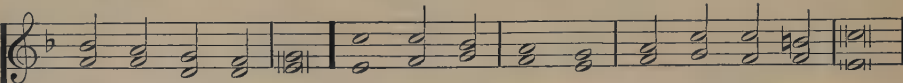
TOULON (OLD 124TH) 10. 10. 10. 10.

GENEVAN PSALTER, 1551

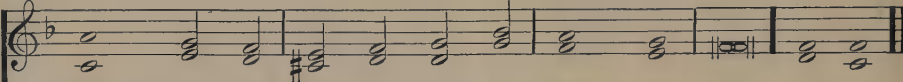
ALEXANDER POPE, 1688-1744



1 Rise, crowned with light, im - pe - rial Sa - lem, rise: Ex - alt thy tower - ing
2 See a long race thy spa - cious courts a - dorn, See fu - ture sons and



head, and lift thine eyes; See heaven its spark - ling por - tals wide dis - play,
daugh - ters yet un - born In crowd - ing ranks on ev - ery side a - rise,



And break up - on thee in a flood of day.
De - mand - ing life, im - pa - tient for the skies. A - MEN.

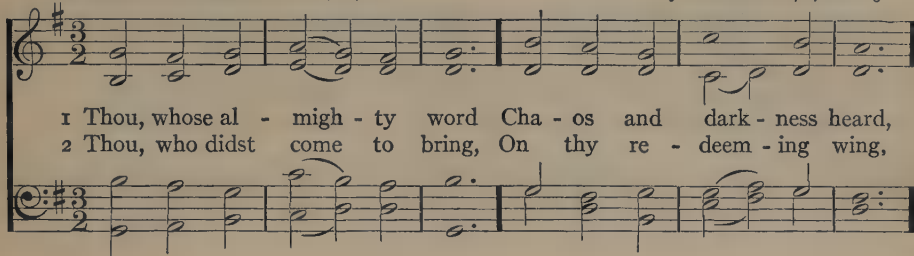
- 3 See barbarous nations at thy gates attend,
Walk in thy light, and in thy temple bend;
See thy bright altars thronged with prostrate kings,
While every land its joyful tribute brings.
- 4 The seas shall waste, the skies to smoke decay,
Rocks fall to dust, and mountains melt away;
But fixed his word, his saving power remains;
Thy realm shall last, thy own Messiah reigns.

Hymn 189

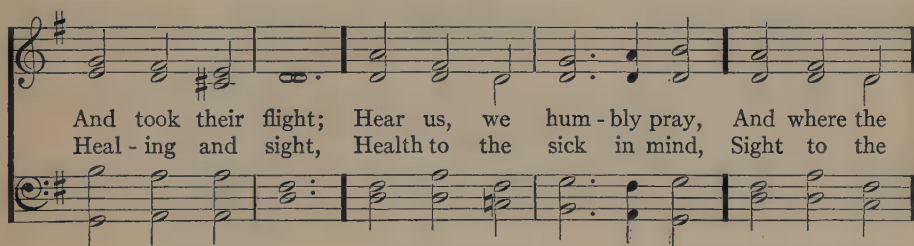
SERUG 6. 6. 4. 6. 6. 6. 4.

S. S. WESLEY'S EUROPEAN PSALMIST, 1872

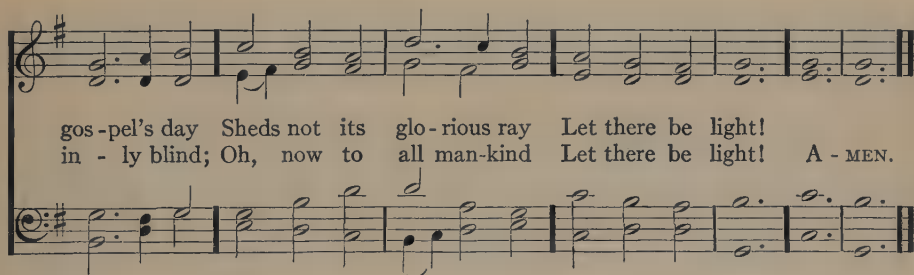
JOHN MARRIOTT, 1780-1825



1 Thou, whose al - migh - ty word Cha - os and dark - ness heard,
2 Thou, who didst come to bring, On thy re - deem - ing wing,



And took their flight; Hear us, we hum - bly pray, And where the
Heal - ing and sight, Health to the sick in mind, Sight to the



gos - pel's day Sheds not its glo - rious ray Let there be light!
in - ly blind; Oh, now to all man-kind Let there be light! A - MEN.

- 3 Spirit of truth and love,
Life-giving, holy Dove,
Speed forth thy flight;
Move on the waters' face,
Bearing the lamp of grace,
And in earth's darkest place
Let there be light!

Hymn 190

WAREHAM L. M.

WILLIAM KNAPP, 1698-1768

JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1771-1854

1 O Spir - it of the liv - ing God, In all thy
2 Give tongues of fire and hearts of love, To preach the

plen - i - tude of grace, Wher - e'er the foot of man hath
rec - on - cil - ing word; Give power and unc - tion from a -

trod, De - scend on our a - pos - tate race.
bove, When - e'er the joy - ful sound is heard. A - MEN.

3 Be darkness, at thy coming, light;
Confusion, order, in thy path;
Souls without strength inspire with might,
Bid mercy triumph over wrath.

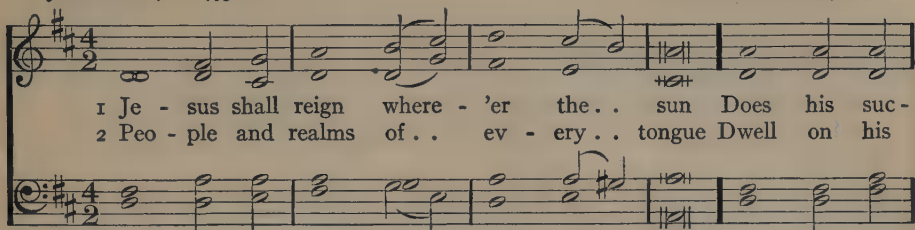
4 Convert the nations! far and nigh
The triumphs of the cross record;
The name of Jesus glorify,
Till every people call him Lord.

Hymn 191

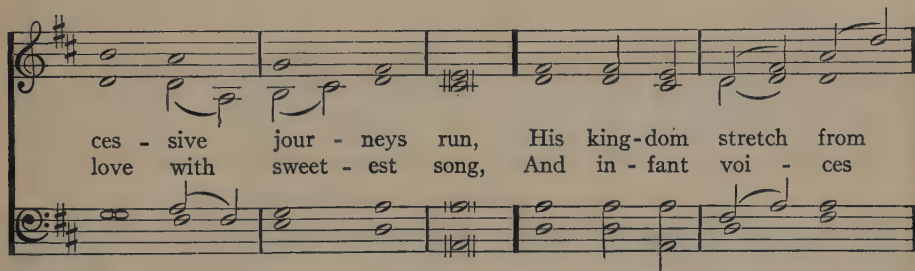
DUKE STREET L. M.

JOHN HATTON, ? -1793

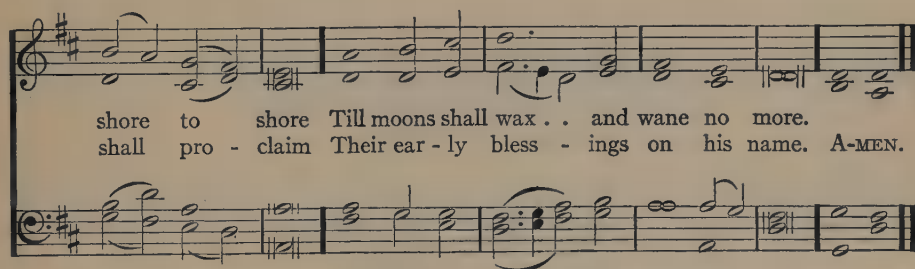
ISAAC WATTS, 1674-1748



1 Je - sus shall reign where - 'er the . . sun Does his suc -
2 Peo - ple and realms of . . ev - ery . . tongue Dwell on his



ces - sive jour - neys run, His king - dom stretch from
love with sweet - est song, And in - fant voi - ces



shore to shore Till moons shall wax . . and wane no more.
shall pro - claim Their ear - ly bless - ings on his name. A-MEN.

3 Blessings abound where'er he reigns;
The prisoner leaps to lose his chains,
The weary find eternal rest,
And all the sons of want are blest.

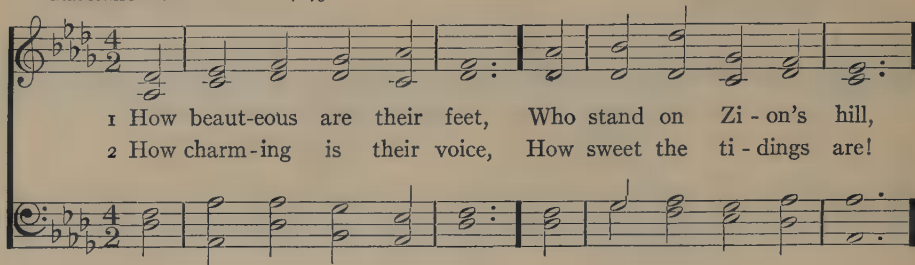
4 Let every creature rise, and bring
Peculiar honors to our King,
Angels descend with songs again,
And earth repeat the loud Amen!

Hymn 192

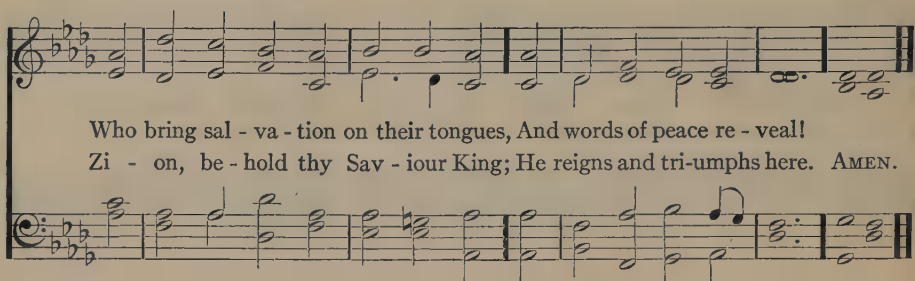
FRANCONIA S. M.

HARMONISCHER LIEDER-SCHATZ, 1738

ISAAC WATTS, 1674-1748



1 How beaut-eous are their feet, Who stand on Zi-on's hill,
2 How charm-ing is their voice, How sweet the ti-dings are!



Who bring sal - va - tion on their tongues, And words of peace re - veal!
Zi - on, be - hold thy Sav - iour King; He reigns and tri-umphs here. AMEN.

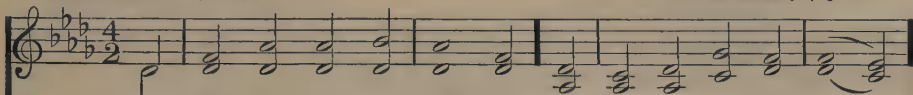
- 3 How happy are our ears,
That hear this joyful sound,
Which kings and prophets waited for,
And sought, but never found!
- 4 How blessèd are our eyes,
That see this heavenly light!
Prophets and kings desired it long,
But died without the sight.
- 5 The watchmen join their voice,
And tuneful notes employ;
Jerusalem breaks forth in songs,
And deserts learn the joy.
- 6 The Lord makes bare his arm
Through all the earth abroad:
Let every nation now behold
Their Saviour and their God.

Hymn 193

MISSIONARY HYMN 7. 6. 7. 6. D.

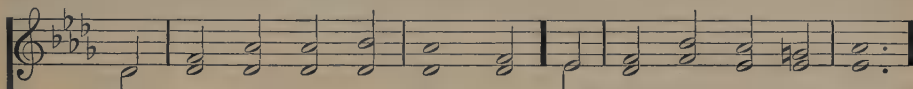
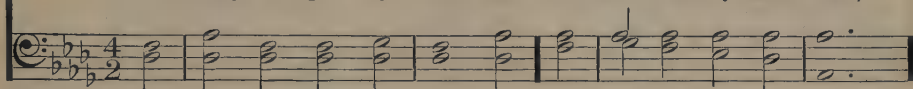
LOWELL MASON, 1792-1872

REGINALD HEBER, 1783-1826



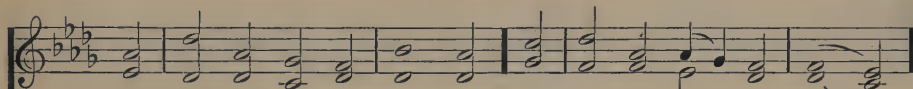
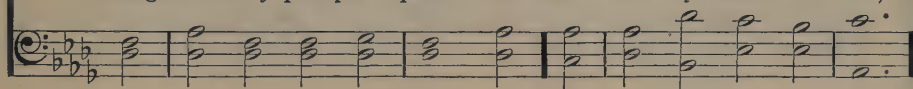
1 From Green-land's i - cy moun-tains, From In - dia's cor - al strand,

2 What though the spi - cy breez - es Blow soft o'er Cey-lon's isle,



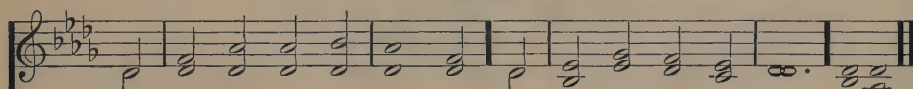
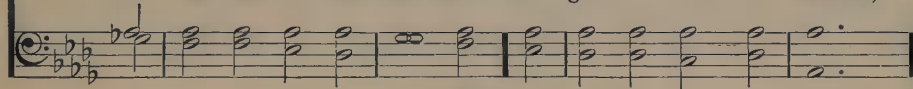
Where Af - ric's sun - ny foun - tains Roll down their gold - en sand,

Though ev - ery pros-pect pleas - es And on - ly man is vile,



From many an an - cient riv - er, From many a palm - y plain,

In vain with lav - ish kind - ness The gifts of God are strown,



They call us to de - liv - er Their land from er - ror's chain.

The hea - then in his blind - ness Bows down to wood and stone. AMEN.



3 Can we, whose souls are lighted
With wisdom from on high,
Can we to men benighted
The lamp of life deny?
Salvation! O salvation!
The joyful sound proclaim,
Till each remotest nation
Has learned Messiah's name.

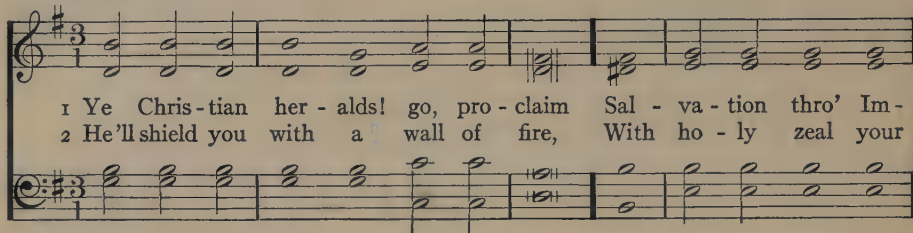
4 Waft, waft, ye winds, his story,
And you, ye waters, roll,
Till, like a sea of glory,
It spreads from pole to pole;
Till o'er our ransomed nature
The Lamb for sinners slain,
Redeemer, King, Creator,
In bliss returns to reign.

Hymn 194

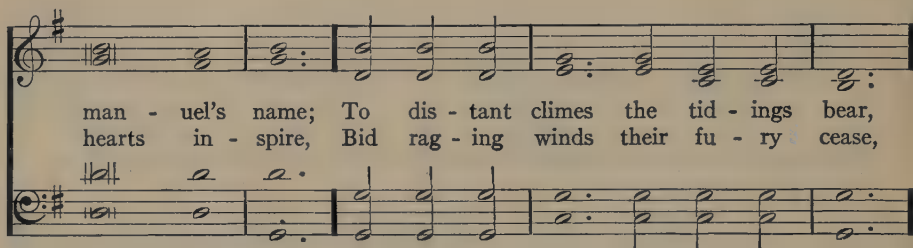
MISSIONARY CHANT L. M.

HEINRICH CHRISTOPH ZEUNER, 1795-1857

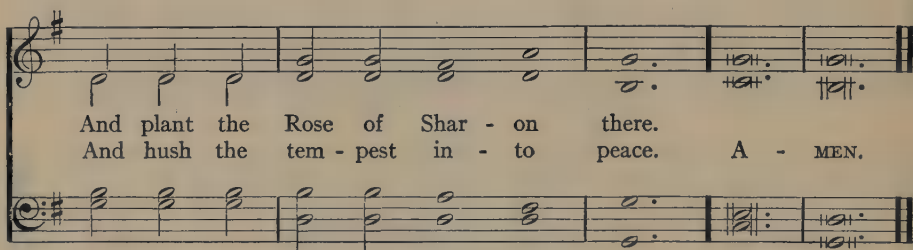
BOURNE HALL DRAPER, 1775-1843



1 Ye Chris - tian her - alds! go, pro - claim Sal - va - tion thro' Im -
2 He'll shield you with a wall of fire, With ho - ly zeal your



man - uel's name; To dis - tant climes the tid - ings bear,
hearts in - spire, Bid rag - ing winds their fu - ry cease,



And plant the Rose of Shar - on there.
And hush the tem - pest in - to peace. A - MEN.

- 3 And when our labors all are o'er,
Then may we meet to part no more, —
Meet with the ransomed throng, to fall,
And crown the Saviour Lord of all!

Hymn 195

ORIENTIS PARTIBUS 7. 7. 7. 7.

PIERRE DE CORBEIL (?), ? - 1222

CHARLES WESLEY, 1707-1788

1 Lamb of God, I look to thee; Thou shalt my ex - am - ple be;
2 Fain I would be as thou art; Give me thy o - be - dient heart;

Thou art gen - tle, meek, and mild; Thou wast once a lit - tle child.
Thou art pit - i - ful and kind; Let me have thy lov - ing mind. A - MEN.

- 3 Let me above all fulfil
God my heavenly Father's will,
Never his good Spirit grieve,
Only to his glory live.

Hymn 196

TYNEMOUTH 8. 6. 8. 6. 8. 6.

CHORON'S CHANT CHORAL, 1822

CHRISTINA GEORGINA ROSSETTI, 1830-1894

1 The shep-herds had an an - gel, The wise men had a star;
2 Lord Je - sus is my guard - ian, So I can noth - ing lack;

But what have I, a lit-tle child, To guide me home from far,
The lambs lie in his bos - om, A - long life's dan-gerous track;

Where glad stars sing to - geth - er And sing - ing an - gels are?
The wil - ful lambs that go a - stray He bleed - ing fetch - es back. AMEN.

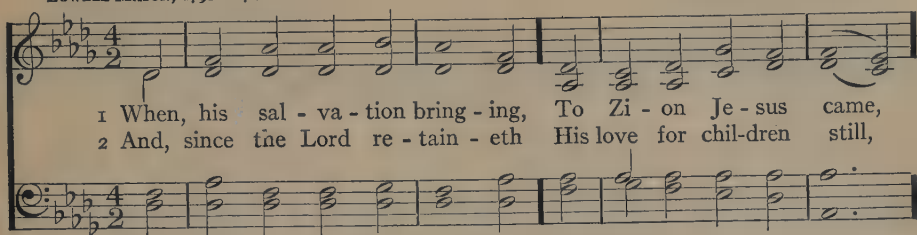
3 Lord Jesus is my guiding star,
My beacon-light in heaven;
He leads me step by step along
The path of life uneven;
He, true light, leads me to that land
Whose day shall be as seven.

Hymn 197

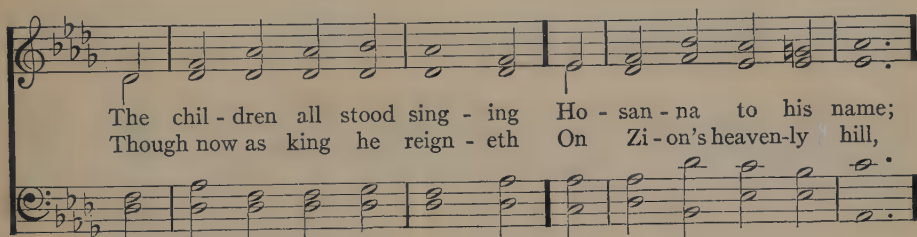
MISSIONARY HYMN 7. 6. 7. 6. D.

LOWELL MASON, 1792-1872

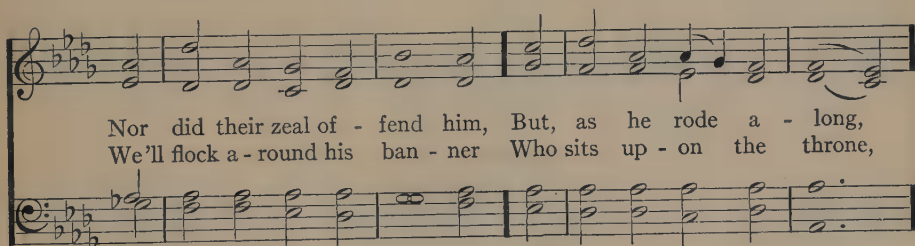
JOSHUA KING(?), 1789-1858



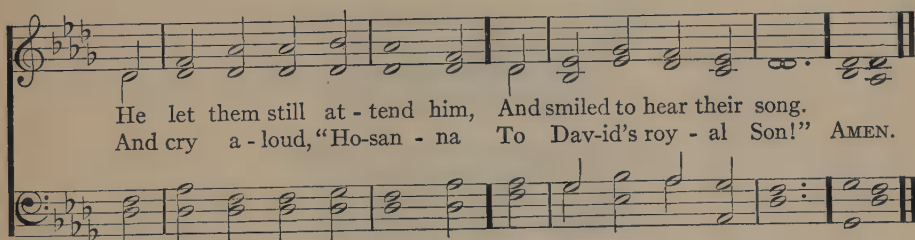
1 When, his sal - va - tion bring - ing, To Zi - on Je - sus came,
2 And, since the Lord re - tain - eth His love for chil - dren still,



The chil - dren all stood sing - ing Ho - san - na to his name;
Though now as king he reign - eth On Zi - on's heaven - ly hill,



Nor did their zeal of - fend him, But, as he rode a - long,
We'll flock a - round his ban - ner Who sits up - on the throne,



He let them still at - tend him, And smiled to hear their song.
And cry a - loud, "Ho - san - na To Dav - id's roy - al Son!" AMEN.

3 For, should we fail proclaiming
Our great redeemer's praise,
The stones, our silence shaming,
Would their hosannas raise.

But shall we only render
The tribute of our words?
No! while our hearts are tender,
They too shall be the Lord's.

Hymn 198

MARTYRDOM C. M.

HUGH WILSON, 1766-1824

CECIL FRANCES ALEXANDER, 1823-1893

1 There is a green hill far a - way, With-
2 We may not know, we can - not tell, What

out a cit - y wall, Where the dear Lord was
pains he had to bear, But we be - lieve it

cru - ci - fied, Who died to save us all.
was for us He hung and suf - fered there. A - MEN.

3 He died that we might be forgiven,
He died to make us good,
That we might go at last to heaven,
Saved by his precious blood.

4 There was no other good enough
To pay the price of sin;
He only could unlock the gate
Of heaven, and let us in.

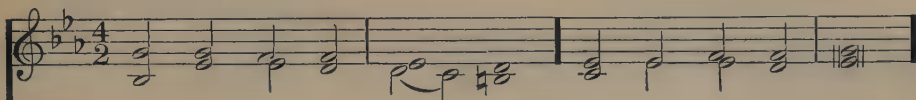
5 Oh, dearly, dearly has he loved,
And we must love him too,
And trust in his redeeming blood,
And try his works to do.

Hymn 199

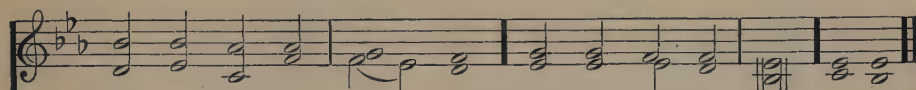
CASWALL 6. 5. 6. 5.

FRIEDRICH FILITZ, 1804-1876

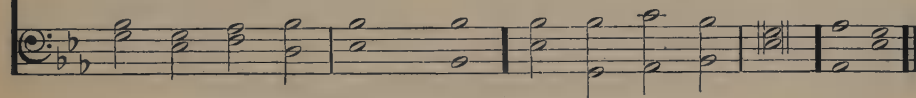
SABINE BARING-GOULD, 1834-1923



1 Now the day is ov - er, Night is draw - ing nigh;
2 Je - sus, give the wear - y Calm and sweet re - pose;



Shad - ows of the even - ing Steal a - cross the sky.
With thy ten - derest bless - ing May our eye - lids close. A-MEN.



- 3 Comfort every sufferer
Watching late in pain.
Those who plan some evil
From their sin restrain.
- 4 Through the long night watches
May thine angels spread
Their white wings above me,
Watching round my bed.
- 5 When the morning wakens,
Then may I arise
Pure, and fresh, and sinless
In thy holy eyes.

Hymn 200

EIN' FESTE BURG (Irregular)

MARTIN LUTHER, 1483-1546

EIN' FESTE BURG

MARTIN LUTHER, 1483-1546

Trans. FREDERICK HENRY HEDGE, 1805-1890

1 A might - y for - tress is our God, A bul - wark nev - er
2 Did we in our own strength con - fide, Our striv - ing would be

fail - ing; Our help - er he, a - mid the flood Of
los - ing, Were not the right man on our side, The

mor - tal ills pre - vail - ing. For still our an - cient foe
man of God's own choos - ing. Dost ask who that may be?

Hymn 200

Doth seek to work us woe; His craft and power are great, And, armed with
Christ Je - sus, it is he, Lord Sa - ba - oth his name, From age to

cru - el hate, On earth is not his e - qual.
age the same, And he must win the bat - tle. AMEN.

3 And though this world, with devils filled,
Should threaten to undo us;
We will not fear, for God hath willed
His truth to triumph through us.
The prince of darkness grim,
We tremble not for him;
His rage we can endure,
For lo! his doom is sure,
One little word shall fell him.

4 That word above all earthly powers —
No thanks to them — abideth;
The Spirit and the gifts are ours
Through him who with us sideth.
Let goods and kindred go,
This mortal life also;
The body they may kill:
God's truth abideth still,
His kingdom is forever.

Hymn 201

FEDERAL ST. L. M.

HENRY KEMBLE OLIVER, 1800-1885

SEELLENBRÄUTIGAM, O DU GOTTESLAMM

NICOLAUS LUDWIG VON ZINZENDORF, 1700-1760

Trans. JOHN WESLEY, 1703-1791

1 O thou to whose all - search - ing sight The dark - ness
2 If in this dark - some wild I stray, Be thou my

shin - eth as the light, Search, prove my heart; it
light, be thou my way: No foes, no vi - o -

pants for thee: O, burst these bands and set it free!
lence I fear, No fraud, while thou, my God, art near. AMEN.

3 If rough and thorny be my way,
My strength proportion to my day
Till toil and grief and pain shall cease
Where all is calm and joy and peace.

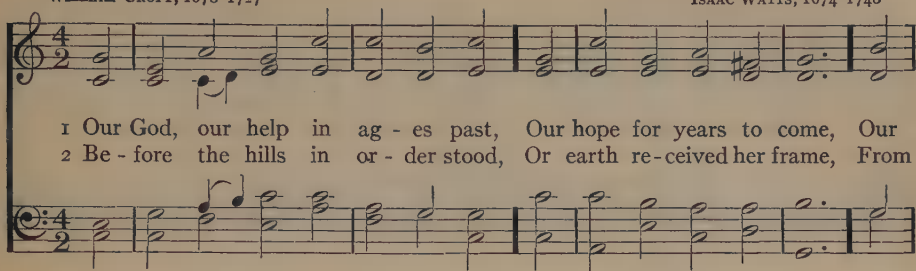
Hymn 202

ST. ANNE C. M.

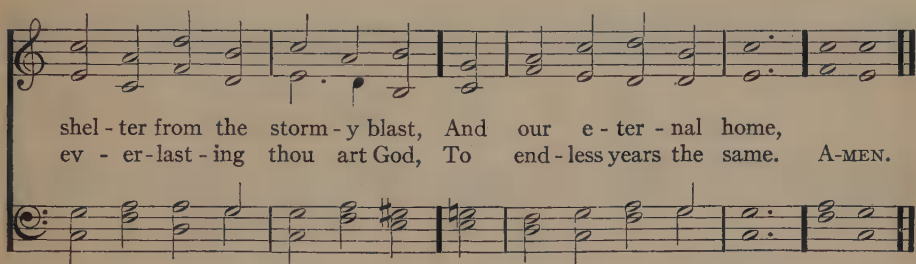
WILLIAM CROFT, 1678-1727

PSALM XC

ISAAC WATTS, 1674-1748



1 Our God, our help in ag - es past, Our hope for years to come, Our
2 Be - fore the hills in or - der stood, Or earth re - ceived her frame, From



shel - ter from the storm - y blast, And our e - ter - nal home,
ev - er - last - ing thou art God, To end - less years the same. A-MEN.

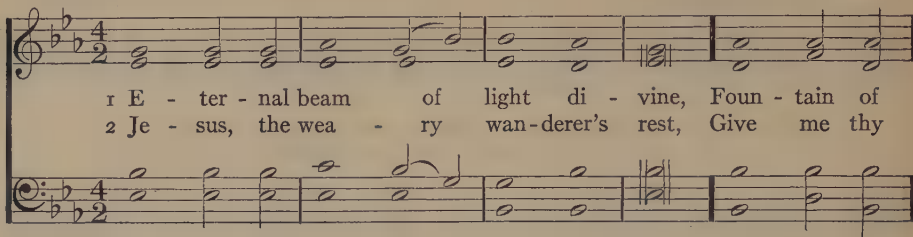
- 3 A thousand ages in thy sight
Are like an evening gone,
Short as the watch that ends the night
Before the rising sun.
- 4 Time, like an ever-rolling stream,
Bears all its sons away:
They fly forgotten, as a dream
Dies at the opening day.
- 5 Our God, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Be thou our guard while troubles last,
And our eternal home.

Hymn 203

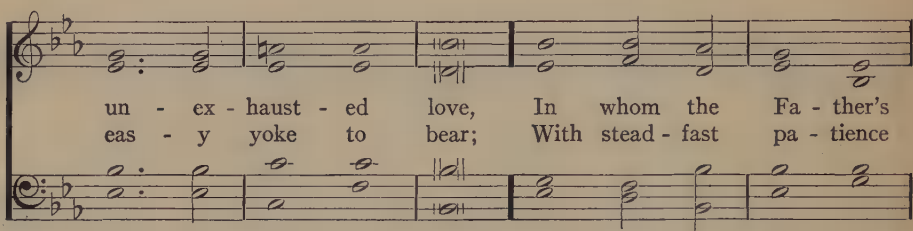
FEDERAL ST. L. M.

HENRY KEMBLE OLIVER, 1800-1885

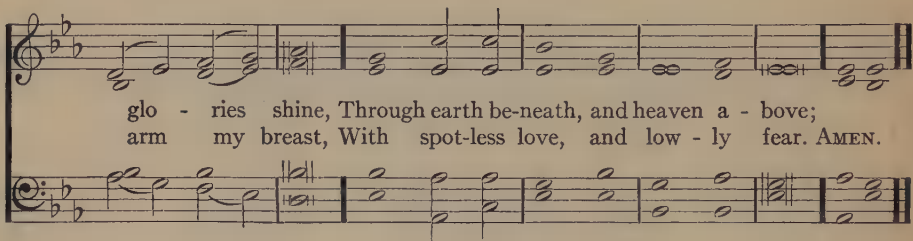
CHARLES WESLEY, 1707-1788



1 E - ter - nal beam of light di - vine, Foun - tain of
2 Je - sus, the wea - ry wan - derer's rest, Give me thy



un - ex - haust - ed love, In whom the Fa - ther's
eas - y yoke to bear; With stead - fast pa - tience



glo - ries shine, Through earth be - neath, and heaven a - bove;
arm my breast, With spot - less love, and low - ly fear. AMEN.

3 Be thou, O Rock of ages, nigh;
So shall each murmuring thought be gone;
And grief and fear and care shall fly,
As clouds before the mid-day sun.

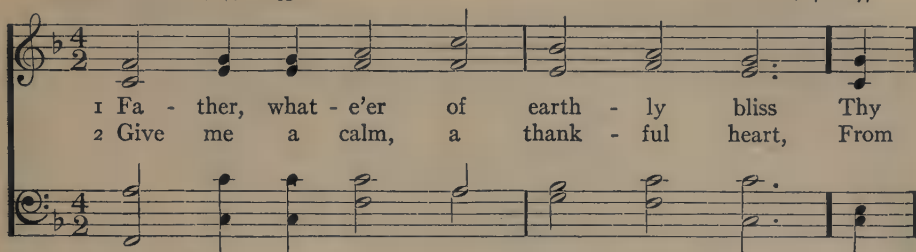
4 Speak to my warring passions peace;
Say to my trembling heart, be still:
Thy power my strength and fortress is,
For all things serve thy sovereign will.

Hymn 204

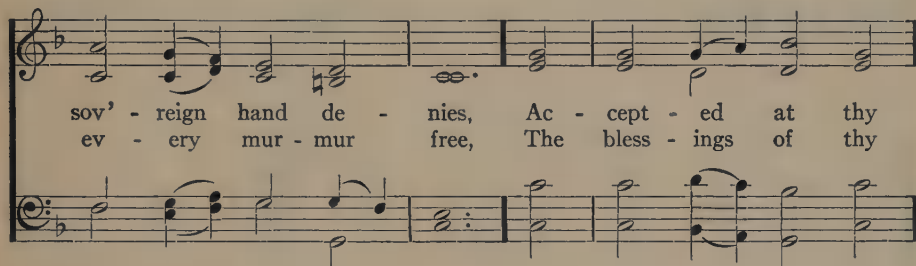
DEDHAM C. M.

WILLIAM GARDINER, 1770-1853

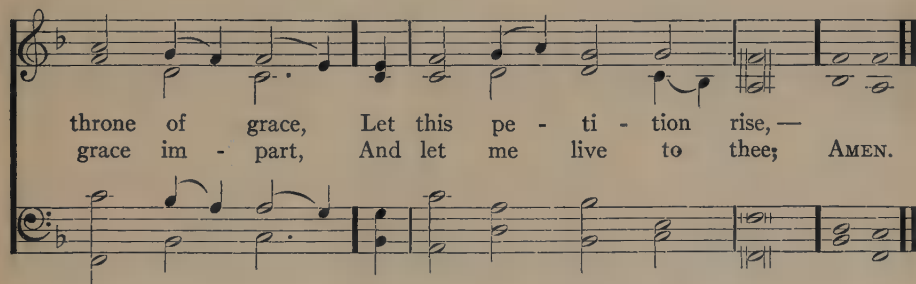
ANNE STEELE, 1716-1778



1 Fa - ther, what - e'er of earth - ly bliss Thy
2 Give me a calm, a thank - ful heart, From



sov' - reign hand de - nies, Ac - cept - ed at thy
ev - ery mur - mur free, The bless - ings of thy



throne of grace, Let this pe - ti - tion rise, —
grace im - part, And let me live to thee; AMEN.

3 Let the sweet hope that thou art mine
My path of life attend,
Thy presence through my journey shine,
And bless its happy end.

Hymn 205

DANK SEI GOTT 7. 6. 7. 6. D.

BARTHOLOMÄUS GESIUS, 1555-1613 OR 1614

Harm. by J. S. BACH, 1685-1750

EDWARD HENRY BICKERSTETH, 1825-1906

1 O God, the Rock of Ag - es, Who ev - er - more hast
2 Our years are like the shad - ows On sun - ny hills that

been What time the temp - est rag - es Our
lie, Or grass - es in the mead - ows That

dwell - ing - place se - rene, Be - fore thy first cre - a - tions,
blos - som but to die: A sleep, a dream, a sto - ry

Hymn 205

O Lord, the same as - now, To end - less gen - er -
By stran - gers quick - ly told, An un - re - main - ing

a - tions The ev - er - last - ing Thou,
glo - ry Of things that soon are old. AMEN.

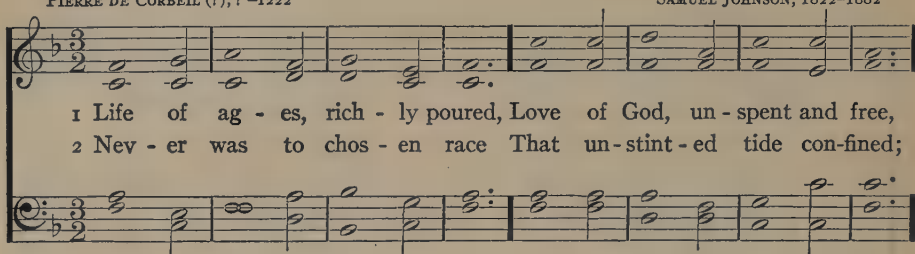
3 O thou, who canst not slumber,
Whose light grows never pale,
Teach us aright to number
Our years before they fail;
On us thy mercy lighten,
On us thy goodness rest,
And let thy spirit brighten
The hearts thyself hast blessed.

Hymn 206

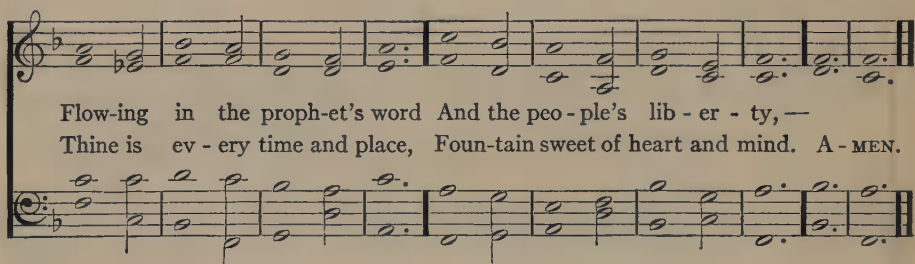
ORIENTIS PARTIBUS 7. 7. 7. 7.

PIERRE DE CORBEIL (?), ?-1222

SAMUEL JOHNSON, 1822-1882



1 Life of ag - es, rich - ly poured, Love of God, un - spent and free,
2 Nev - er was to chos - en race That un - stint - ed tide con - fined;



Flow - ing in the proph - et's word And the peo - ple's lib - er - ty, —
Thine is ev - ery time and place, Foun - tain sweet of heart and mind. A - MEN.

- 3 Breathing in the thinker's creed,
Pulsing in the hero's blood,
Nerving simplest thought and deed,
Freshening time with truth and good,
- 4 Consecrating art and song,
Holy book and pilgrim track,
Hurling floods of tyrant wrong
From the sacred limits back, —
- 5 Life of ages, richly poured,
Love of God, unspent and free,
Flow still in the prophet's word
And the people's liberty!

Hymn 207

GENEVAN PSALM 22 10. 10. 10. 6.

GENEVAN PSALTER, 1551

ANONYMOUS, circa 1878

1 I sought the Lord, and af - ter - ward I knew He moved my
2 Thou didst reach forth thy hand and mine en - fold; I walked and

soul to seek him, seek - ing me; It was not I that found, O
sank not on the storm-vexed sea;—'Twas not so much that I on

Sav - iour true; No, I was found of thee.
thee took hold, As thou, dear Lord, on me. AMEN.

3 I find, I walk, I love, but O the whole
Of love is but my answer, Lord, to thee;
For thou wert long beforehand with my soul,
Always thou lovedst me.

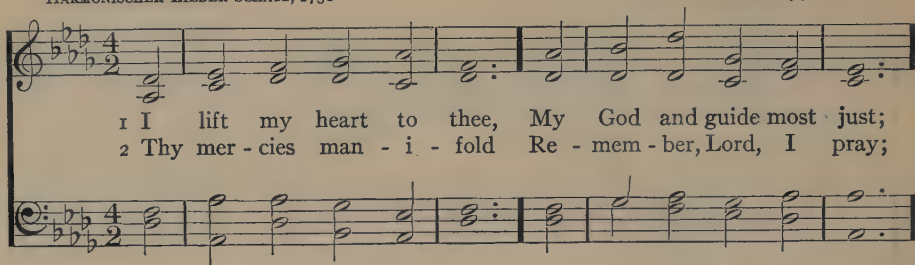
Hymn 208

FRANCONIA, S. M.

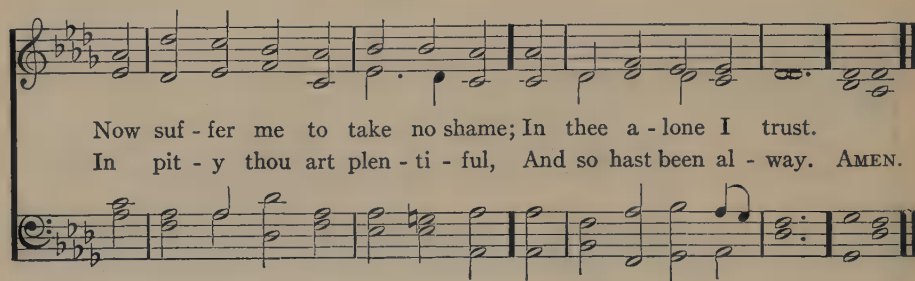
HARMONISCHER LIEDER-SCHATZ, 1738

PSALM XXV

THOMAS STERNHOLD, (?) — 1549



1 I lift my heart to thee, My God and guide most just;
2 Thy mer - cies man - i - fold Re - mem - ber, Lord, I pray;



Now suf - fer me to take no shame; In thee a - lone I trust.
In pit - y thou art plen - ti - ful, And so hast been al - way. AMEN.

- 3 Remember not the faults
And frailty of my youth;
Call not to mind how ignorant
I have been of thy truth.
- 4 Nor after my deserts
Let me thy mercy find;
But of thine own benignity,
Lord, have me in thy mind.

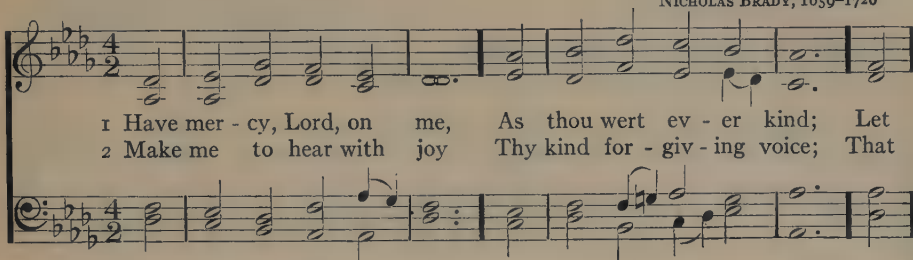
Hymn 209

POTSDAM S. M.

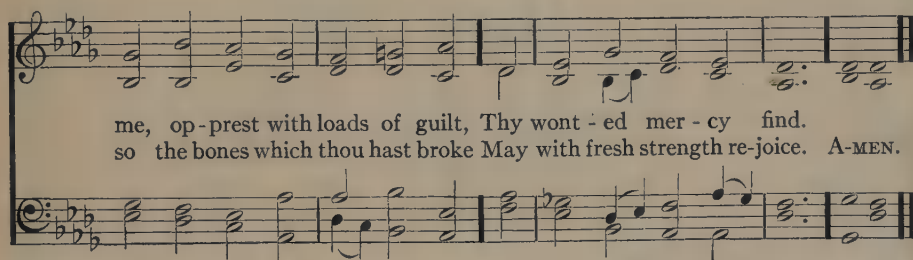
Arr. from JOHANN SEBASTIAN BACH, 1685-1750

PSALM LI

NAHUM TATE, 1652-1715 AND
NICHOLAS BRADY, 1659-1726



1 Have mer - cy, Lord, on me, As thou wert ev - er kind; Let
2 Make me to hear with joy Thy kind for - giv - ing voice; That



me, op - prest with loads of guilt, Thy wont - ed mer - cy find.
so the bones which thou hast broke May with fresh strength re-joyce. A-MEN.

- 3 Blot out my crying sins,
Nor me in anger view;
Create in me a heart that's clean,
An upright mind renew.
- 4 Withdraw not thou thy help,
Nor cast me from thy sight;
Nor let thy holy Spirit take
Its everlasting flight.
- 5 The joy thy favour gives
Let me again obtain;
And thy free Spirit's firm support
My fainting soul sustain.

Hymn 211

VULPIUS C. M.

MELCHIOR VULPIUS, 1560-1616

JOSEPH DACRE CARLYLE, 1758-1804

1 Lord, when we bend be - fore thy throne And
2 Our brok - en spir - its pit - ying see, And

our con - fes - sions pour, O may we feel the
pen - i - tence im - part; Then let a kind - ling

sins we own And hate what we de - plore.
glance from thee Beam hope up - on the heart. A-MEN.

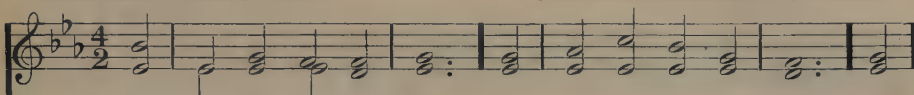
- 3 When our responsive tongues essay
Their grateful hymns to raise,
Grant that our souls may join the lay,
And mount to thee in praise.
- 4 Then on thy glories while we dwell,
Thy mercies we'll renew,
Till love divine transported tell
Our God's our Father too.
- 5 When we disclose our wants in prayer,
May we our wills resign,
And not a thought our bosoms share
Which is not wholly thine.
- 6 Let Faith each weak petition fill
And waft it to the skies;
And teach our hearts 't is goodness still,
That grants it or denies.

Hymn 212

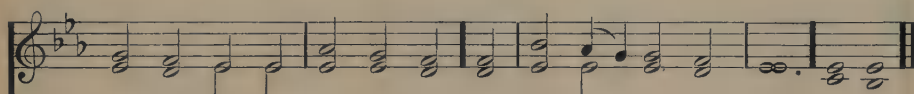
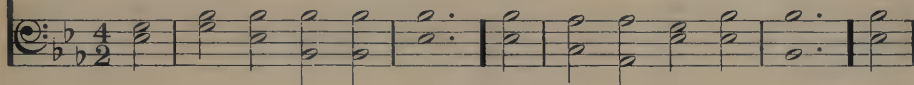
NEWLAND S. M.

HENRY JOHN GAUNTLETT, 1805-1876

JOHN SAMUEL BEWLEY MONSELL, 1811-1875



1 Sweet is thy mer-cy, Lord; Be - fore thy mer-cy - seat My
2 My need and thy de - sires, Are all in Christ com - plete; Thou



soul, a - dor - ing, pleads thy word, And owns thy mer - cy sweet.
hast the jus - tice truth re - quires, And I thy mer - cy sweet. A - MEN.



3 Where'er thy name is blest,
Where'er thy people meet,
There I delight in thee to rest,
And find thy mercy sweet.

4 Light thou my weary way,
Lead thou my wandering feet,
That while I stray on earth I may
Still find thy mercy sweet.

Hymn 215

DUNDEE C. M.

SCOTTISH PSALTER, 1615

HENRY HART MILMAN, 1791-1868

1 Oh help us, Lord; each hour of need Thy
2 Oh help us, when our spir - its bleed With

heaven - ly suc - cour give; Help us in thought and
con - trite an - guish sore; And when our hearts are

word and deed, Each hour on earth we live.
cold and dead Oh help us, Lord, the more. A - MEN.

3 Oh help us through the prayer of faith
More firmly to believe;
For still the more the servant hath,
The more shall he receive.

4 Oh help us, Jesus, from on high;
We know no help but thee;
Oh help us so to live and die
As thine in heaven to be.

Hymn 216

NUN KOMM, DER HEIDEN HEILAND 7. 7. 7. 6.

ENCHIRIDION, 1524

THEODORE CHICKERING WILLIAMS, 1855-1915

Harm. by J. S. BACH, 1685-1750

1 When the world a - round us throws All its proud, de-
2 In thy light a - lone to see, By thy truth to

ceiv - ing shows, Yet the heart no dan - ger knows;
be made free, And to lean on none but thee;

Help us, Lord most ho - ly.
Help us, Lord most ho - ly. A - MEN.

3 By the joys that look above,
By the pains our faith to prove,
By the conquering power of love;
Help us, Lord most holy.

And to set our hearts on high;
Help us, Lord most holy.

4 To our sinful selves to die,
Base desires to crucify,

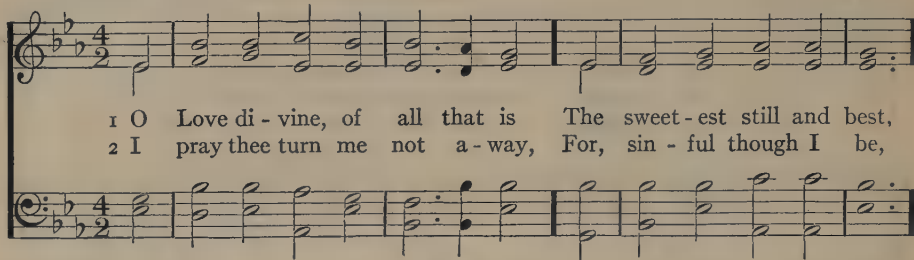
5 Thus to do thy will below,
Daily in thy grace to grow,
More and more thy love to know;
Help us, Lord most holy.

Hymn 217

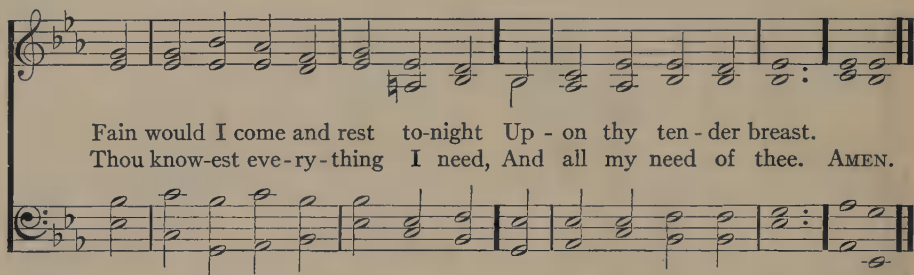
PRAETORIUS C. M.

HARMONIAE HYMNORUM SCHOLAE GORLICENSIS, 1599

JOHN WHITE CHADWICK, 1840-1904



1 O Love di - vine, of all that is The sweet - est still and best,
2 I pray thee turn me not a - way, For, sin - ful though I be,



Fain would I come and rest to-night Up - on thy ten - der breast.
Thou know - est eve - ry - thing I need, And all my need of thee. AMEN.

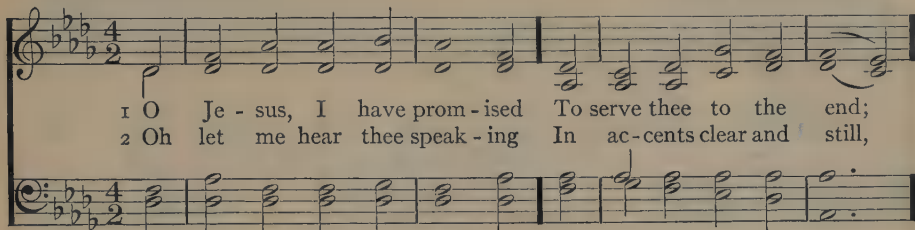
- | | |
|---|---|
| 3 And yet the spirit in my heart
Says, wherefore should I pray
That thou shouldst seek me with thy love,
Since thou dost seek alway, | 6 And thou wilt hear the thought I mean,
And not the words I say,
Wilt hear the thanks among the words
That only seem to pray. |
| 4 And dost not even wait until
I urge my steps to thee,
But in the darkness of my life
Art coming still to me? | 7 I would not have thee otherwise
Than what thou still must be;
Yea, thou art God, and what thou art
Is ever best for me. |
| 5 I do not pray because I would;
I pray because I must:
There is no meaning in my prayer
But thankfulness and trust; | 8 And so, for all my sighs, my heart
Shall sing itself to rest,
O Love divine, most far and near,
Upon thy tender breast. |

Hymn 218

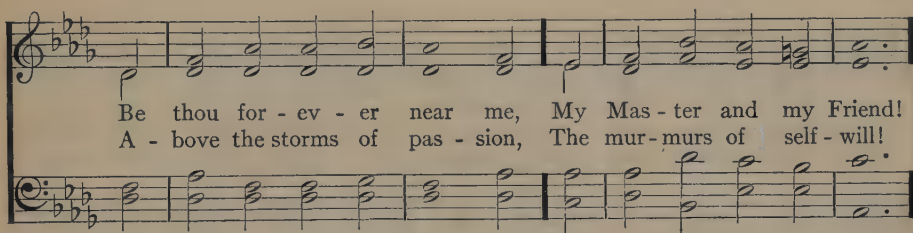
MISSIONARY HYMN 7. 6. 7. 6. D

LOWELL MASON, 1792-1872

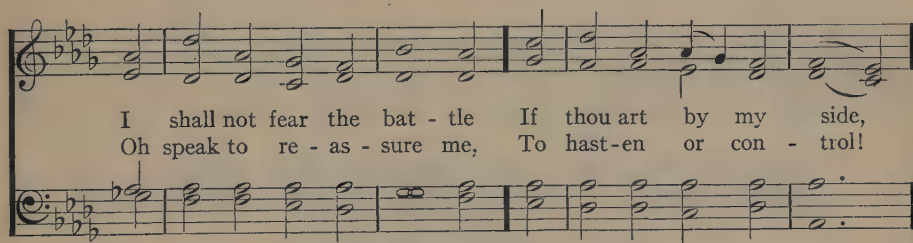
JOHN ERNEST BODE, 1816-1874



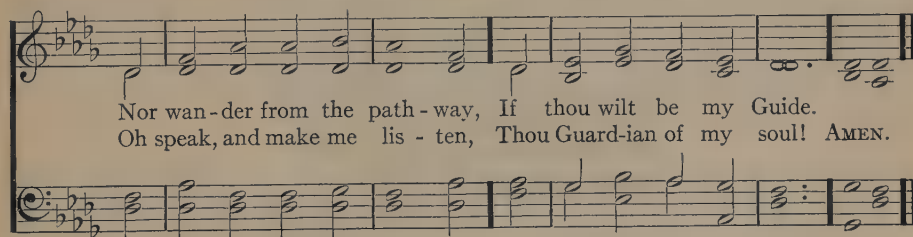
1 O Je - sus, I have prom - ised To serve thee to the end;
2 Oh let me hear thee speak - ing In ac - cents clear and still,



Be thou for - ev - er near me, My Mas - ter and my Friend!
A - bove the storms of pas - sion, The mur - murs of self - will!



I shall not fear the bat - tle If thou art by my side,
Oh speak to re - as - sure me, To hast - en or con - trol!



Nor wan - der from the path - way, If thou wilt be my Guide.
Oh speak, and make me lis - ten, Thou Guard - ian of my soul! AMEN.

3 O Jesus, thou hast promised
To all who follow thee
That where thou art in glory
There shall thy servant be;

And, Jesus, I have promised
To serve thee to the end, —
Oh give me grace to follow
My Master and my Friend!

Hymn 219

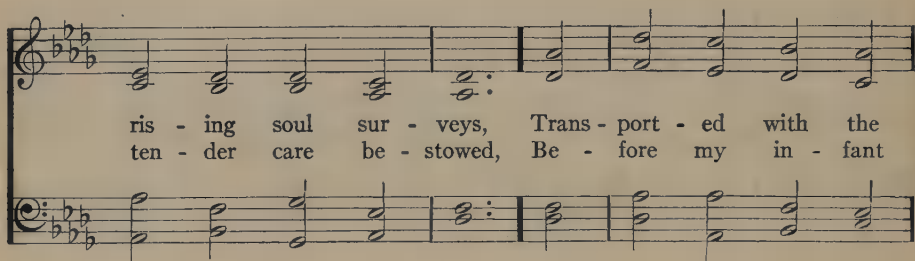
DUNDEE C. M.

SCOTTISH PSALTER, 1615

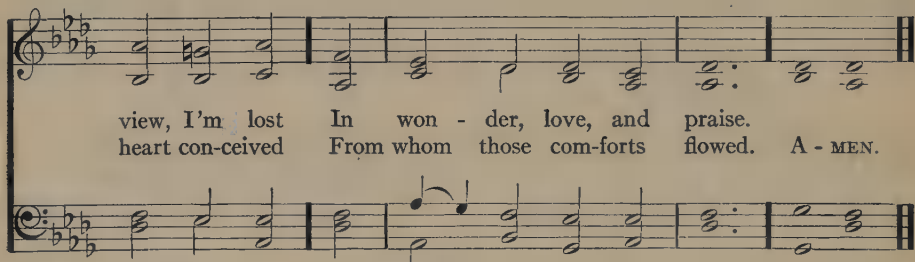
JOSEPH ADDISON, 1672-1719



1 When all thy mer - cies, O my God, My
2 Un - num - bered com - forts to my soul Thy



ris - ing soul sur - veys, Trans - port - ed with the
ten - der care be - stowed, Be - fore my in - fant



view, I'm lost In won - der, love, and praise.
heart con - ceived From whom those com - forts flowed. A - MEN.

3 When worn with sickness, oft hast thou
With health renewed my face,
And, when in sins and sorrows sunk,
Revived my soul with grace.

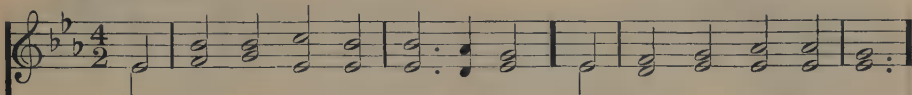
4 Ten thousand, thousand precious gifts
My daily thanks employ,
Nor is the least a cheerful heart
That tastes those gifts with joy.

Hymn 220

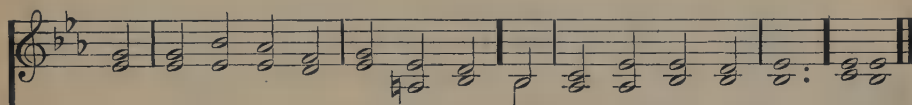
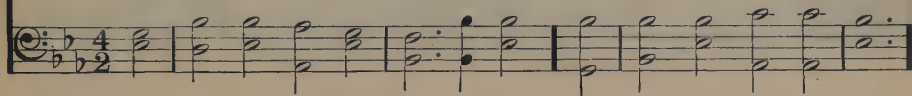
PRAETORIUS C. M.

HARMONIAE HYMNORUM SCHOLAE GORLICENSIS, 1599

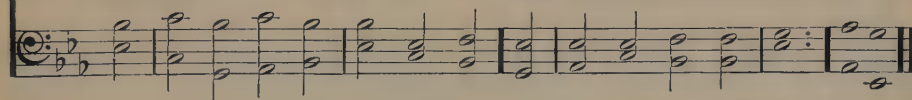
JOSEPH ADDISON, 1672-1719



1 How are thy serv-ants blest, O Lord! How sure is their de-fence!
2 From all my griefs and fears, O Lord, Thy mer - cy sets me free.



E - ter - nal wis-dom is their guide, Their help Om - ni - po - tence.
Whilst in the con - fi - dence of prayer My heart takes hold on thee. AMEN.



- 3 In midst of dangers, fears, and death,
Thy goodness I'll adore,
And praise thee for thy mercies past,
And humbly hope for more.
- 4 My life, if thou preserv'st my life,
Thy sacrifice shall be;
And death, if death must be my doom,
Shall join my soul to thee.

Hymn 221

WAREHAM L. M.

WILLIAM KNAPP, 1698-1768

HENRY WOTTON, 1568-1639

1 How hap - py is he born and taught Who serv - eth
2 Whose pas - sions not his mas - ters are; Whose soul is

not an - oth - er's will; Whose ar - mor is his hon - est
still pre - pared for death; Un - tied un - to the world by

thought, And sim - ple truth his high - est skill;
care Of prin - ce's ear or vul - gar breath; A - MEN.

3 Who hath his life from rumors freed,
Whose conscience is his strong retreat,
Whose state can neither flatterers feed,
Nor ruin make oppressors great;

4 Who God doth late and early pray
More of his grace than goods to lend;
And walks with man, from day to day,
As with a brother and a friend.

5 This man is freed from servile bands
Of hope to rise, or fear to fall;
Lord of himself, though not of lands,
And having nothing, yet hath all.

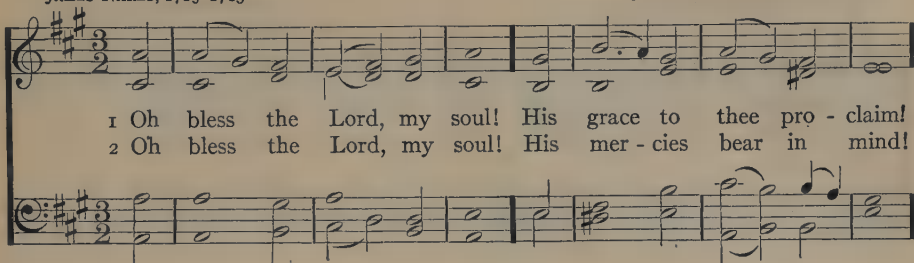
Hymn 222

AYNHOE S. M.

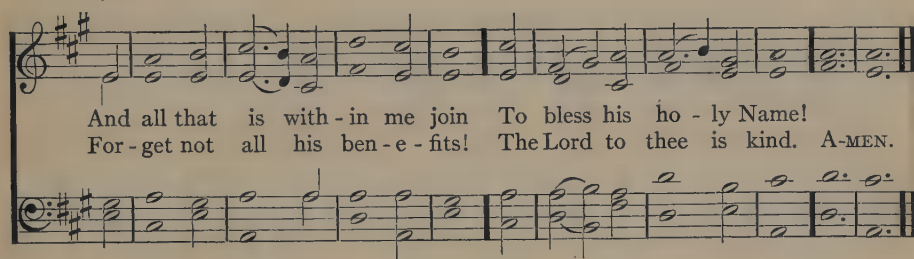
JAMES NARES, 1715-1783

PSALM CIII

JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1771-1854



1 Oh bless the Lord, my soul! His grace to thee pro - claim!
2 Oh bless the Lord, my soul! His mer - cies bear in mind!



And all that is with - in me join To bless his ho - ly Name!
For - get not all his ben - e - fits! The Lord to thee is kind. A-MEN.

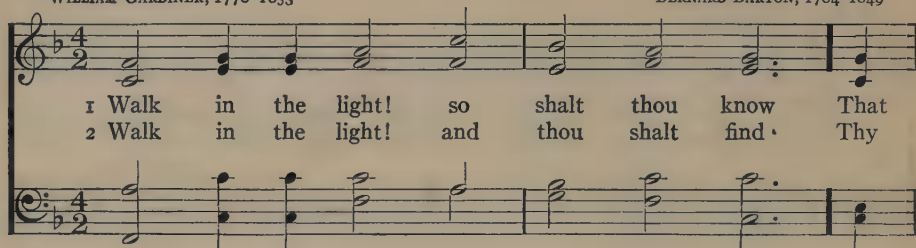
- 3 He will not always chide;
He will with patience wait;
His wrath is ever slow to rise,
And ready to abate.
- 4 He pardons all thy sins;
Prolongs thy feeble breath;
He healeth thine infirmities,
And ransoms thee from death.
- 5 He clothes thee with his love;
Upholds thee with his truth;
And like the eagle he renews
The vigour of thy youth.
- 6 Then bless his holy Name,
Whose grace hath made thee whole,
Whose lovingkindness crowns thy days!
Oh bless the Lord, my soul!

Hymn 223

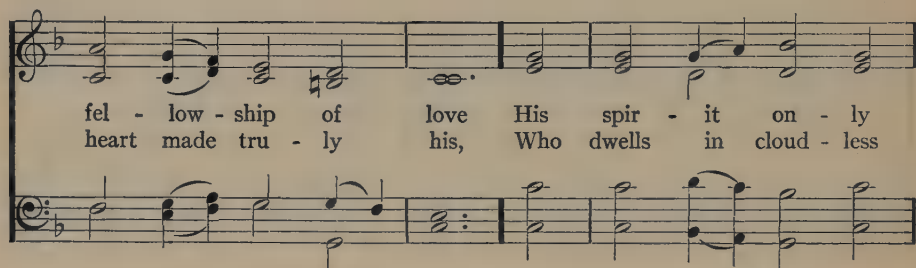
DEDHAM C. M.

WILLIAM GARDINER, 1770-1853

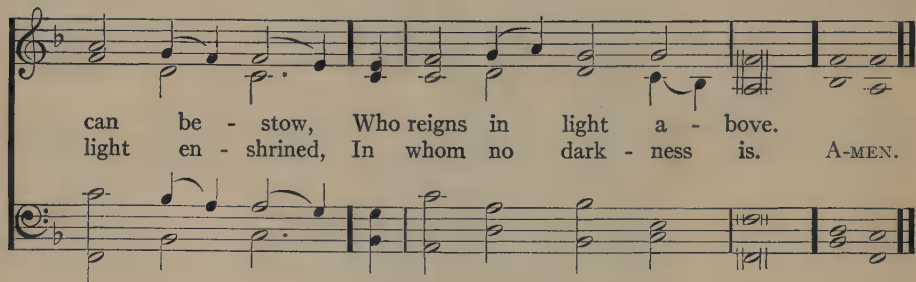
BERNARD BARTON, 1784-1849



1 Walk in the light! so shalt thou know That
2 Walk in the light! and thou shalt find Thy



fel - low - ship of love His spir - it on - ly
heart made tru - ly his, Who dwells in cloud - less



can be - stow, Who reigns in light a - bove.
light en - shrined, In whom no dark - ness is. A-MEN.

3 Walk in the light! and thou shalt own
Thy darkness passed away,
Because that light hath on thee shone
In which is perfect day.

4 Walk in the light! and thine shall be
A path, though thorny, bright;
For God, by grace, shall dwell in thee,
And God himself is light.

Hymn 224

DECIUS 8. 7. 8. 7. 8. 8. 7.

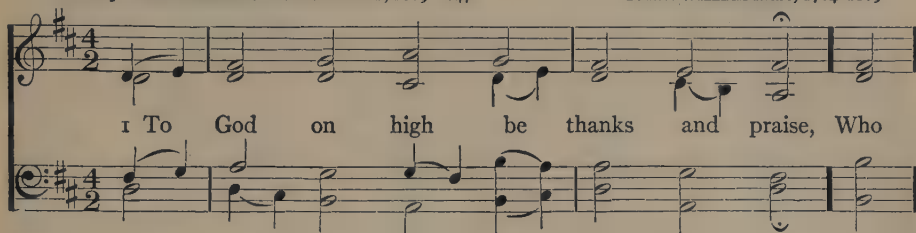
NIKOLAUS DECIUS, (?) - 1541

Harm. by FELIX MENDELSSOHN-BARTHOLODY, 1809-1847

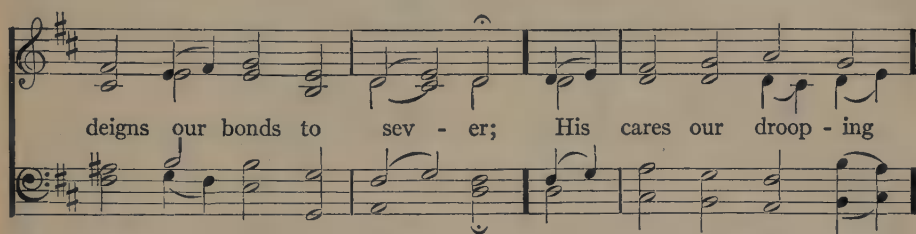
ALLEIN GOTT IN DER HÖH' SEY EHR'

NIKOLAUS DECIUS, (?) - 1541

Trans. WILLIAM BALL, 1784-1869



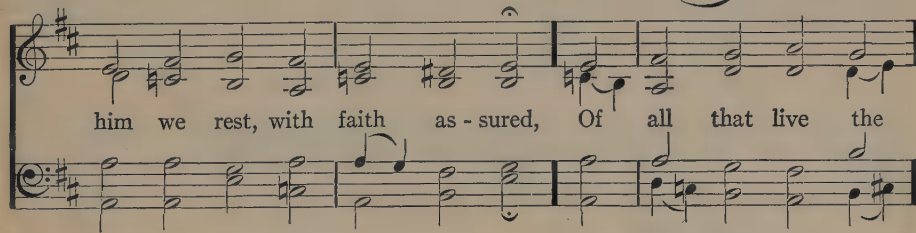
1 To God on high be thanks and praise, Who



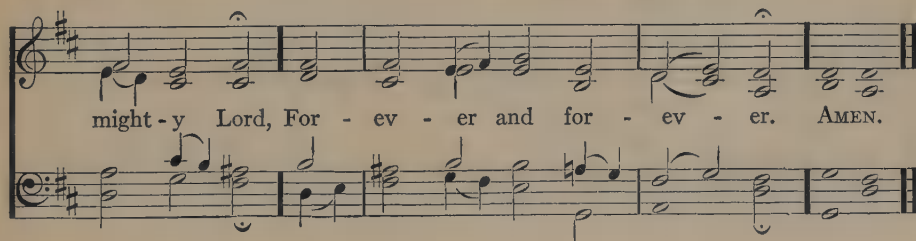
deigns our bonds to sev - er; His cares our droop - ing



souls up - raise, And harm shall reach us nev - er. On



him we rest, with faith as - sured, Of all that live the



might - y Lord, For - ev - er and for - ev - er. AMEN.

Hymn 225

HAST DU DENN, JESU (Irregular)

ERNEWERTES GESANGBUCH, PART II, 1665

Harm. by J. S. BACH, 1685-1750

LOBE DEN HERRN, DEN MÄCHTIGEN

KÖNIG DER EHREN

JOACHIM NEANDER, 1650-1680

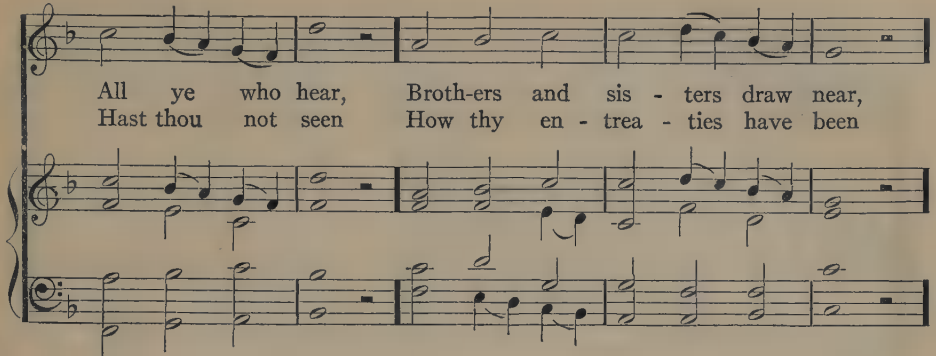
Trans. C. WINEWORTH, 1829-1878

1 Praise to the Lord, the Al - might - y, the
2 Praise to the Lord, who o'er all things so

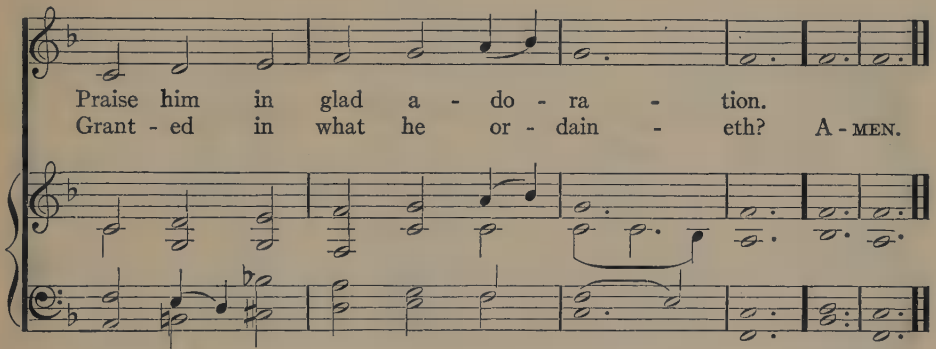
King of cre - a - tion; O my soul,
won - drous - ly reign - eth, Shel - ters thee

praise him, for he is thy health and sal - va - tion:
un - der his wings, yea, so gent - ly sus - tain - eth:

Hymn 225



All ye who hear, Broth-ers and sis - ters draw near,
Hast thou not seen How thy en - trea - ties have been



Praise him in glad a - do - ra - tion.
Grant - ed in what he or - dain - eth? A - MEN.

- 3 Praise to the Lord! O let all that is in me adore him!
All that hath life and breath come now with praises before him!
Let the Amen
Sound from his people again:
Gladly for aye we adore him.

Hymn 226

SCHMÜCKE DICH, O LIEBE SEELE 3.8.3.8.D.

JOHANN CRÜGER, 1598-1662

Harm. by J. S. BACH, 1685-1750

SCHMÜCKE DICH

JOHANN FRANCK, 1618-1677

Trans. CATHERINE WINKWORTH, 1829-1878

1 Deck thy - self, my soul, with glad - ness, Leave the
2 Sun, who all my life dost bright - en, Light, who

gloom - y haunts of sad - ness; Come in - to the
dost my soul en - light - en, Joy, the sweet - est

daylight's splen - dour, There with joy thy prais-es ren - der
man e'er know - eth, Fount, whence all my be - ing flow - eth,

Hymn 226

Un - to him whose grace un - bound - ed
At thy feet I cry, my Mak - er,

Hath this wondrous ban - quet found - ed; High o'er all the
Let me be a fit par - tak - er Of this bless - ed

Heav'n's he reign - eth, Yet to dwell with thee he deign - eth.
food from heav-en, For our good, thy glo - ry, giv - en. AMEN.

Hymn 227

WER NUR DEN LIEBEN GOTT LÄSST WALTEN

(NEUMARK) 9. 8. 9. 8. 8. 8.

GEORG NEUMARK, 1621-1681

Harm. by J. S. BACH, 1685-1750

WER NUR DEN LIEBEN

GOTT LÄSST WALTEN

GEORG NEUMARK, 1621-1681

Trans. CATHERINE WINKWORTH, 1829-1878

1 If thou but suf - fer God to guide thee,
2 What can these anx - ious cares a - vail thee,

And hope in him through all thy ways,
The nev - er - ceas - ing moans and sighs?

He'll give thee strength what - e'er be - tide thee,
What can it help, if thou be - wail thee,

Hymn 227

And bear thee through the e - vil days. Who trusts in God's un-
 O'er each dark mo - ment as it flies? Our cross and tri - als

chang - ing love Builds on the Rock that can - not move.
 do but press The heav - ier for our bit - ter - ness. AMEN.

- 3 Only be still and wait his leisure,
 In cheerful hope, with heart content
 To take whate'er thy Father's pleasure
 And all-deserving love hath sent;
 Nor doubt our inmost wants are known
 To him who chose us for his own.
- 4 Sing, pray, and keep his ways unswerving,
 So do thine own part faithfully,
 And trust his word, though undeserving
 Thou yet shall find it true for thee;
 God never yet forsook at need
 The soul that trusted him indeed.

Hymn 228

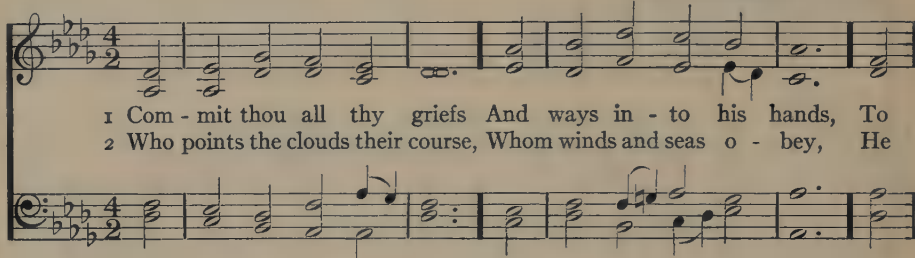
POTSDAM S. M.

Arr. from JOHANN SEBASTIAN BACH, 1685-1750

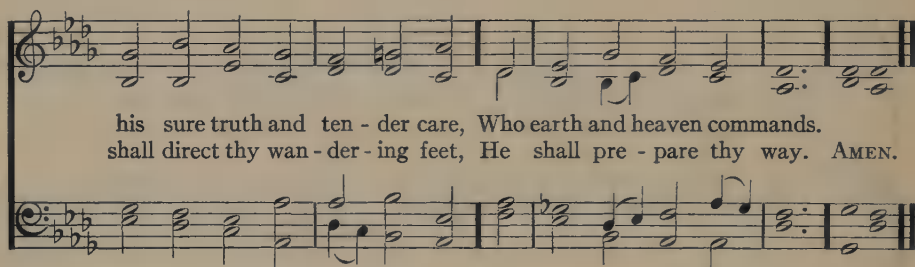
BEFIEHL DU DEINE WEGE

PAULUS GERHARDT, 1607-1676

Trans. JOHN WESLEY, 1703-1791



1 Com - mit thou all thy griefs And ways in - to his hands, To
2 Who points the clouds their course, Whom winds and seas o - bey, He



his sure truth and ten - der care, Who earth and heaven commands.
shall direct thy wan - der - ing feet, He shall pre - pare thy way. AMEN.

- 3 Thou on the Lord rely;
So safe shalt thou go on:
Fix on his work thy steadfast eye;
So shall thy work be done.
- 4 Thou seest our weakness, Lord;
Our hearts are known to thee:
Oh lift thou up the sinking hand,
Confirm the feeble knee!
- 5 Let us, in life, in death,
Thy steadfast truth declare,
And publish, with our latest breath,
Thy love and guardian care.

Hymn 229

HEUT IST, O MENSCH 10. 10. 10.

MATTHÄUS APPELES VON LÖWENSTERN, 1594-1648

Harm. by J. S. BACH, 1685-1750

FRANCIS QUARLES, 1592-1644

1 Thou art my Life; if thou but turn a - way,
2 My Light thou art; with - out thy glo - rious sight

My life's a thou - sand deaths: thou art my Way;
My eyes are dark - ened with per - pet - ual night:

With - out thee, Lord, I trav - el not, but stray.
My God, thou art my Way, my Life, my Light. AMEN.

- 3 Thou art my Way; I wander, if thou fly:
Thou art my Light; if hid, how blind am I!
Thou art my Life; if thou withdraw, I die.
- 4 Disclose thy sunbeams; close thy wings and stay;
See, see how I am blind, and dead, and stray,
O thou that art my Light, my Life, my Way!

Hymn 230

GOTTLOB, ES GEHT NUNMEHR ZU ENDE

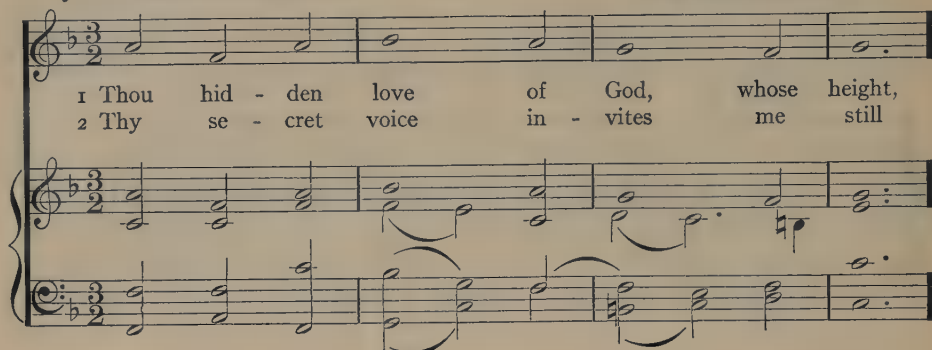
VERBORGNE GOTTESLIEBE, DU

8. 8. 8. 8. 8. 8.

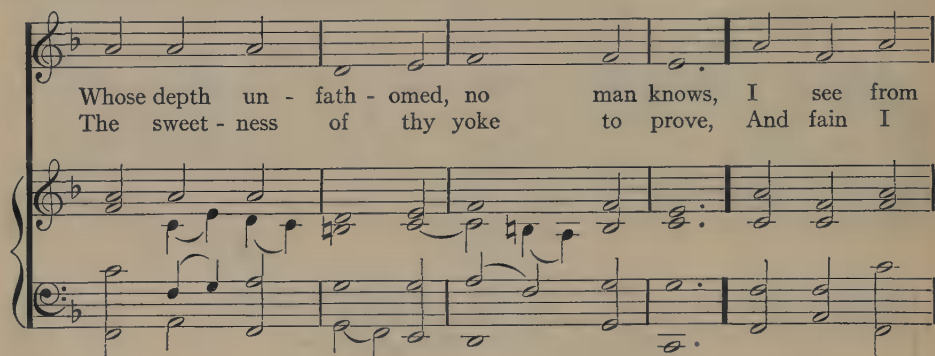
GERHARD TERSTEEGEN, 1697-1769

JOHANN SEBASTIAN BACH, 1685-1750

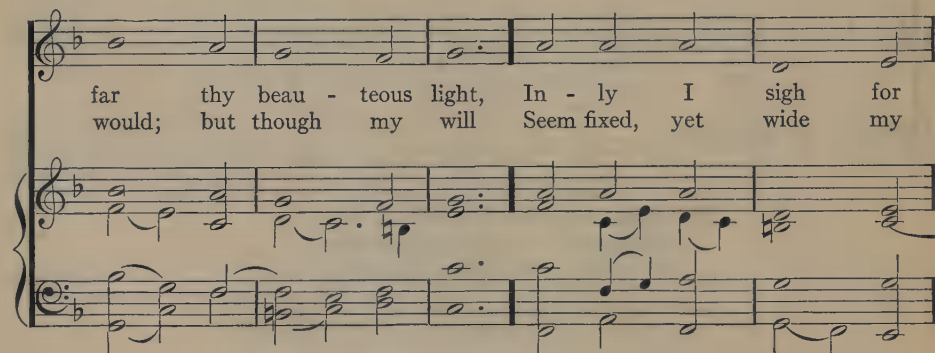
Trans. JOHN WESLEY, 1703-1791



1 Thou hid - den love of God, whose height,
2 Thy se - cret voice in - vites me still



Whose depth un - fath - omed, no man knows, I see from
The sweet - ness of thy yoke to prove, And fain I



far thy beau - teous light, In - ly I sigh for
would; but though my will Seem fixed, yet wide my

Hymn 230

thy re - pose; My heart is pained, nor can it be
pas - sions rove, Yet hin - dran - ces strew all the way:

At rest till it finds rest in thee.
I aim at thee, yet from thee stray. A - MEN.

- 3 'T is mercy all, that thou hast brought
My mind to seek her peace in thee;
Yet, while I seek, but find thee not,
No peace my wandering soul shall see.
O, when shall all my wanderings end,
And all my steps to thee-ward tend?
- 4 Is there a thing beneath the sun
That strives with thee my heart to share?
Ah, tear it thence, and reign alone,
The Lord of every motion there!
Then shall my heart from earth be free,
When it has found repose in thee.

Hymn 231

YATTENDON NO. II TO. 4. IO. 4. IO. IO.

HARRY ELLIS WOOLDRIDGE, 1845-1917

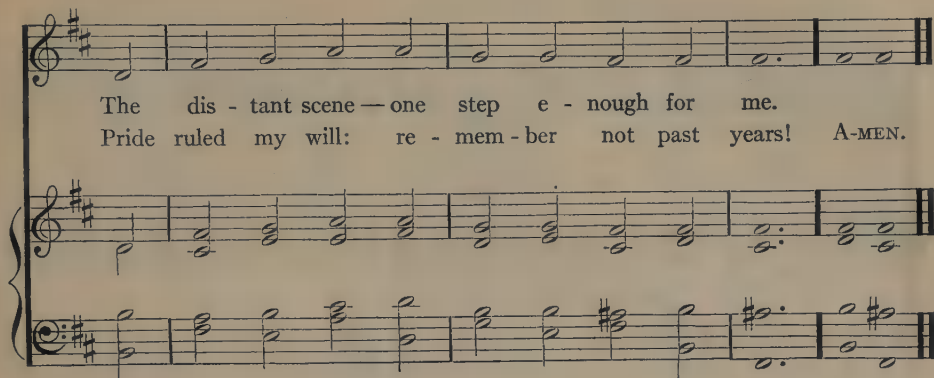
JOHN HENRY NEWMAN, 1801-1890

1 Lead, kind - ly Light, a - mid the en-circling gloom, Lead thou me on!
2 I was not ev - er thus, nor prayed that thou Shouldst lead me on;

The night is dark and I am far from home,—Lead thou me on!
I loved to choose and see my path; but now, Lead thou me on!

Keep thou my feet! I do not ask to see
I loved the gar - ish day, and, spite of fears,

Hymn 231



The dis - tant scene — one step e - nough for me.
Pride ruled my will: re - mem - ber not past years! A-MEN.

The musical score consists of two staves. The top staff is a vocal line in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#). It contains the melody for the hymn. The bottom staff is a piano accompaniment in bass clef with the same key signature. It features a simple harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes. The lyrics are written below the vocal staff, aligned with the notes.

- 3 So long thy power hath blest me, sure it still
Will lead me on,
O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and torrent, till
The night is gone,
And with the morn those angel faces smile
Which I have loved long since, and lost awhile.

Hymn 232

ACH GOTT, WIE MANCHES HERZELEID L. M.

As HYMNODUS SACER, 1623

Harm. by J. S. BACH, 1685-1750

JOHN CENNICK 1718-1755

1 Be with me, Lord, wher - e'er I go; Teach
2 Pre - vent me, lest I har - bour pride, Lest

me what thou wouldst have me do; Sug - gest what - e'er I
I in my own strength con - fide; Show me my weak-ness,

think or say; Di - rect me in thy nar - row way.
let me see I have my power, my all, from thee. AMEN.

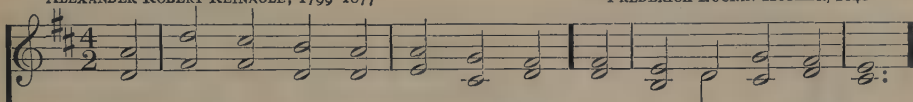
3 Assist and teach me how to pray;
Incline my nature to obey;
What thou abhorrest let me flee,
And only love what pleases thee.

Hymn 233

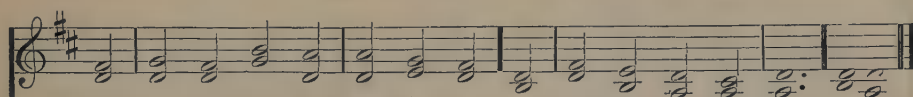
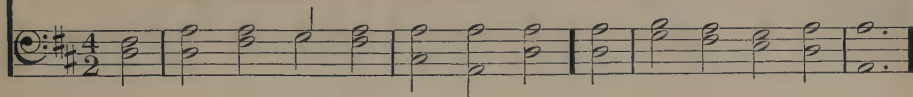
ST. PETER C. M.

ALEXANDER ROBERT REINAGLE, 1799-1877

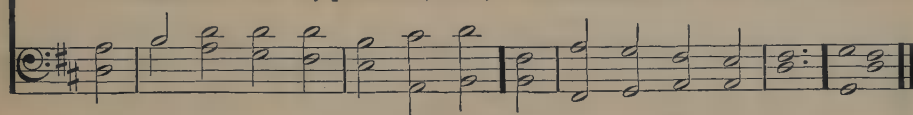
FREDERICK LUCIAN HOSMER, 1840-



1 We pray no more, made low - ly wise, For mir - a - cle and sign;
2 "Lo here! lo there!" no more we cry, Di - vid - ing with our call



A - noint our eyes to see with - in The com-mon, the di - vine.
The man-tle of thy pres-ence, Lord, That seam-less cov - ers all. A-MEN.

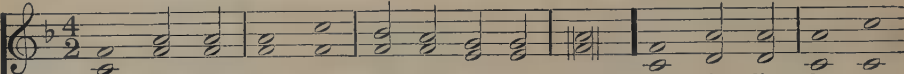


- 3 We turn from seeking thee afar,
And in unwonted ways,
To build from out our daily lives
The temples of thy praise.
- 4 And if thy casual comings, Lord,
To hearts of old were dear,
What joy shall dwell within the faith
That feels thee ever near!
- 5 And nobler yet shall duty grow,
And more shall worship be,
When thou art found in all our life,
And all our life in thee.

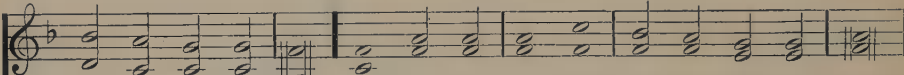
Hymn 234

FFIGYSBREN 10. 10. 10. 10. 10. 10.
TRADITIONAL WELSH HYMN MELODY

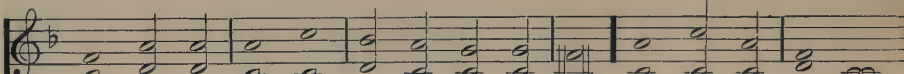
JOHN WHITE CHADWICK, 1840-1904



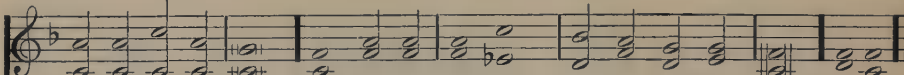
1 E - ter - nal Rul - er of the ceaseless round Of cir - cling plan - ets
2 We are of thee, the children of thy love, The broth - ers of thy



sing - ing on their way, Guide of the na - tions from the night pro - found
well - be - lov - ed Son; De - scend, O Ho - ly Spir - it! like a dove,



In - to the glo - ry of the per - fect day, Rule in our hearts, that
In - to our hearts that we may be as one, As one with thee, to



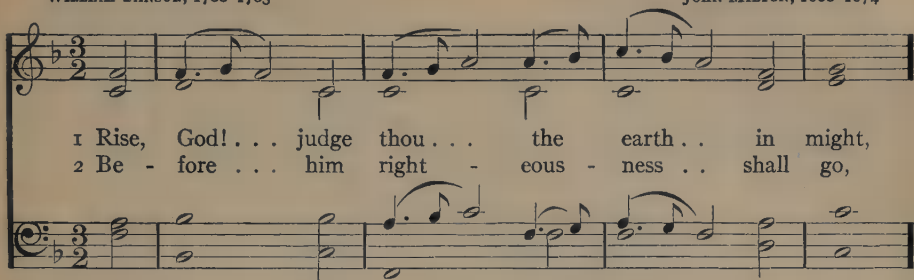
we may ev - er be Guid - ed and strengthened and up - held by thee.
whom we ev - er tend; As one with him, our broth - er and our friend. AMEN.

- 3 We would be one in hatred of all wrong,
One in our love of all things sweet and fair,
One with the joy that breaketh into song,
One with the grief that trembles into prayer,
One in the power that makes thy children free
To follow truth, and thus to follow thee.

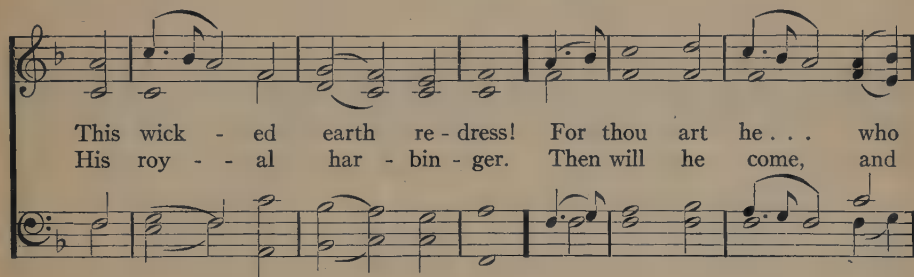
Hymn 235

ST. MARTIN'S C. M.
WILLIAM TANSUR, 1700-1783

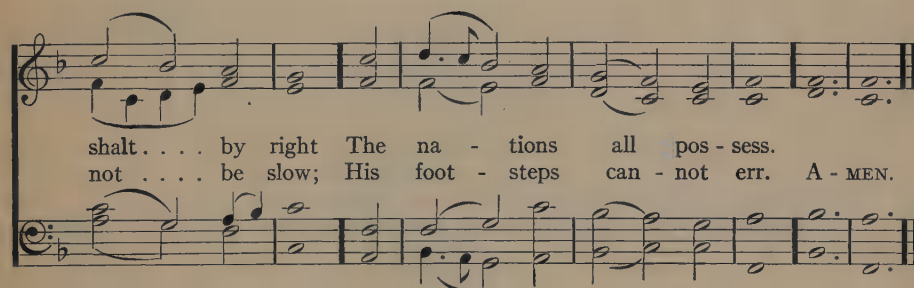
PSALMS LXXXII, LXXXV, LXXXVI
JOHN MILTON, 1608-1674



1 Rise, God! . . . judge thou . . . the earth . . . in might,
2 Be - fore . . . him right - eous - ness . . . shall go,



This wick - ed earth re - dress! For thou art he . . . who
His roy - - al har - bin - ger. Then will he come, and



shalt . . . by right The na - tions all pos - sess.
not . . . be slow; His foot - steps can - not err. A - MEN.

- | | |
|---|---|
| 3 Truth from the earth, like to a flower,
Shall bud and blossom then,
And justice, from her heavenly bower,
Look down on mortal men. | 5 The nations all whom thou hast made
Shall come, and all shall frame
To bow them low before thee, Lord,
And glorify thy name. |
| 4 Mercy and truth, that long were missed
Now joyfully are met;
Sweet peace and righteousness have kissed,
And hand in hand are set. | 6 For great thou art, and wonders great
By thy strong hand are done:
Thou, in thy everlasting seat,
Remainest God alone. |

Hymn 236

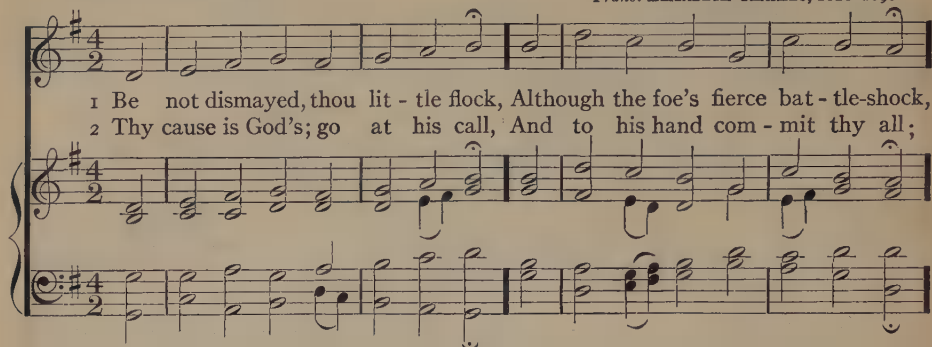
ASCENDIT DEUS 8. 8. 7. 8. 8. 7.

JOHANN GOTTFRIED SCHICHT, 1753-1823

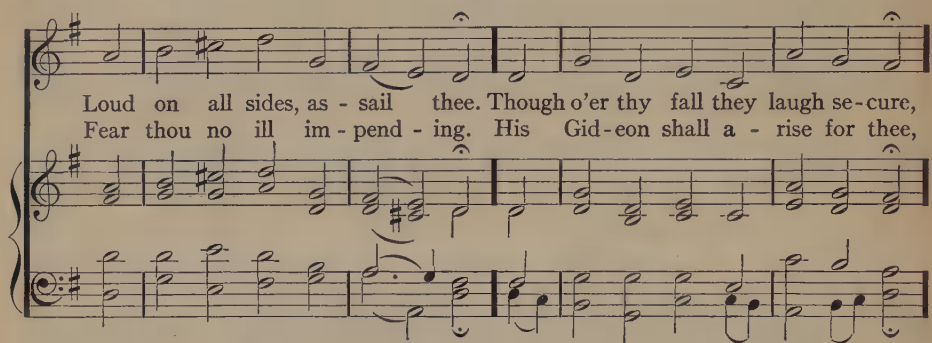
VERZAGE NICHT, DU HÄUFLEIN KLEIN

JOHANN MICHAEL ALTENBURG, 1584-1640

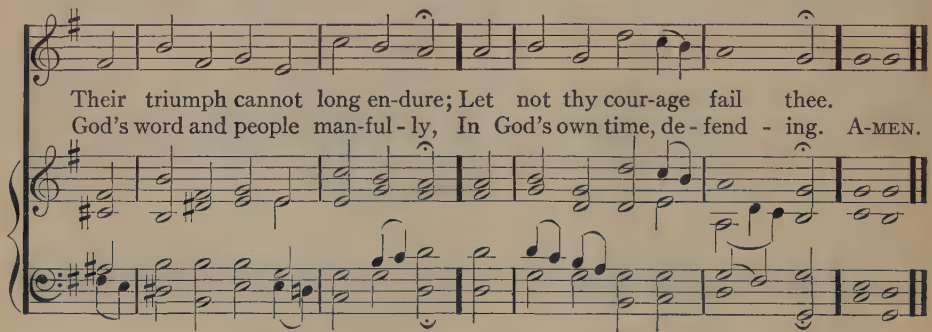
Trans. ELIZABETH CHARLES, 1828-1896



1 Be not dismayed, thou lit - tle flock, Although the foe's fierce bat - tle-shock,
2 Thy cause is God's; go at his call, And to his hand com - mit thy all;



Loud on all sides, as - sail thee. Though o'er thy fall they laugh se - cure,
Fear thou no ill im - pend - ing. His Gid-eon shall a - rise for thee,



Their triumph cannot long en-dure; Let not thy cour-age fail thee.
God's word and people man-ful - ly, In God's own time, de-fend - ing. A-MEN.

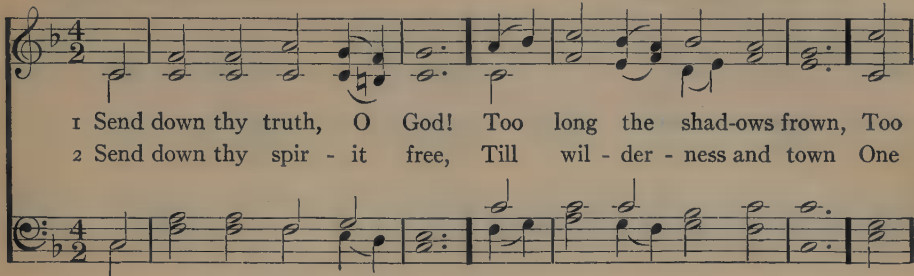
- 3 Our hope is sure in Jesus' might;
Against themselves the godless fight,
Themselves, not us, distressing.
Shame and contempt their lot shall be;
God is with us, with him are we;
To us belongs his blessing.

Hymn 237

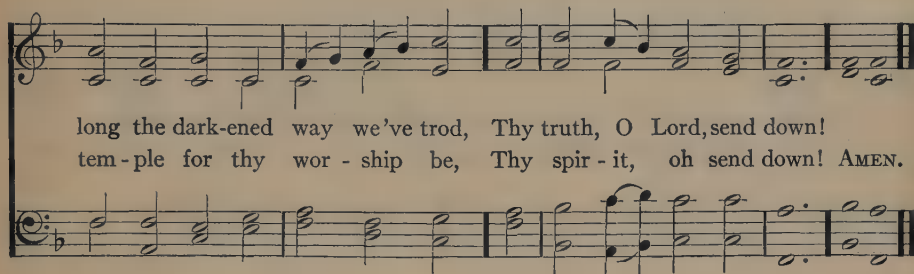
ST. THOMAS S. M.

AARON WILLIAMS, 1731-1776

EDWARD ROWLAND SILL, 1841-1887



1 Send down thy truth, O God! Too long the shad-ows frown, Too
2 Send down thy spir - it free, Till wil - der - ness and town One



long the dark-ened way we've trod, Thy truth, O Lord, send down!
tem - ple for thy wor - ship be, Thy spir - it, oh send down! AMEN.

3 Send down thy love, thy life,
Our lesser lives to crown,
And cleanse them of their hate and strife,
Thy living love send down!

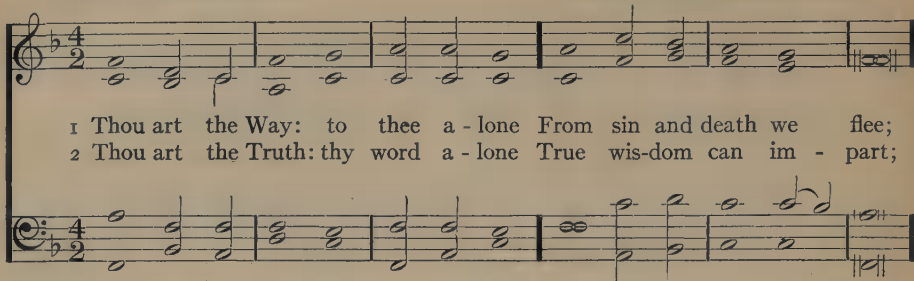
4 Send down thy peace, O Lord!
Earth's bitter voices drown
In one deep ocean of accord,
Thy peace, O God, send down!

Hymn 238

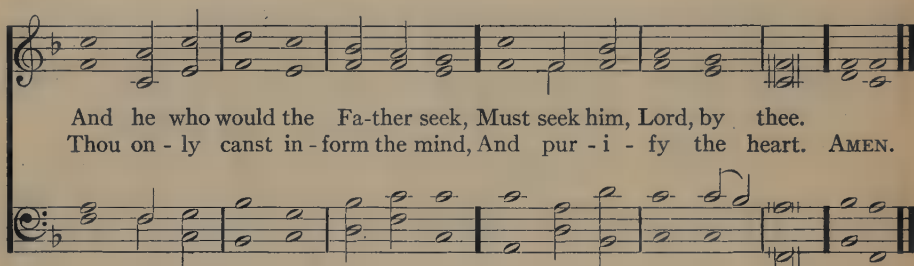
NUN DANKET ALL C.M.

JOHANN CRÜGER, 1598-1662

GEORGE WASHINGTON DOANE, 1799-1859



1 Thou art the Way: to thee a-lone From sin and death we flee;
2 Thou art the Truth: thy word a-lone True wis-dom can im-part;



And he who would the Fa-ther seek, Must seek him, Lord, by thee.
Thou on-ly canst in-form the mind, And pur-i-fy the heart. AMEN.

3 Thou art the Life: the rending tomb
Proclaims thy conquering arm;
And those who put their trust in thee
Nor death nor hell shall harm.

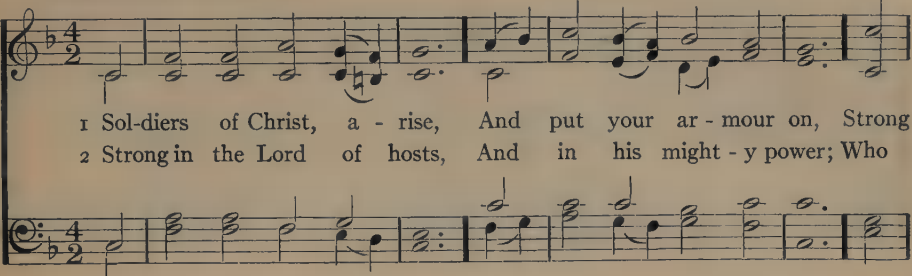
4 Thou art the Way, the Truth, the Life;
Grant us that way to know,
That truth to keep, that life to win
Whose joys eternal flow.

Hymn 239

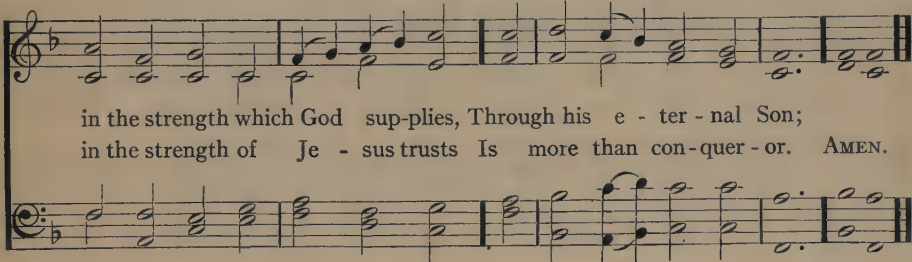
ST. THOMAS S.M.

AARON WILLIAMS, 1731-1776

CHARLES WESLEY, 1707-1788



1 Sol-diers of Christ, a - rise, And put your ar - mour on, Strong
2 Strong in the Lord of hosts, And in his might - y power; Who



in the strength which God sup-plies, Through his e - ter - nal Son;
in the strength of Je - sus trusts Is more than con-quer - or. AMEN.

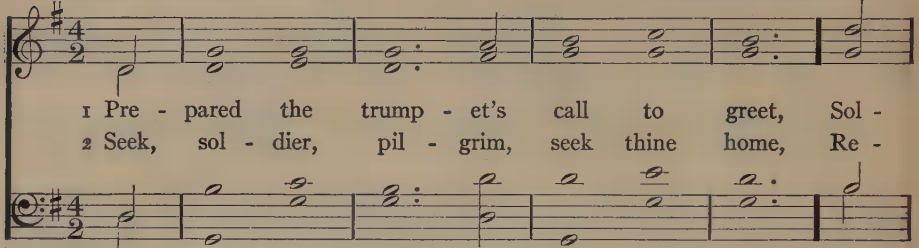
- 3 Stand then in his great might,
With all his strength endued,
And take, to arm you for the fight,
The panoply of God.
- 4 From strength to strength go on,
Wrestle, and fight, and pray;
Tread all the powers of darkness down,
And win the well-fought day;
- 5 That having all things done,
And all your conflicts past,
Ye may o'ercome, through Christ alone,
And stand entire at last.

Hymn 240

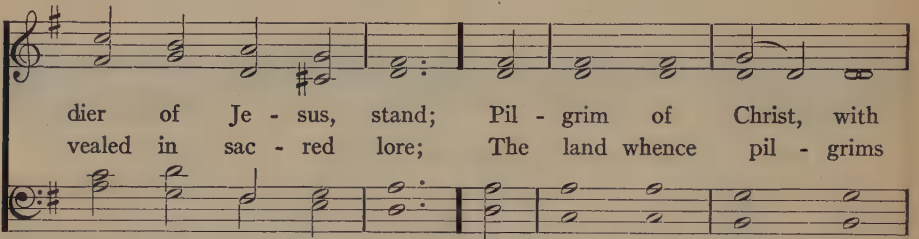
HUMMEL C. M.

HEINRICH CHRISTOPH ZEUNER, 1795-1857

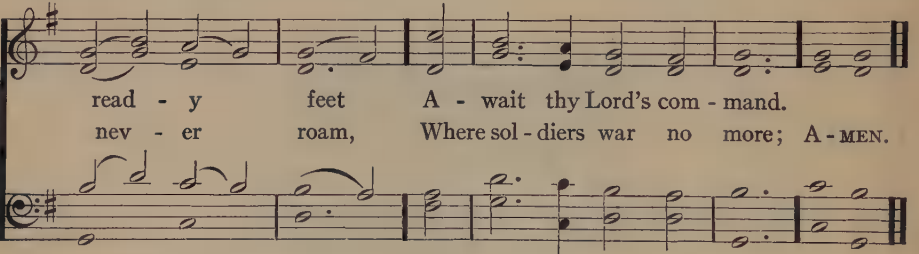
THOMAS GISBORNE, 1760? - ?



1 Pre - pared the trump - et's call to greet, Sol -
2 Seek, sol - dier, pil - grim, seek thine home, Re -



dier of Je - sus, stand; Pil - grim of Christ, with
vealed in sac - red lore; The land whence pil - grims



read - y feet A - wait thy Lord's com - mand.
nev - er roam, Where sol - diers war no more; A - MEN.

3 Where they who meet shall never part;
Where grace achieves its plan;
And God, uniting every heart,
Dwells face to face with man.

Hymn 241

PENTECOST L. M.

WILLIAM BOYD, 1847-

JOHN SAMUEL BEWLEY MONSELL, 1811-1875

1 Fight the good fight, with all thy might! Christ is thy strength and
2 Run the straight race through God's good grace, Lift up thine eyes and

Christ thy right; Lay hold on life and it shall be
seek his face! Life with its way be - fore us lies,

Thy joy and crown e - ter - nal - ly!
Christ is the path and Christ the prize. A - MEN.

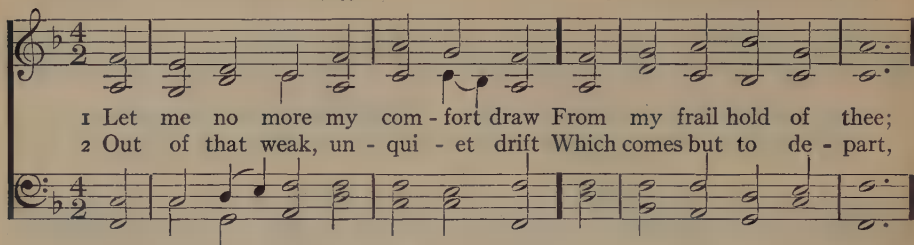
- 3 Cast care aside, upon thy guide
Lean, and his mercy will provide;
Lean, and the trusting soul shall prove
Christ is its life and Christ its love.

Hymn 242

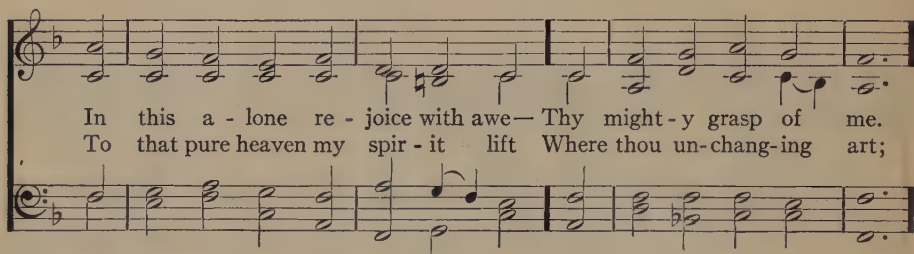
OLD 137TH C. M. D.

ONE AND FIFTIE PSALMES OF DAVID, 1556

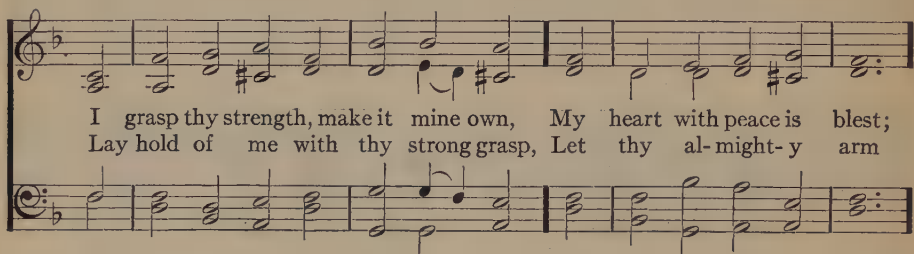
JOHN CAMPBELL SHAIRP, 1819-1885



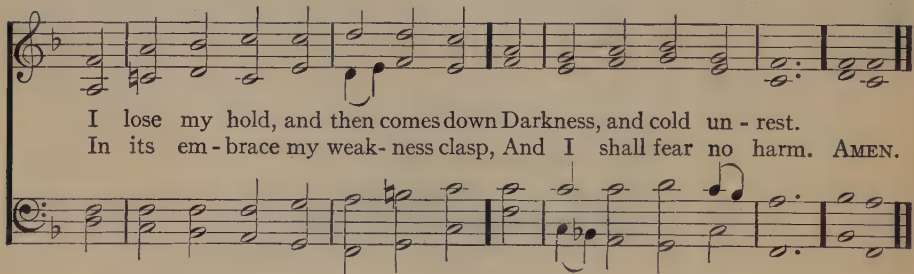
1 Let me no more my com - fort draw From my frail hold of thee;
2 Out of that weak, un - qui - et drift Which comes but to de - part,



In this a - lone re - joice with awe— Thy might - y grasp of me.
To that pure heaven my spir - it lift Where thou un - chang - ing art;



I grasp thy strength, make it mine own, My heart with peace is blest;
Lay hold of me with thy strong grasp, Let thy al - might - y arm



I lose my hold, and then comes down Darkness, and cold un - rest.
In its em - brace my weak - ness clasp, And I shall fear no harm. AMEN.

3 Thy purpose of eternal good
Let me but surely know;
On this I lean, let changing mood
And feeling come or go;

Glad when thy sunshine fills my soul,
Not lorn when clouds o'ercast;
Since thou within thy sure control
Of love dost hold me fast.

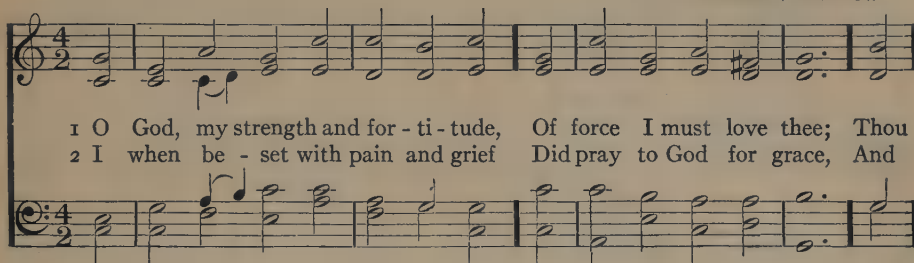
Hymn 243

ST. ANNE C. M.

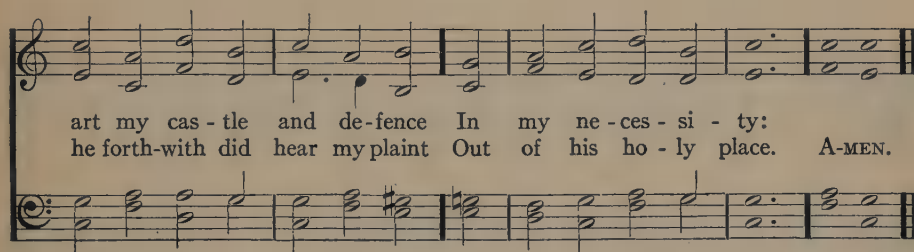
WILLIAM CROFT, 1678-1727

PSALM XVIII

THOMAS STERNHOLD, —?- 1549



1 O God, my strength and for - ti - tude, Of force I must love thee; Thou
2 I when be - set with pain and grief Did pray to God for grace, And



art my cas - tle and de - fence In my ne - ces - si - ty:
he forth-with did hear my plaint Out of his ho - ly place. A-MEN.

3 The Lord descended from above,
And bowed the heavens on high,
And underneath his feet he cast
The darkness of the sky;

4 On cherubim and seraphim
Full royally he rode,
And on the wings of mighty winds
Came flying all abroad.

5 Unspotted are the ways of God,
His word is purely tried;
He is a sure defence to such
As in his faith abide.

Hymn 244

MEIRIONYDD 7. 6. 7. 6. D.

TRADITIONAL WELSH HYMN MELODY

JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1771-1854

1 God is my strong sal - va - tion: What foe have I to
2 Place on the Lord re - li - ance, My soul, with cour - age

fear? In dark - ness and temp - ta - tion, My
wait, His truth be thine af - fi - ance, When

light, my help, is near. Though hosts en - camp a - round me,
faint and des - o - late. His might thine heart shall strength - en,

Hymn 244

The first system of the musical score for Hymn 244. It features a vocal line on a single staff and a piano accompaniment on two staves (treble and bass clef). The key signature has two sharps (F# and C#), and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are: "Firm to the fight I stand: What ter - ror can con- His love thy joy in - crease, Mer - cy thy days shall". The piano accompaniment consists of chords and moving lines in both hands.

Firm to the fight I stand: What ter - ror can con-
His love thy joy in - crease, Mer - cy thy days shall

The second system of the musical score for Hymn 244. It continues the vocal line and piano accompaniment from the first system. The lyrics are: "found me With God at my right hand? length - en, The Lord will give thee peace. A-MEN." The piano accompaniment continues with chords and moving lines in both hands, ending with a double bar line.

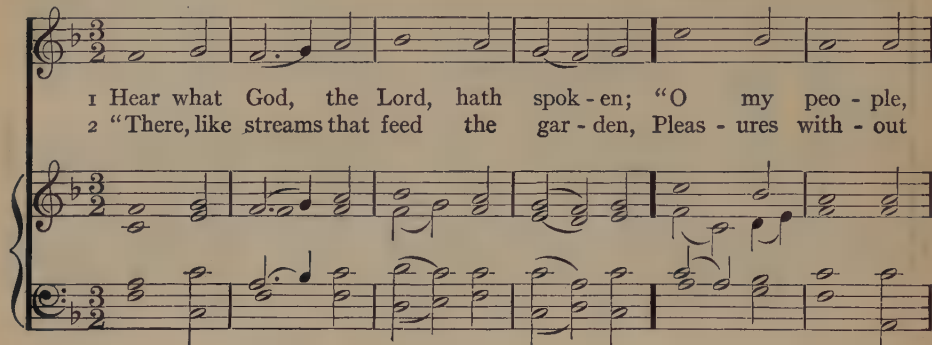
found me With God at my right hand?
length - en, The Lord will give thee peace. A-MEN.

Hymn 245

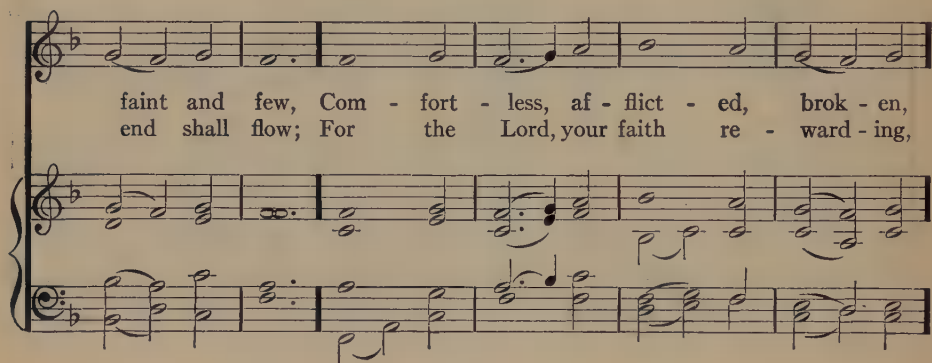
HYFRYDOL 8. 7. 8. 7. D.

ROWLAND H. PRITCHARD, 1813-1887

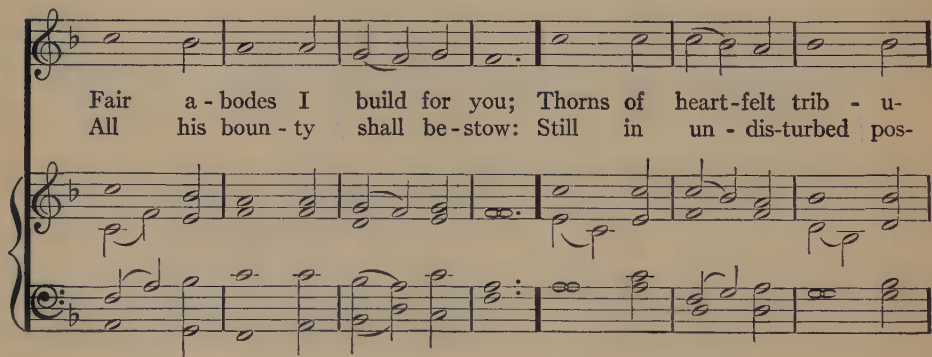
WILLIAM COWPER, 1731-1800



1 Hear what God, the Lord, hath spok - en; "O my peo - ple,
2 "There, like streams that feed the gar - den, Pleas - ures with - out



faint and few, Com - fort - less, af - flict - ed, brok - en,
end shall flow; For the Lord, your faith re - ward - ing,



Fair a - bodes I build for you; Thorns of heart-felt trib - u -
All his boun - ty shall be - stow: Still in un - dis - turbed pos -

Hymn 245

la - tion Shall no more per - plex your ways; You shall name your
ses - sion, Peace and righteous - ness shall reign; Nev - er shall you

walls Sal - va - tion, And your gates shall all be Praise.
feel op - pres - sion, Hear the voice of war a - gain. A - MEN.

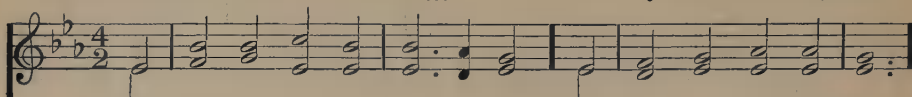
- 3 "Ye no more your suns descending,
Waning moons no more shall see;
But, your griefs forever ending,
Find eternal noon in me:
God shall rise, and shining o'er you,
Change to day the gloom of night;
He, the Lord, shall be your glory,
God, your everlasting light."

Hymn 246

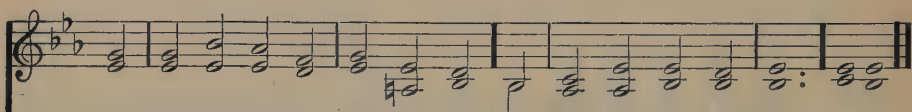
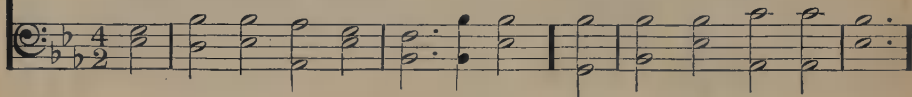
PRAETORIUS C. M.

HARMONIAE HYMNORUM SCHOLAE GORLICENSIS, 1599

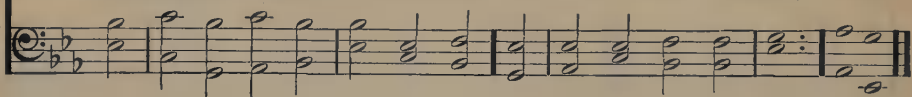
JOHN MASON, *circa* 1645-1694



1 The world can nei - ther give nor take, Nor can they com - pre - hend
2 His thoughts are high, his love is wise, His wounds a cure in - tend;



That peace of God which Christ hath bought, That peace which knows no end.
And, though he doth not al - ways smile, He loves un - to the end. AMEN.



3 His love is constant as the sun,
Though clouds come oft between;
And, could my faith but pierce these clouds,
It might be always seen.

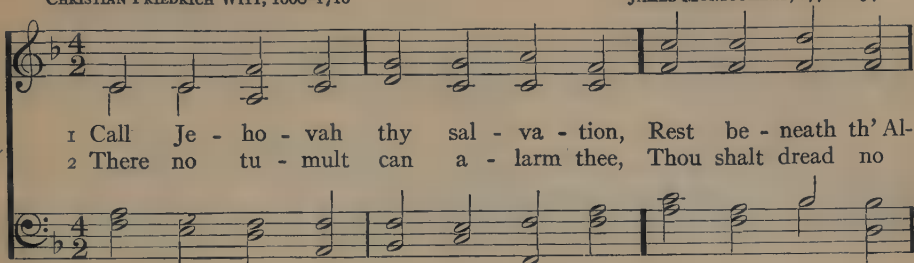
4 Yet I shall ever, ever sing,
And thou for ever shine;
I have thine own dear pledge for this;
Lord, thou art ever mine.

Hymn 247

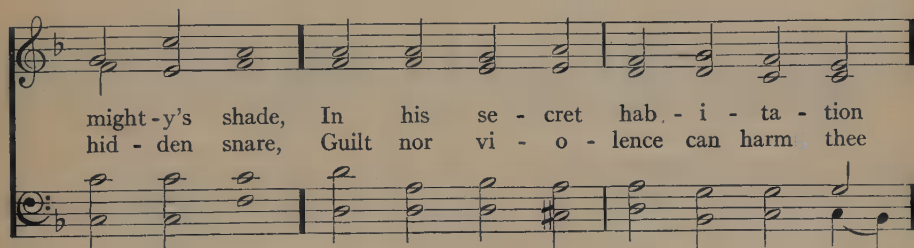
STUTTGARD 8. 7. 8. 7.

CHRISTIAN FRIEDRICH WITT, 1660-1716

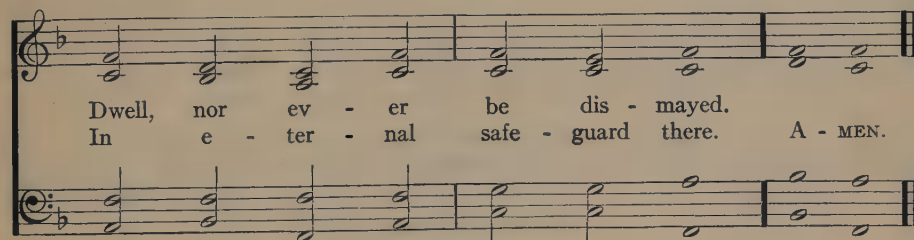
JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1771-1854



1 Call Je - ho - vah thy sal - va - tion, Rest be - neath th' Al-
 2 There no tu - mult can a - larm thee, Thou shalt dread no



might-y's shade, In his se - cret hab - i - ta - tion
 hid - den snare, Guilt nor vi - o - lence can harm thee



Dwell, nor ev - er be dis - mayed.
 In e - ter - nal safe - guard there. A - MEN.

3 Since, with pure and firm affection,
 Thou on God hast set thy love,
 With the wings of his protection
 He will shield thee from above.

4 Thou shalt call on him in trouble;
 He will hearken, he will save,
 Here for grief reward thee double,
 Crown with life beyond the grave.

Hymn 248

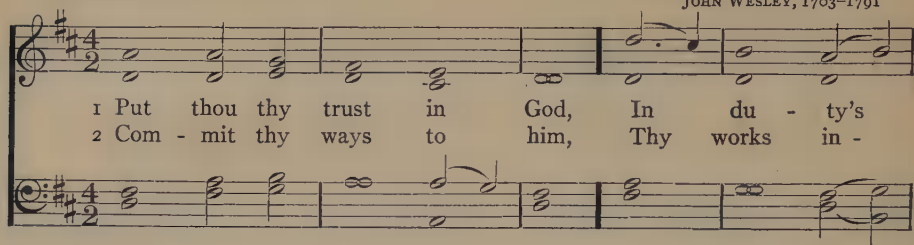
MORNINGTON S. M.

GARRET WELLESLEY, 1735-1781

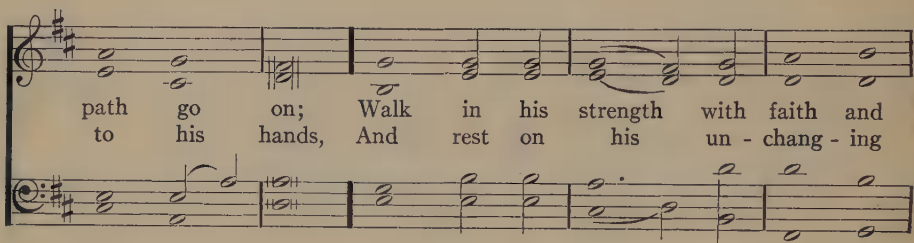
BEFIEHL DU DEINE WEGE

PAULUS GERHARDT, 1607-1676

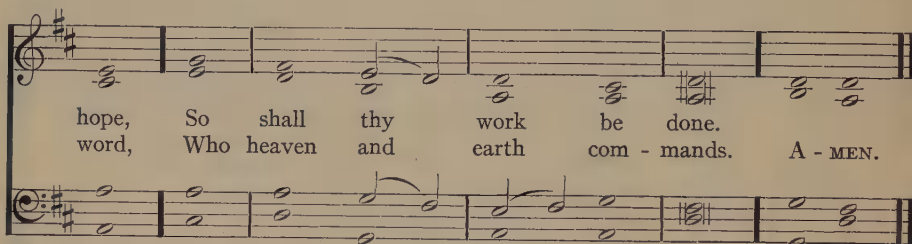
JOHN WESLEY, 1703-1791



1 Put thou thy trust in God, In du - ty's
2 Com - mit thy ways to him, Thy works in -



path go on; Walk in his strength with faith and
to his hands, And rest on his un - chang - ing



hope, So shall thy work be done.
word, Who heaven and earth com - mands. A - MEN.

3 Though years on years roll on,
His cov'nant shall endure;
Though clouds and darkness hide his path,
The promised grace is sure.

4 Through waves, and clouds, and storms,
His power will clear thy way:
Wait thou his time; the darkest night
Shall end in brightest day.

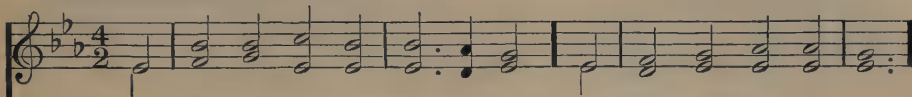
Hymn 249

PRAETORIUS C. M.

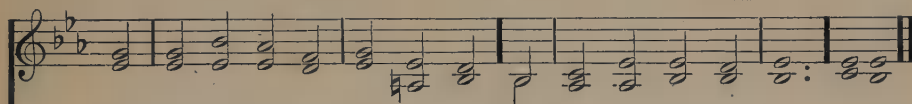
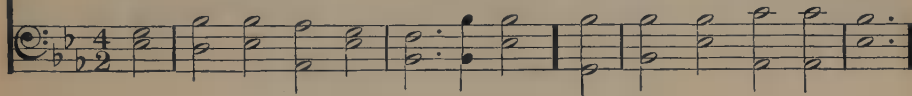
HARMONIAE HYMNORUM SCHOLAE GORLICENSIS, 1599

PSALM XXIII

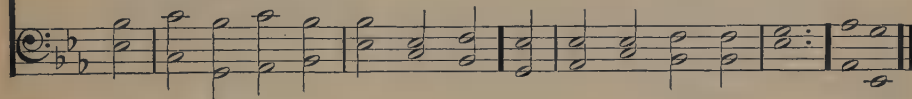
FRANCIS ROUS, 1579-1659



1 The Lord's my Shep-herd, I'll not want; He makes me down to lie
2 My soul he doth re - store a - gain; And me to walk doth make



In pas-tures green; he lead - eth me The qui - et wat - ers by.
With-in the paths of right-eous-ness, E'en for his own name's sake. A-MEN.



3 Yea, though I walk in death's dark vale,
Yet will I fear none ill;
For thou art with me; and thy rod
And staff me comfort still.

4 My table thou hast furnishèd
In presence of my foes:
My head thou dost with oil anoint,
And my cup overflows.

5 Goodness and mercy all my life
Shall surely follow me;
And in God's house for evermore
My dwelling-place shall be.

Hymn 250

GOTTLOB, ES GEHT NUNMEHR ZU ENDE

2. 8. 8. 8. 8. 8.

JOHANN SEBASTIAN BACH, 1685-1750

PSALM XXIII

JOSEPH ADDISON, 1672-1710

1 The Lord my pas - ture shall pre - pare,
2 When in the sul - try glebe I faint,

And feed me with a shep - herd's care; His pres - ence
Or on the thirst - y moun - tain pant, To fer - tile

shall my wants sup - ply, And guard me with a
vales and dew - y meads My wea - ry, wan - dering

Hymn 250

watch - ful eye; My noon-day walks he shall at - tend,
 steps he leads, Where peace-ful riv - ers, soft and slow,

And all my mid - night hours de - fend.
 A - mid the ver - dant land - scape flow. A - MEN.

3 Though in a bare and rugged way,
 Through devious, lonely wilds I stray,
 Thy bounty shall my pains beguile,
 The barren wilderness shall smile,
 With sudden greens and herbage crowned,
 And streams shall murmur all around.

4 Though in the paths of death I tread,
 With gloomy horrors overspread,
 My steadfast heart shall fear no ill,
 For thou, O Lord, art with me still:
 Thy friendly crook shall give me aid,
 And guide me through the dreadful shade.

Hymn 251

ICH DANK' DIR SCHON 8. 7. 8. 7.

MUSAE SIONAE MICHAELIS PRAETORII, PART VIII, 1610

HENRY WILLIAMS BAKER, 1821-1877

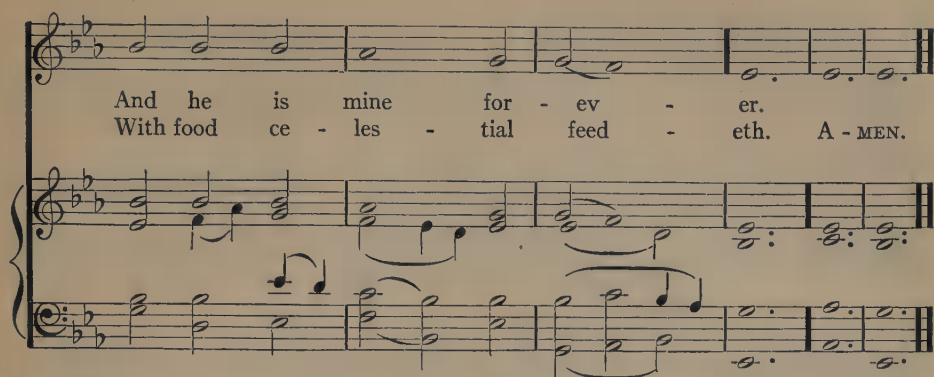
Harm. by J. S. BACH, 1685-1750

1 The King of love my shep - herd is,
2 Where streams of liv - ing wa - ter flow

Whose good - ness fail - eth nev - er:
My ran-somed soul he lead - eth,

I noth - ing lack if I am his,
And where the ver - dant pas - tures grow

Hymn 251



And he is mine for - ev - er.
With food ce - les - tial feed - eth. A - MEN.

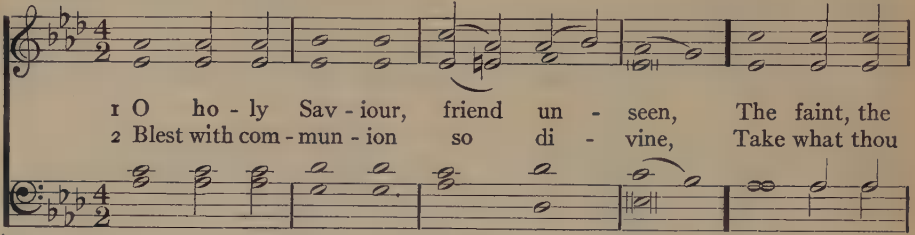
- 3 Perverse and foolish oft I strayed,
But yet in love he sought me
And on his shoulder gently laid
And home rejoicing brought me.
- 4 In death's dark vale I fear no ill
With thee, dear Lord, beside me,
Thy rod and staff my comfort still,
Thy cross before to guide me.
- 5 Thou spread'st a table in my sight,
Thy unction grace bestoweth,
And O, what transport of delight
From thy pure chalice floweth !
- 6 And so through all the length of days
Thy goodness faileth never;
Good Shepherd, may I sing thy praise
Within thy house forever.

Hymn 252

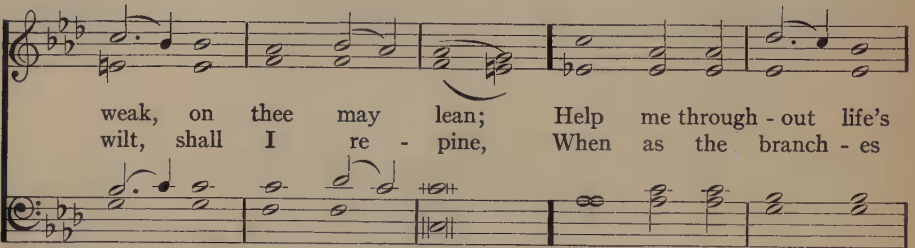
FLEMMING (INTEGER VITAE) 8.8.8.6.

FRIEDRICH FERDINAND FLEMMING, 1778-1813

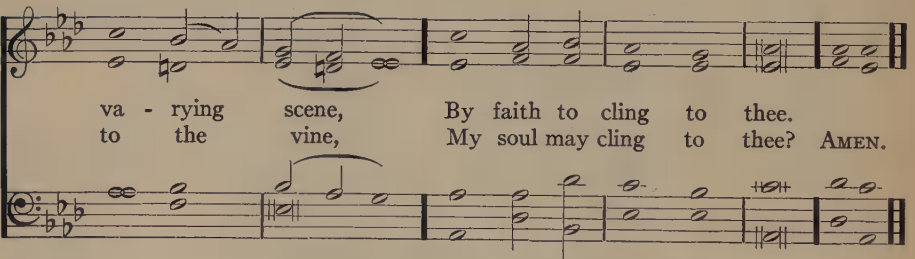
CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT, 1789-1871



1 O ho - ly Sav - iour, friend un - seen, The faint, the
2 Blest with com - mun - ion so di - vine, Take what thou



weak, on thee may lean; Help me through - out life's
wilt, shall I re - pine, When as the branch - es



va - rying scene, By faith to cling to thee.
to the vine, My soul may cling to thee? AMEN.

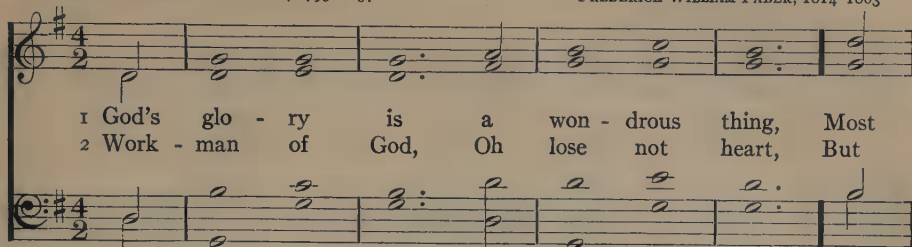
- 3 Far from her home, fatigued, oppressed, 5 Though faith and hope awhile be tried,
Here she has found a place of rest, I ask not, need not, aught beside,
An exile still, yet not unblest, How safe, how calm, how satisfied,
While she can cling to thee. The soul that clings to thee.
- 4 What though the world deceitful prove, 6 Blest is my lot, whate'er befall;
And earthly friends and joys remove, What can disturb me, who appal,
With patient, uncomplaining love While as my strength, my rock, my all,
Still would I cling to thee. Saviour, I cling to thee?

Hymn 253

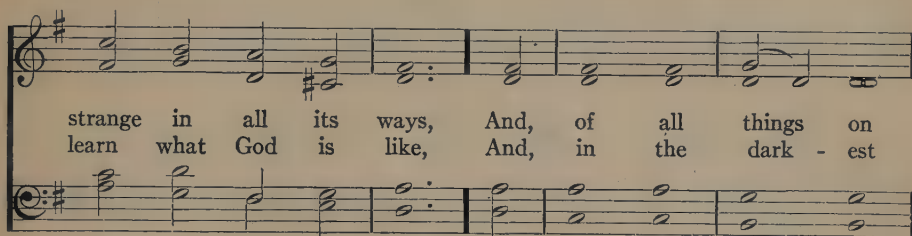
HUMMEL C. M.

HEINRICH CHRISTOPH ZEUNER, 1795-1857

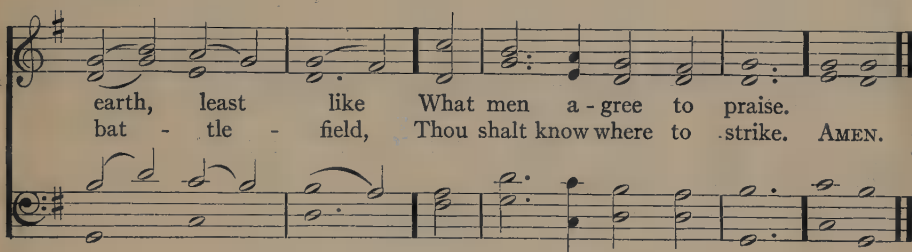
FREDERICK WILLIAM FABER, 1814-1863



1 God's glo - ry is a won - drous thing, Most
2 Work - man of God, Oh lose not heart, But



strange in all its ways, And, of all things on
learn what God is like, And, in the dark - est



earth, least like What men a - gree to praise.
bat - tle - field, Thou shalt know where to strike. AMEN.

- 3 Thrice blest is he to whom is given
The instinct that can tell
That God is on the field when he
Is most invisible.
- 4 Blest too is he who can divine
Where real right doth lie,
And dares to take the side that seems
Wrong to man's blindfold eye.
- 5 For right is right, since God is God,
And right the day must win;
To doubt would be disloyalty,
To falter would be sin.

Hymn 254

DANK SEI GOTT 7. 6. 7. 6. D.

BARTHOLOMÄUS GESIUS, 1555-1613 (1614?)

Harm. by J. S. BACH, 1685-1750

ANNA LAETITIA WARING, 1823-1910

1 In heaven - ly love a - bid - ing, No change my heart shall
2 Wher - ev - er he may guide me, No want shall turn me

fear; And safe is such con - fid - ing, For
back; My Shep - herd is be - side me, And

noth - ing chang - es here. The storm may roar with-out me,
noth - ing can I lack. His wis - dom ev - er wak - eth,

Hymn 254

My heart may low be laid; But God is round a -
His sight is nev - er dim, He knows the way he

The first system of the musical score for Hymn 254. It consists of three staves: a vocal line in treble clef with a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and two piano accompaniment staves in grand staff (treble and bass clefs). The lyrics are written below the vocal line. The music features a mix of eighth and sixteenth notes, with some rests and a repeat sign in the piano part.

bout me, And can I be dis - mayed?
tak - eth, And I will walk with him. A-MEN.

The second system of the musical score for Hymn 254. It continues the three-staff format (vocal, piano treble, piano bass). The lyrics conclude with 'A-MEN.' The musical notation includes various note values and rests, ending with a double bar line.

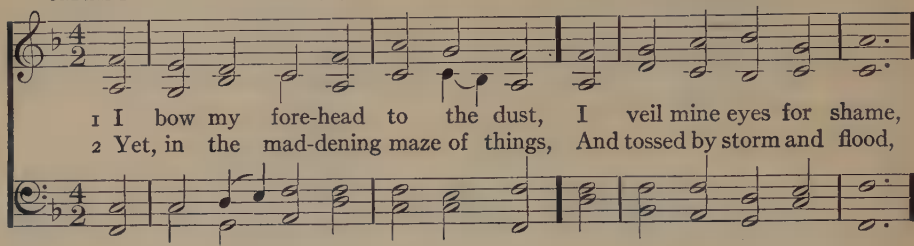
3 Green pastures are before me,
Which yet I have not seen;
Bright skies will soon be o'er me
Where the dark clouds have been.
My hope I cannot measure,
My path to life is free,
My Saviour has my treasure,
And he will walk with me.

Hymn 255

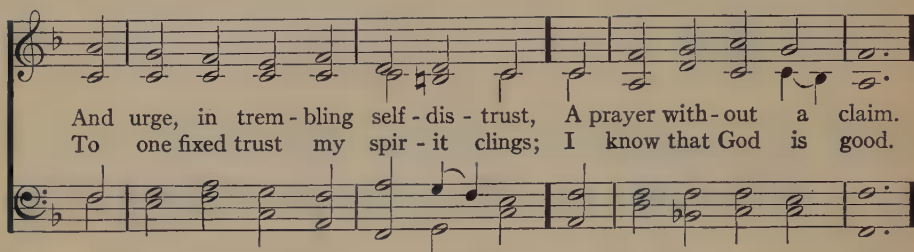
OLD 137TH C. M. D.

ONE AND FIFTIE PSALMES OF DAVID, 1556

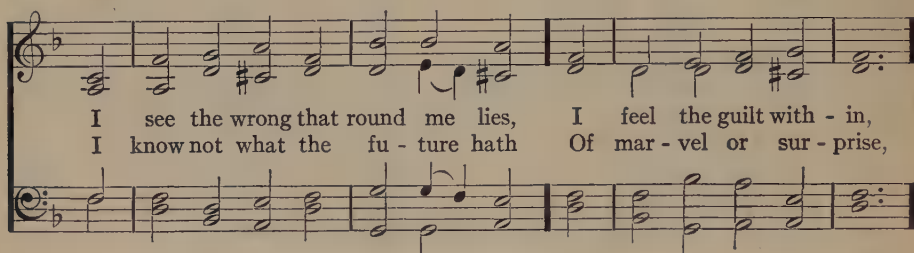
JOHN GREENLEAF WHITTIER, 1807-1892



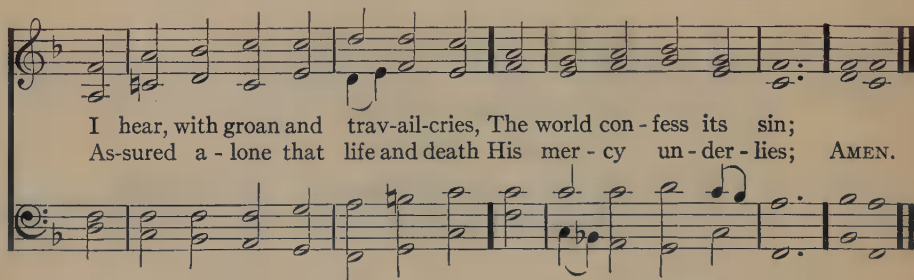
1 I bow my fore-head to the dust, I veil mine eyes for shame,
2 Yet, in the mad-dening maze of things, And tossed by storm and flood,



And urge, in trem-bling self-dis-trust, A prayer with-out a claim.
To one fixed trust my spir-it clings; I know that God is good.



I see the wrong that round me lies, I feel the guilt with-in,
I know not what the fu-ture hath Of mar-vel or sur-prise,



I hear, with groan and trav-ail-cries, The world con-fess its sin;
As-sured a-lone that life and death His mer-cy un-der-lies; AMEN.

3 I know not where his islands lift
Their froned palms in air;
I only know I cannot drift
Beyond his love and care.

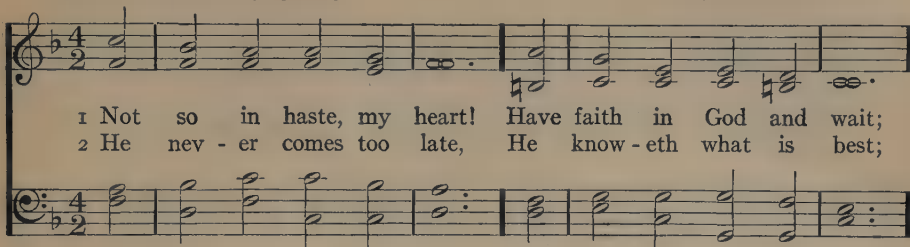
And thou, O Lord, by whom are seen
Thy creatures as they be,
Forgive me if too close I lean
My human heart on thee.

Hymn 256

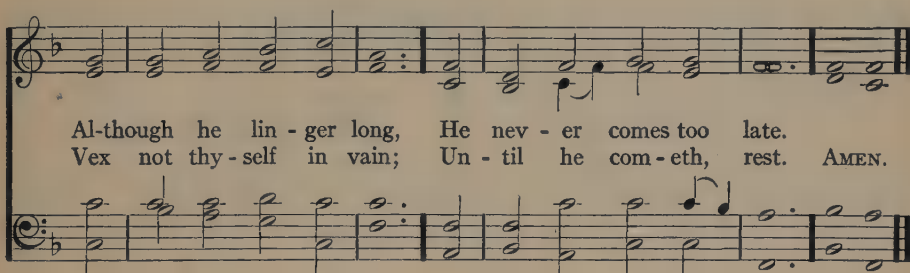
ST. CECILIA 6. 6. 6. 6.

LEIGHTON GEORGE HAYNE, 1836-1883

OF UNKNOWN AUTHORSHIP



1 Not so in haste, my heart! Have faith in God and wait;
2 He nev - er comes too late, He know - eth what is best;



Al-though he lin - ger long, He nev - er comes too late.
Vex not thy - self in vain; Un - til he com - eth, rest. AMEN.

3 Until he cometh, rest,
Nor grudge the hours that roll;
The feet that wait for God
Are soonest at the goal.

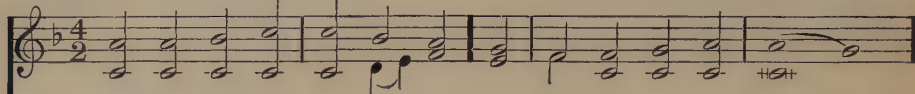
4 Are soonest at the goal
That is not gained by speed;
Then hold thee still, my heart.
For I shall wait his lead.

Hymn 257

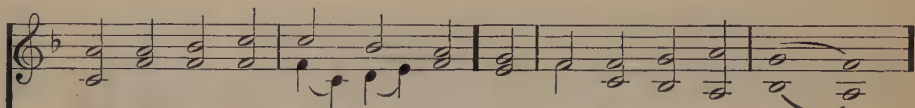
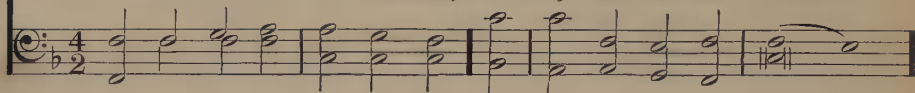
JOY 7. 6. 7. 6. 7. 7. 6.

LUDWIG VAN BEETHOVEN, 1770-1827

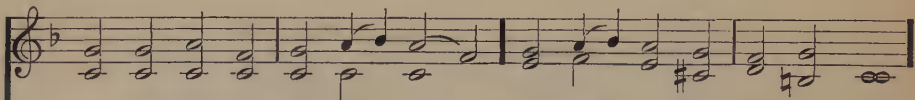
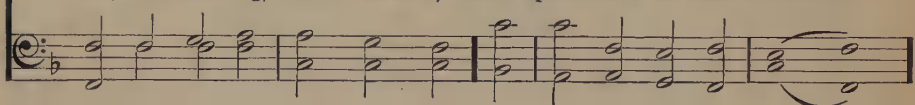
ROBERT SEAGRAVE, 1693-1759



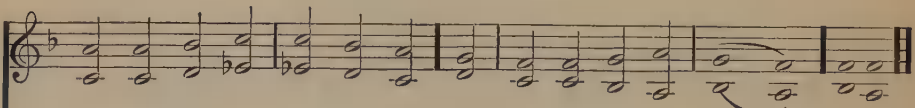
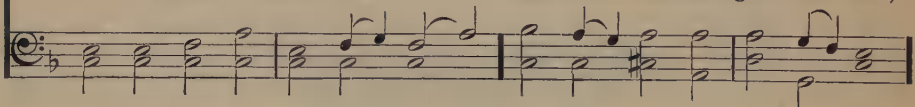
1 Rise, my soul, and stretch thy wings, Thy bet - ter por - tion trace,
2 Riv - ers to the o - cean run, Nor stay in all their course:



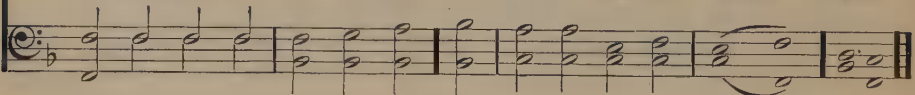
Rise from tran - si - to - ry things Towards heaven, thy na - tive place!
Fire, as - cend - ing, seeks the sun; Both speed them to their source:



Sun and moon and stars de - cay, Time shall soon this earth re - move:
So my soul, de - rived from God, Pants to view his glo - rious face,



Rise, my soul, and haste a - way To seats pre - pared a - bove!
For - ward tends to his a - bode To rest in his em - brace. AMEN.

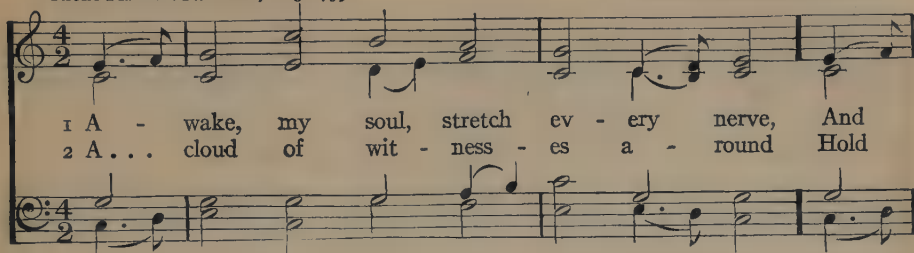


Hymn 258

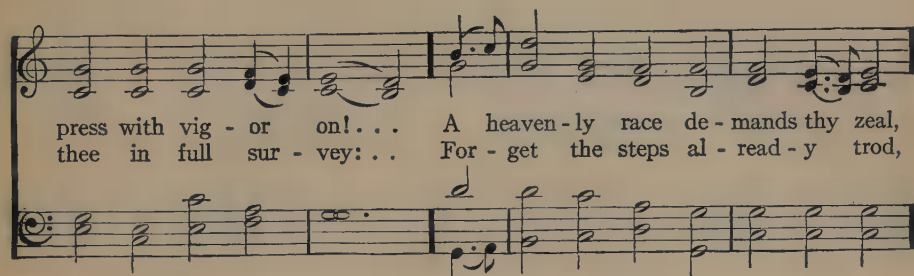
CHRISTMAS C. M.

GEORG FRIEDRICH HANDEL, 1685-1759

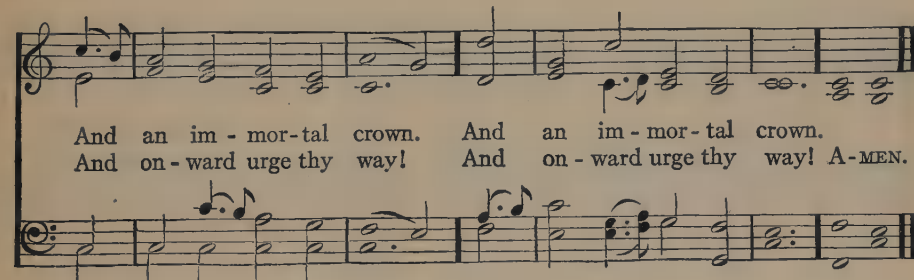
PHILIP DODDRIDGE, 1702-1751



1 A - wake, my soul, stretch ev - ery nerve, And
2 A . . . cloud of wit - ness - es a - round Hold



press with vig - or on! . . . A heaven - ly race de - mands thy zeal,
thee in full sur - vey: . . . For - get the steps al - read - y trod,



And an im - mor - tal crown. And an im - mor - tal crown.
And on - ward urge thy way! And on - ward urge thy way! A - MEN.

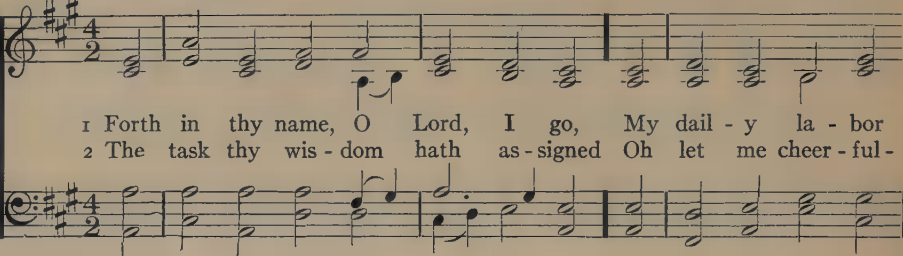
- 3 'T is God's all-animating voice
That calls thee from on high;
'T is his own hand presents the prize
To thine aspiring eye, —
- 4 That prize, with peerless glories bright,
Which shall new lustre boast
When victors' wreaths and monarchs' gems
Shall blend in common dust.

Hymn 259

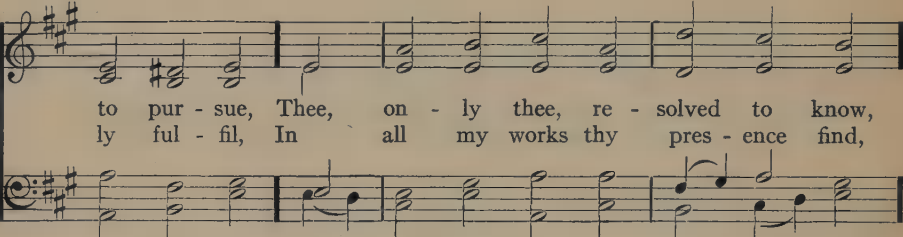
WINCHESTER NEW L. M.

MUSIKALISCH HANDBUCH, 1690

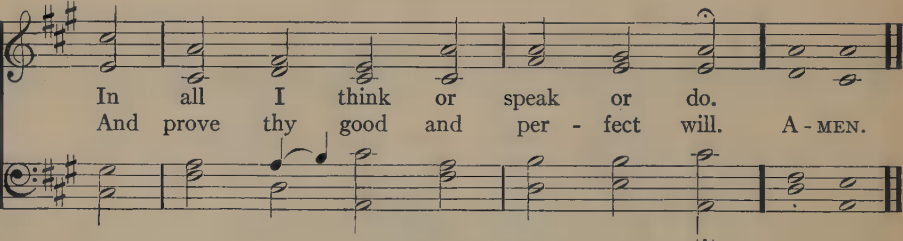
CHARLES WESLEY, 1707-1788



1 Forth in thy name, O Lord, I go, My dail - y la - bor
2 The task thy wis - dom hath as - signed Oh let me cheer - ful -



to pur - sue, Thee, on - ly thee, re - solved to know,
ly ful - fil, In all my works thy pres - ence find,



In all I think or speak or do.
And prove thy good and per - fect will. A - MEN.

3 Thee may I set at my right hand,
Whose eyes mine inmost substance see,
And labor on at thy command,
And offer all my works to thee.

4 Give me to bear thy easy yoke,
And every moment watch and pray,
And still to things eternal look,
And hasten to thy glorious day.

Hymn 260

VOM HIMMEL HOCH L. M.

SCHUMANN'S GESANGBUCH, 1539

Harm. by J. S. BACH, 1685-1750

SAMUEL LONGFELLOW, 1819-1892

1 Go forth to life, O child of earth! Still mind - ful of thy
 2 Though pas - sion's fires are in thy soul, Thy spir - it can their

heaven - ly birth. Thou art not here for ease or sin,
 flames con - trol; Though temp - ters strong be - set thy way,

But man - hood's no - ble crown to win.
 Thy spir - it is more strong than they. A - MEN.

3 Go on from innocence of youth
 To manly pureness, manly truth!
 God's angels still are near to save,
 And God himself doth help the brave.

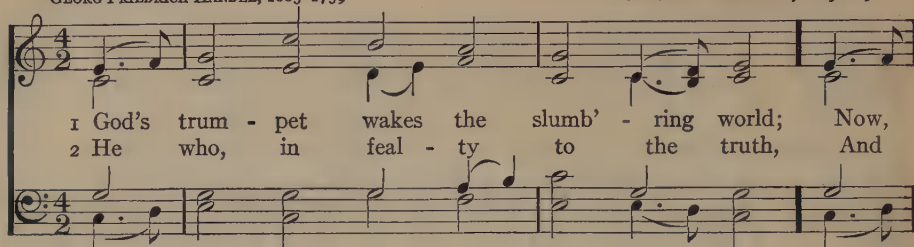
4 Then forth to life, O child of earth!
 Be worthy of thy heavenly birth!
 For noble service thou art here;
 Thy brothers help, thy God revere!

Hymn 261

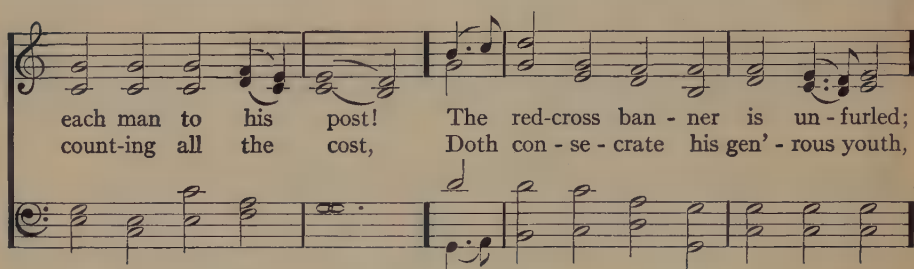
CHRISTMAS C. M.

GEORG FRIEDRICH HANDEL, 1685-1759

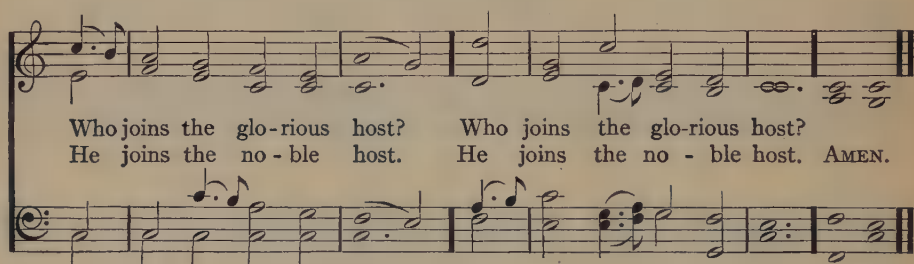
SAMUEL LONGFELLOW, 1819-1892



1 God's trum - pet wakes the slumb' - ring world; Now,
2 He who, in feal - ty to the truth, And



each man to his post! The red-cross ban - ner is un - furled;
count-ing all the cost, Doth con - se - crate his gen' - rous youth,



Who joins the glo - rious host? Who joins the glo - rious host?
He joins the no - ble host. He joins the no - ble host. AMEN.

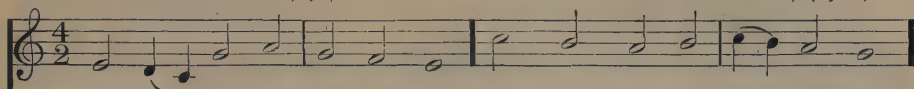
- 3 He who, no anger on his tongue
Nor any idle boast,
Bears steadfast witness against wrong,
He joins the sacred host.
- 4 He who with calm undaunted will
Ne'er counts the battle lost,
But, though defeated, battles still,
He joins the faithful host.
- 5 He who is ready for the cross,
The cause despised loves most;
And shuns not pain or shame or loss,
He joins the martyr host.

Hymn 262

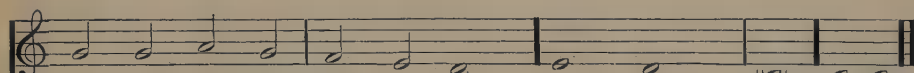
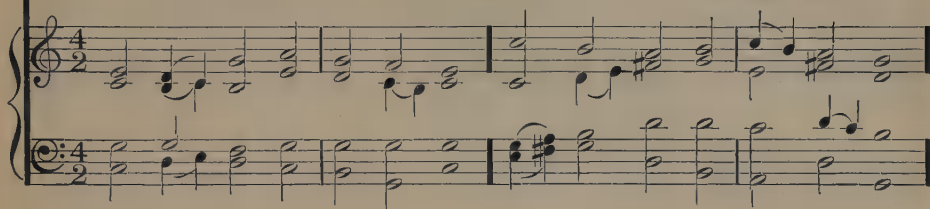
MORGENGLANZ DER EWIGKEIT 7. 7. 7. 3.

FREYLINGHAUSEN GESANGBUCH, 1704

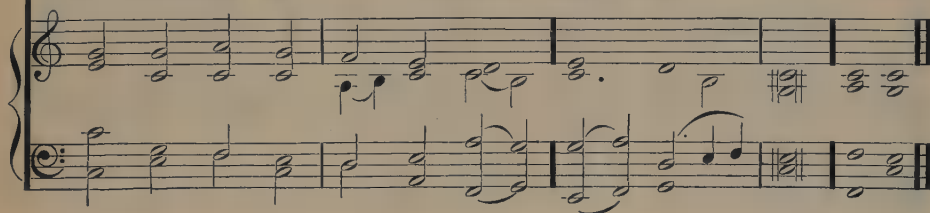
CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT, 1789-1871



1 Chris - tian, seek not yet re - pose, Cast thy dreams of ease a - way;
2 Gird thy heavenly ar - mor on, Wear it ev - er, night and day;



Thou art in the midst of foes: Watch and pray.
Am - bush'd lies the e - vil one: Watch and pray. A - MEN.



3 Hear the victors who o'ercame;
Still they mark each warrior's way;
All, with warning voice, exclaim, —
Watch and pray.

4 Hear, above all, hear thy Lord;
Him thou lovest to obey;
Hide within thy heart his word, —
Watch and pray.

5 Watch, as if on that alone
Hung the issue of the day;
Pray that help may be sent down:
Watch and pray.

Hymn 263

GOTT DER VATER WOHN UNS BEI (Adapted)

6. 5. 6. 5. D. 6. 5. 6. 5.

MEL. FROM GEYSTLICHE GESANGK BUCHLEYN, 1524

Harm. based on J. S. BACH, 1685-1750

SABINE BARING-GOULD, 1834-1923

1 On-ward, Christian sol - diers, March-ing as to war, With the cross of
2 Like a might-y ar - my Moves the Church of God: Brothers, we are

Je - sus Go - ing on be - fore! Christ, the roy - al Mas - ter,
tread - ing Where the saints have trod; We are not di - vid - ed,

Leads a - gainst the foe: For - ward in - to bat - tle
All one bod - y we, One in hope, in doc - trine,

Hymn 263

See his ban-ners go. *Onward, Christian sol - diers, Marching as to*
One in cha - ri - ty.

war, *With the cross of Je - sus Go - ing on be - fore! AMEN.*

The musical score is written in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. The vocal line is on a single staff, and the piano accompaniment is on two staves. The lyrics are placed below the vocal line. The first system covers the first two lines of lyrics, and the second system covers the next two lines. The piano accompaniment consists of chords and moving lines in both hands.

3 Onward, then, ye people,
 Join our happy throng,
 Blend with ours your voices
 In the triumph-song, —
 Glory, laud, and honor
 Unto Christ the King!
 This through countless ages
 Men and angels sing.
 Onward, Christian soldiers,
 Marching as to war,
 With the cross of Jesus
 Going on before!

Hymn 264

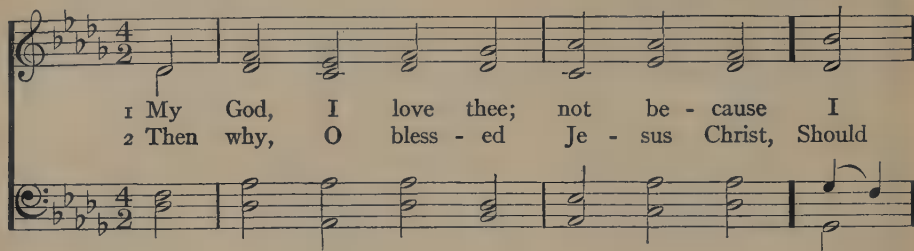
VULPIUS C. M.

MELCHIOR VULPIUS, 1560-1616

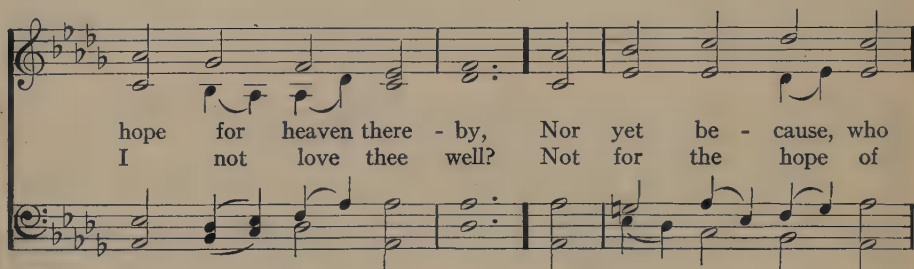
O DEUS EGO AMO TE

OF UNKNOWN AUTHORSHIP

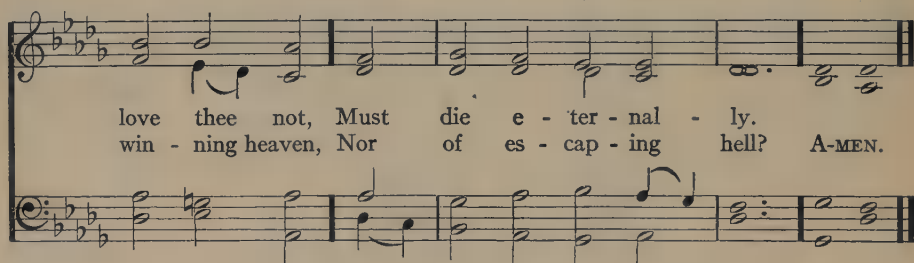
Trans. EDWARD CASWALL, 1814-1878



1 My God, I love thee; not be - cause I
2 Then why, O bless - ed Je - sus Christ, Should



hope for heaven there - by, Nor yet be - cause, who
I not love thee well? Not for the hope of



love thee not, Must die e - ter - nal - ly.
win - ning heaven, Nor of es - cap - ing hell? A-MEN.

3 Not with the hope of gaining aught
Nor seeking a reward;
But as thyself hast loved me;
O ever-loving Lord.

4 So would I love thee, dearest Lord,
And in thy praise will sing;
Solely because thou art my God,
And my eternal King.

Hymn 265

WAREHAM L. M.

WILLIAM KNAPP, 1698-1768

O DEUS EGO AMO TE

OF UNKNOWN AUTHORSHIP

Trans. EDWARD CASWALL, 1814-1878

1 Do I not love thee, Lord most high, In an - swer
2 May mem - o - ry no thought sug - gest But shall to

to thy love for me? I seek no oth - er lib - er -
thy pure glo - ry tend; My un - der - stand - ing find no

ty But that of be - ing bound to thee.
rest Ex - cept in thee, its on - ly end. A - MEN.

- 3 My God, I here protest to thee,
No other will I have than thine;
Whatever thou hast given me
I here again to thee resign.
- 4 All mine is thine; say but the word,
Whate'er thou wilt, — be it done:
I know thy love, all-gracious Lord;
I know it seeks my good alone.
- 5 Apart from thee all things are nought:
Then grant, O my supremest bliss!
Grant me to love thee as I ought:
Thou givest all in giving this!

Hymn 266

ALLE MENSCHEN MÜSSEN STERBEN (SALZBURG) 7. 7. 7. 7. D.

JAKOB HINTZE, 1622-1702

CHARLES WESLEY, 1707-1788

Harm. by J. S. BACH, 1685-1750

1 Je - sus, lov - er of my soul, Let me to thy
2 Oth - er ref - uge have I none, Hangs my help - less

bos - om fly, While the near - er wa - ters roll,
soul on thee; Leave, ah, leave me not a - lone,

While the tem - pest still is high: Hide me, O my
Still sup - port and com - fort me: All my trust on

Hymn 266

Sav - iour, hide Till the storm of life is past, Safe in - to the
thee is stayed, All my help from thee I bring; Cov - er my de-

hav - en guide, Oh re - ceive my soul at last!
fence - less head With the shad - ow of thy wing. A-MEN.

- 3 Plenteous grace with thee is found,
 Grace to cover all my sin;
 Let the healing streams abound,
 Make and keep me pure within:
 Thou of life the fountain art;
 Freely let me take of thee,
 Spring thou up within my heart,
 Rise to all eternity!

Hymn 267

ES IST GEWISSLICH AN DER ZEIT 8. 8. 8. 8. 6.

KLUG'S GESANGBUCH, 1535

Harm. by J. S. BACH, 1685-1750

GEORGE MATHESON, 1842-1900

1 O Love that wilt not let me go, I
2 O Light that fol - l'west all my way, I

rest my wea - ry soul in thee; I give thee back the
yield my flick - ering torch to thee; My heart re - stores its

life I owe, That in thine o - cean
bor - rowed ray, That in thy sun - shine's

Hymn 267

The musical score is written on three staves. The top staff is a vocal line in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. It contains the lyrics: "depths its flow May rich - er, full - er be. blaze its day May bright - er, fair - er be. AMEN." The middle and bottom staves are a piano accompaniment. The middle staff is in G major and the bottom staff is in D minor (two flats). The piano part features a steady bass line and chords that support the vocal melody.

depths its flow May rich - er, full - er be.
blaze its day May bright - er, fair - er be. AMEN.

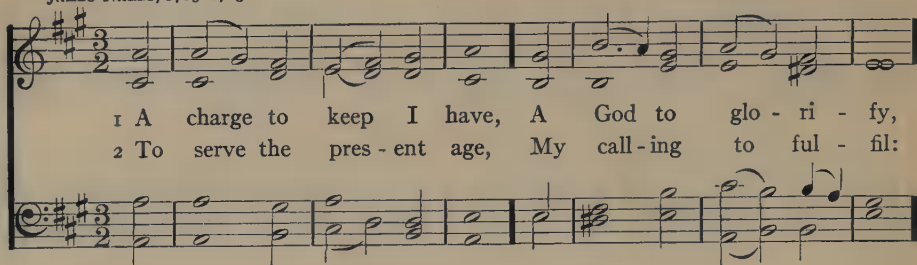
- 3 O Joy that seekest me through pain,
I cannot close my heart to thee;
I trace the rainbow through the rain,
And feel the promise is not vain
That morn shall tearless be.
- 4 O Cross that liftest up my head,
I dare not ask to fly from thee;
I lay in dust life's glory dead,
And from the ground there blossoms red
Life that shall endless be.

Hymn 268

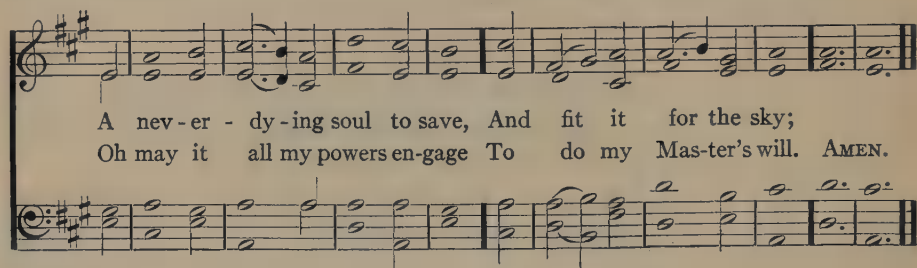
AYNHOE S. M.

JAMES NARES, 1715-1783

CHARLES WESLEY, 1707-1788



1 A charge to keep I have, A God to glo - ri - fy,
2 To serve the pres - ent age, My call - ing to ful - fil:



A nev - er - dy - ing soul to save, And fit it for the sky;
Oh may it all my powers en - gage To do my Mas - ter's will. AMEN.

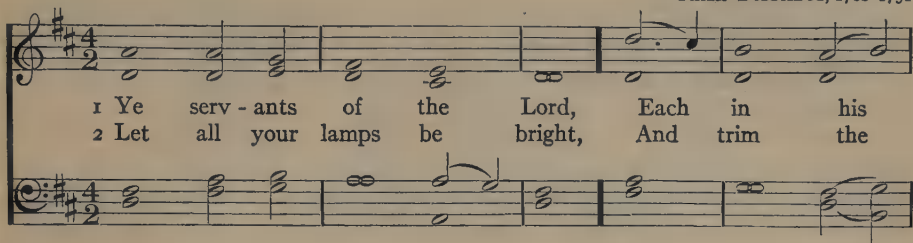
- 3 Arm me with jealous care,
As in thy sight to live,
And oh thy servant, Lord, prepare
A strict account to give.

Hymn 269

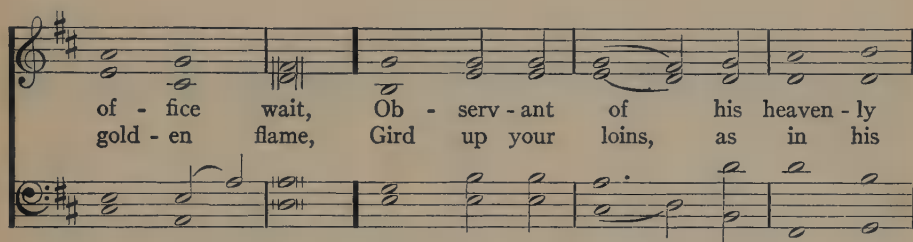
MORNINGTON S. M.

GARRET WELLESLEY, 1735-1781

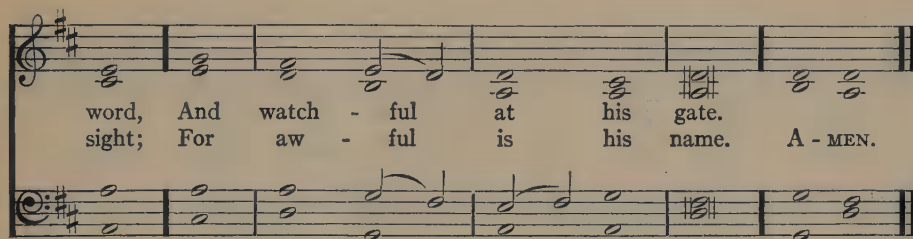
PHILIP DODDRIDGE, 1702-1751



1 Ye serv - ants of the Lord, Each in his
2 Let all your lamps be bright, And trim the



of - fice wait, Ob - serv - ant of his heaven - ly
gold - en flame, Gird up your loins, as in his



word, And watch - ful at his gate.
sight; For aw - ful is his name. A - MEN.

3 Watch! 't is your Lord's command,
And, while we speak, he's near;
Mark the first signal of his hand,
And ready all appear.

4 O happy servant he,
In such a posture found!
He shall his Lord with rapture see,
And be with honor crowned.

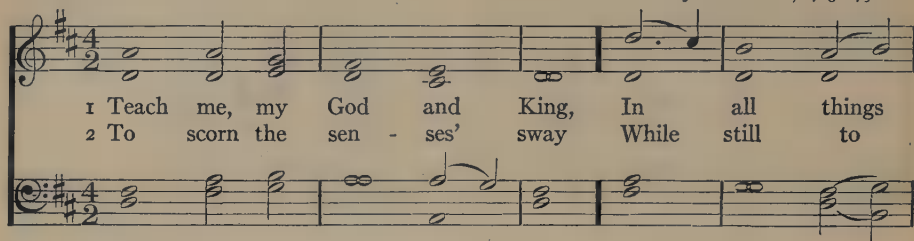
Hymn 270

MORNINGTON S.M.

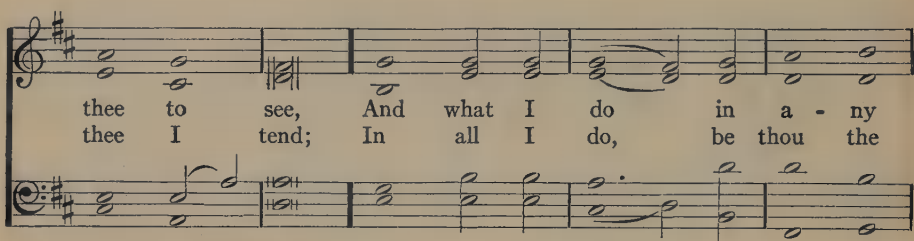
GARRET WELLESLEY, 1735-1781

GEORGE HERBERT, 1593-1632

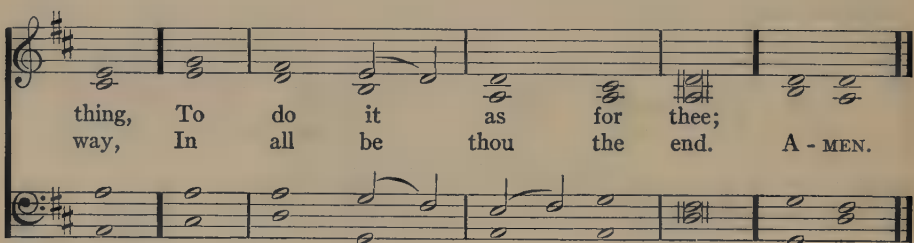
JOHN WESLEY, 1703-1791



1 Teach me, my God and King, In all things
2 To scorn the sen - ses, sway While still to



thee to see, And what I do in a - ny
thee I tend; In all I do, be thou the



thing, To do it as for thee;
way, In all be thou the end. A - MEN.

3 All may of thee partake;
Nothing so mean can be
But draws, when acted for thy sake,
Greatness and worth from thee.

4 If done to obey thy laws,
Even servile labors shine;
Hallowed all toil if this the cause,
The meanest work divine.

Hymn 271

WINCHESTER NEW L.M.

MUSIKALISCH HANDBUCH, 1690

HORATIUS BONAR, 1808-1889

1 Go, la - bor on, spend and be spent, — Thy joy to do the
2 Go, la - bor on! 't is not for nought; Thy earth-ly loss is

Fa - ther's will! It is the way the Mas - ter went;
heaven-ly gain. Men heed thee, love thee, praise thee not;

Should not the serv - ant tread it still?
The Mas - ter prais - es, — what are men? A - MEN.

- 3 Go, labor on! enough while here
If he shall praise thee, if he deign
Thy willing heart to mark and cheer;
No toil for him shall be in vain.
- 4 Toil on, and in thy toil rejoice!
For toil comes rest, for exile home:
Soon shalt thou hear the Bridegroom's voice.
The midnight peal, "Behold, I come!"

Hymn 272

ST. THOMAS S. M.

AARON WILLIAMS, 1731-1776

ANNE BRONTË, 1810-1849

1 Be - lieve not those who say The up - ward path is smooth; Lest
2 It is the on - ly road Un - to the realms of joy; But

thou shouldst stumble in the way And faint be - fore the truth.
he who seeks that blest a - bode Must all his powers em - ploy. AMEN.

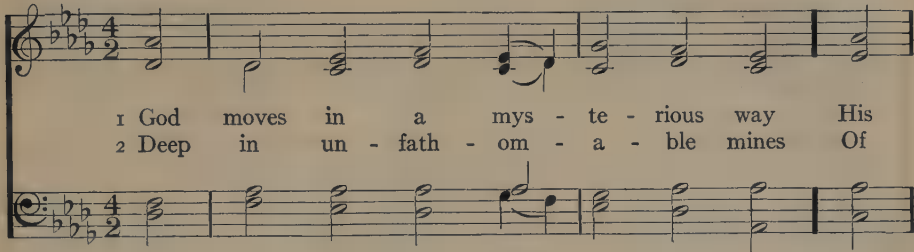
- 3 Arm, arm thee for the fight;
Cast useless loads away;
Watch through the darkest hours of night;
Toil through the hottest day.
- 4 To labor and to love,
To pardon and endure,
To lift thy heart to God above,
And keep thy conscience pure —
- 5 Be this thy constant aim,
Thy hope, thy chief delight.
What matter who should whisper blame,
Or who should scorn or slight,
- 6 If but thy God approve,
And if, within thy breast,
Thou feel the comfort of his love,
The earnest of his rest!

Hymn 273

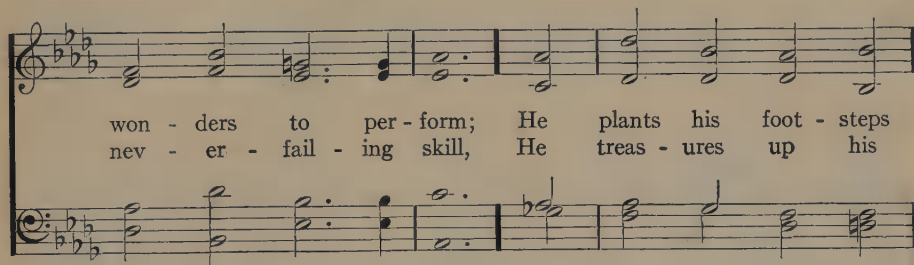
ST. BERNARD C. M.

TOCHTER SION, 1741

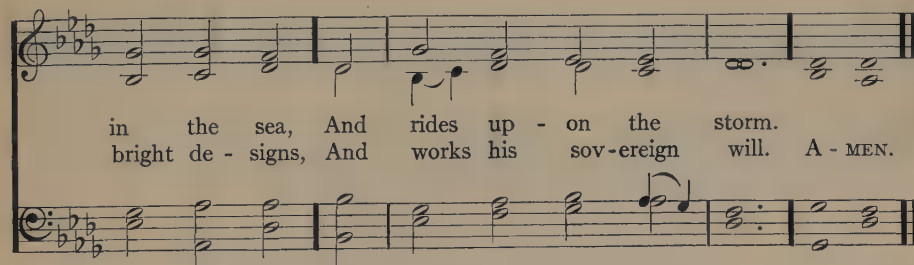
WILLIAM COWPER, 1731-1800



1 God moves in a mys - te - rious way His
2 Deep in un - fath - om - a - ble mines Of



won - ders to per - form; He plants his foot - steps
nev - er - fail - ing skill, He treas - ures up his



in the sea, And rides up - on the storm.
bright de - signs, And works his sov - ereign will. A - MEN.

3 Judge not the Lord by feeble sense,
But trust him for his grace;
Behind a frowning providence
He hides a smiling face.

4 Blind unbelief is sure to err,
And scan his work in vain;
God is his own interpreter.
And he will make it plain.

Hymn 274

GOTTLOB, ES GEHT NUNMEHR ZU ENDE

8. 8. 8. 8. 8. 8.

JOHANN SEBASTIAN BACH, 1685-1750

JOHN QUARLES, 1624-1665

1 Foun - tain of light and liv - ing breath,
2 Lord God of Gods, be - fore whose throne

Whose mer - cies nev - er fail nor fade, Fill me with
Stand storm and fire, O what shall we Re - turn to

life that hath no death, Fill me with light that
Heaven that is our own, When all the world be-

Hymn 274

hath no shade: Ap - point the rem - nant of my days
longs to thee? We have no of - fering to im - part

To see thy power and sing thy praise.
But prais - es and a wound - ed heart. A - MEN.

- 3 O thou that sitt'st in Heaven, and seest
My deeds without, my thoughts within,
Be thou my Prince, be thou my Priest;
Command my soul, and cure my sin.
How bitter my afflictions be
I care not, so I rise to thee.
- 4 When winter fortunes cloud the brows
Of summer friends, when eyes grow strange,
When plighted faith forgets its vows,
When Earth and all things in it change; —
O Lord, thy mercies fail us never;
When once thou lov'st, thou lov'st for ever.

Hymn 275

WAS GOTT THUT, DAS IST WOHLGETHAN 8. 6. 8. 6. 4. 4. 8. 8. WAS GOTT THUT

NÜRNBERG GESANGBUCH, 1690

SAMUEL RODIGAST, 1649-1708

Harm. by J. S. BACH, 1685-1750

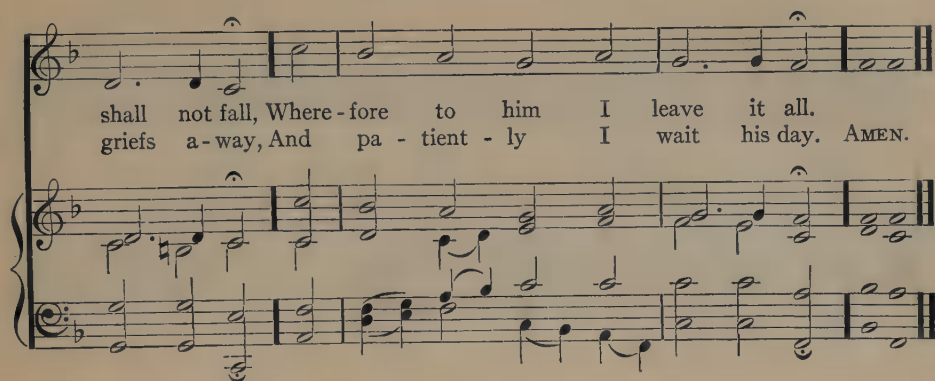
CATHERINE WINKWORTH, 1829-1878

1 What - e'er my God or - dains is right; His will is ev - er
2 What - e'er my God or - dains is right; He nev - er will de-

just; How - e'er he or - ders now my cause, I will be still and
ceive; He leads me by the prop - er path, And so to him I

trust. He is my God; Tho' dark my road, He holds me that I
cleave, And take con - tent What he hath sent; His hand can turn my

Hymn 275



- 3 Whate'er my God ordains is right;
 Though I the cup must drink
 That bitter seems to my faint heart,
 I will not fear nor shrink;
 • Tears pass away
 With dawn of day;
 Sweet comfort yet shall fill my heart,
 And pain and sorrow all depart.

- 4 Whate'er my God ordains is right;
 My Light, my Life is he,
 Who cannot will me aught but good;
 I trust him utterly;
 For well I know,
 In joy or woe
 We soon shall see, as sunlight clear,
 How faithful was our Guardian here.

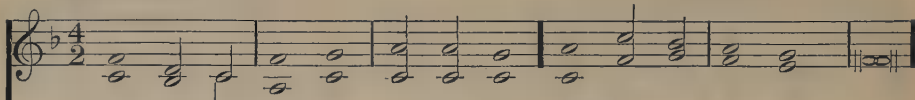
- 5 Whate'er my God ordains is right;
 Here will I take my stand,
 Tho' sorrow, need, or death, make earth
 For me a desert land.
 My Father's care
 Is round me there,
 He holds me that I shall not fall,
 And so to him I leave it all.

Hymn 276

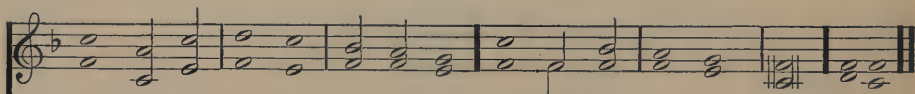
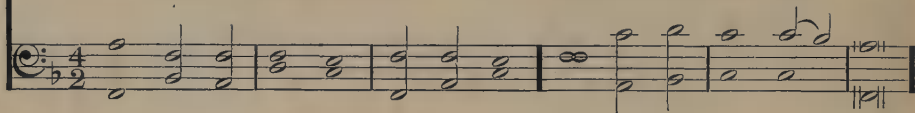
NUN DANKET ALL C. M.

JOHANN CRÜGER, 1598-1662

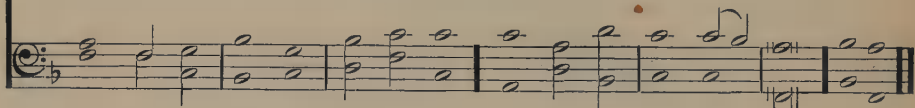
RICHARD BAXTER, 1615-1691



1 Lord, it be-longs not to my care Whether I die or live;
2 Christ leads me through no dark - er rooms Than he went through be - fore;



To love and serve thee is my share, And this thy grace must give.
He that un - to God's kingdom comes Must en - ter by this door. AMEN.



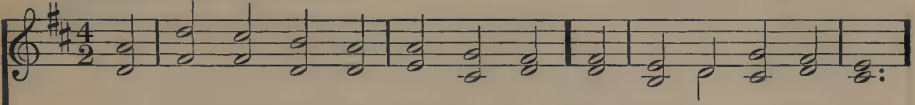
- 3 Come, Lord, when grace has made me meet
Thy blessèd face to see;
For if thy work on earth be sweet,
What will thy glory be!
- 4 My knowledge of that life is small,
The eye of faith is dim;
But 't is enough that Christ knows all,
And I shall be with him.

Hymn 277

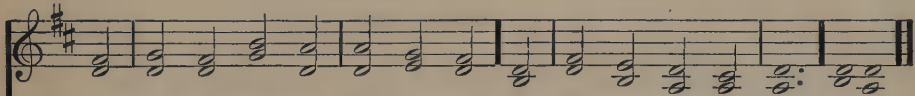
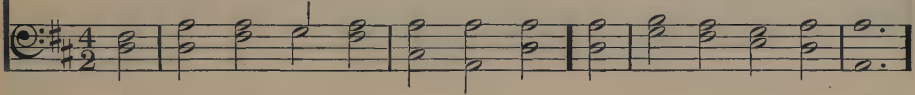
ST. PETER C. M.

ALEXANDER ROBERT REINAGLE, 1799-1877

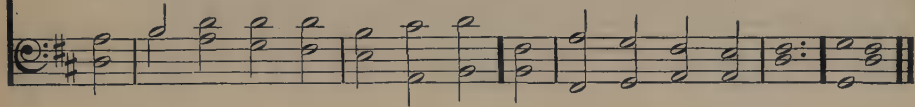
JOHN GREENLEAF WHITTIER, 1807-1892



1 All as God wills, who wise - ly heeds To give or to with-hold,
2 E - nough that bless - ings un - de - served Have marked my err - ing track;



And know-eth more of all my needs Than all my prayers have told.
That, where-so-e'er my feet have swerved, His chas-tening turned me back; AMEN



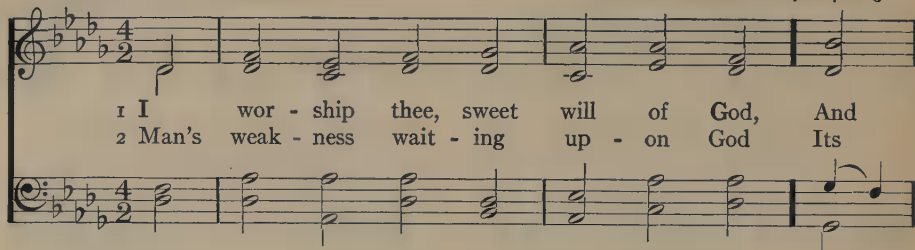
- 3 That more and more a providence
Of love is understood,
Making the springs of time and sense
Sweet with eternal good;
- 4 That death seems but a covered way
Which opens into light,
Wherein no blinded child can stray
Beyond the Father's sight.

Hymn 278

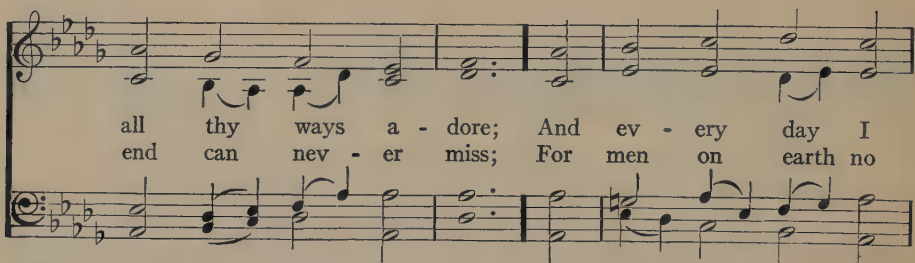
VULPIUS C. M.

MELCHIOR VULPIUS, 1560-1616

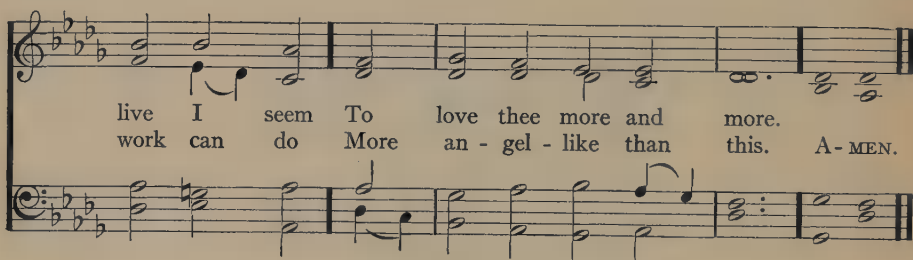
FREDERICK WILLIAM FABER, 1814-1863



1 I wor - ship thee, sweet will of God, And
2 Man's weak - ness wait - ing up - on God Its



all thy ways a - dore; And ev - ery day I
end can nev - er miss; For men on earth no



live I seem To love thee more and more.
work can do More an - gel - like than this. A - MEN.

3 He always wins who sides with God,
To him no chance is lost;
God's will is sweetest to him when
It triumphs at his cost.

4 Ill that he blesses is our good,
And unblest good is ill;
And all is right that seems most wrong,
If it be his sweet will.

Hymn 279

DAS NEUGEBOERNE KINDELEIN L. M.

MELCHIOR VULPIUS, 1560-1616

Harm. by J. S. BACH, 1685-1750

OLIVER WENDELL HOLMES, 1809-1894

1 O Love di - vine, that stooped to share Our sharp - est pang, our
2 Though long the wea - ry way we tread, And sor - row crown each

bit - t'rest tear, On thee we cast each earth - born care;
ling - 'ring year, No path we shun, no dark - ness dread,

We smile at pain while thou art near.
Our hearts still whis - p'ring, thou art near! A - MEN.

3 When drooping pleasure turns to grief,
And trembling faith is changed to fear,
The murmuring wind, the quivering leaf,
Shall softly tell us, thou art near!

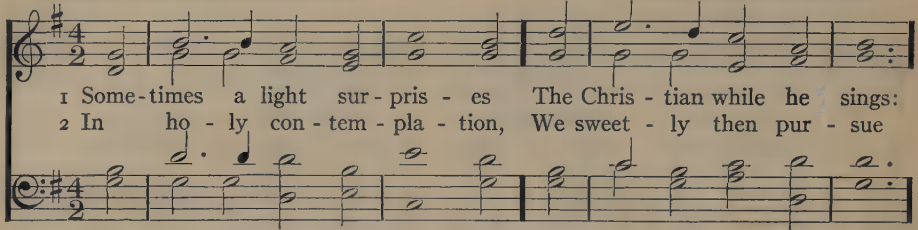
4 On thee we fling our burd'ning woe,
O Love divine, forever dear!
Content to suffer while we know,
Living and dying, thou art near.

Hymn 280

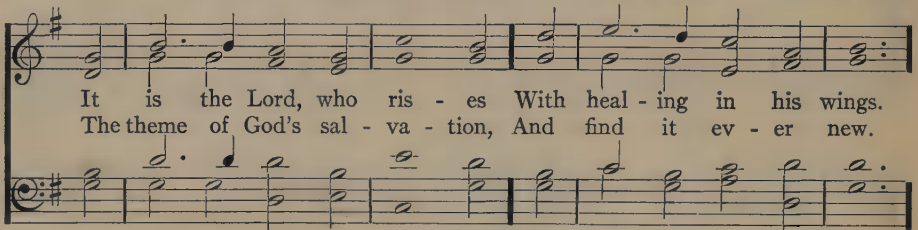
WOHLAUF, THUT NICHT VERZAGEN 7. 6. 7. 6. D.

BARTHOLOMÄUS HELDER, circa 1585-1635

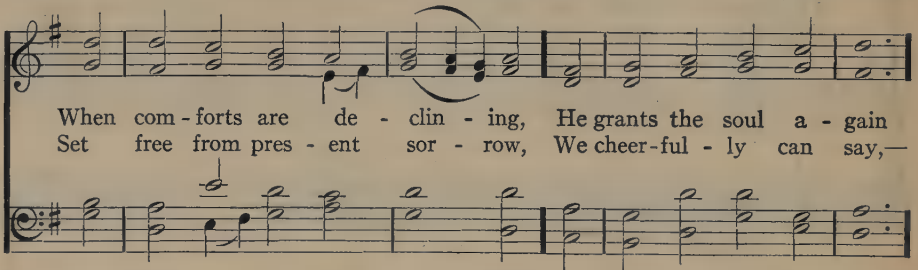
WILLIAM COWPER, 1731-1800



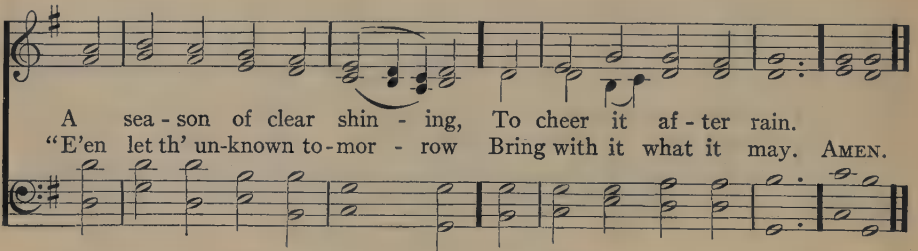
1 Some-times a light sur-pris-es The Chris-tian while he sings:
2 In ho-ly con-tem-pla-tion, We sweet-ly then pur-sue



It is the Lord, who ris-es With heal-ing in his wings.
The theme of God's sal-va-tion, And find it ev-er new.



When com-forts are de-clin-ing, He grants the soul a-gain
Set free from pres-ent sor-row, We cheer-ful-ly can say,—



A sea-son of clear shin-ing, To cheer it af-ter rain.
“E’en let th’ un-known to-mor-row Bring with it what it may. AMEN.

3 “It can bring with it nothing
But he will bear us through;
Who gives the lilies clothing
Will clothe his people too;
Beneath the spreading heavens
No creature but is fed,
And he who feeds the ravens
Will give his children bread.

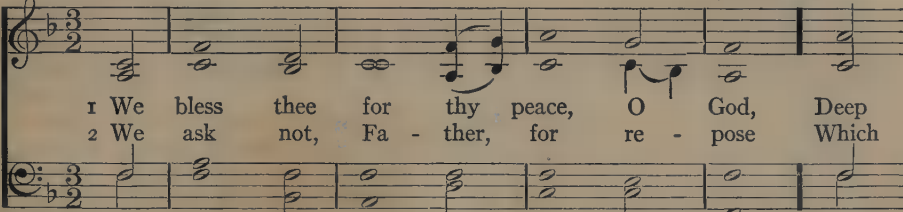
4 “The vine nor fig-tree neither
Their wonted fruit should bear,
Though all the fields should wither,
Nor flocks nor herds be there,
Yet God the same abiding,
His praise shall tune my voice;
For, while in him confiding,
I cannot but rejoice.”

Hymn 281

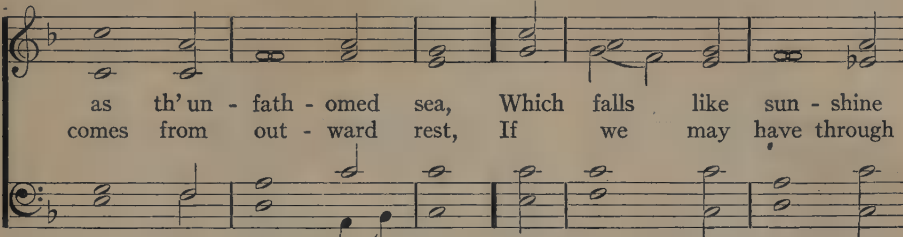
MARTYRDOM C. M.

HUGH WILSON, 1766-1824

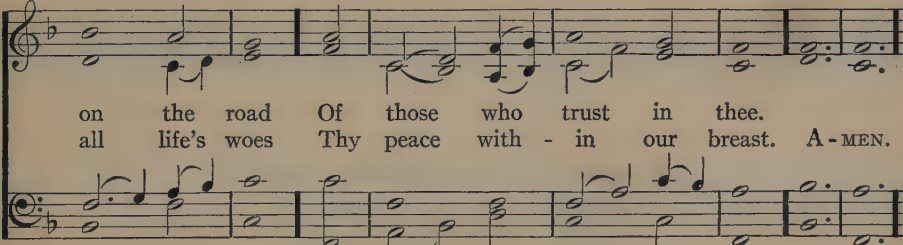
ANONYMOUS, 1858



1 We bless thee for thy peace, O God, Deep
2 We ask not, Fa - ther, for re - pose Which



as th' un - fath - omed sea, Which falls like sun - shine
comes from out - ward rest, If we may have through



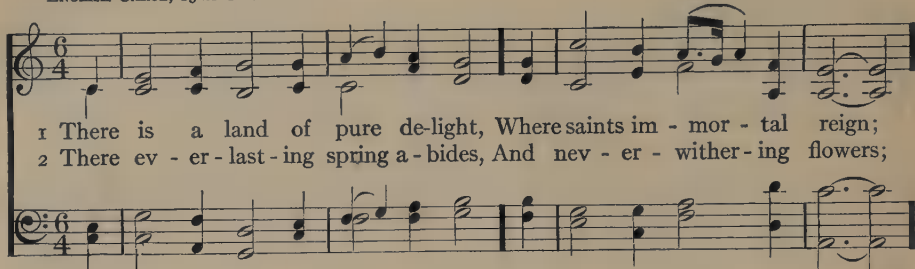
on the road Of those who trust in thee.
all life's woes Thy peace with - in our breast. A - MEN.

- 3 That peace which suffers and is strong,
Trusts where it cannot see,
Deems not the trial-way too long,
But leaves the end with thee.
- 4 That peace which flows serene and deep,
A river in the soul,
Whose banks a living verdure keep —
God's sunshine o'er the whole.
- 5 O Father, give our hearts this peace,
Whate'er may outward be,
Till all life's discipline shall cease,
And we go home to thee.

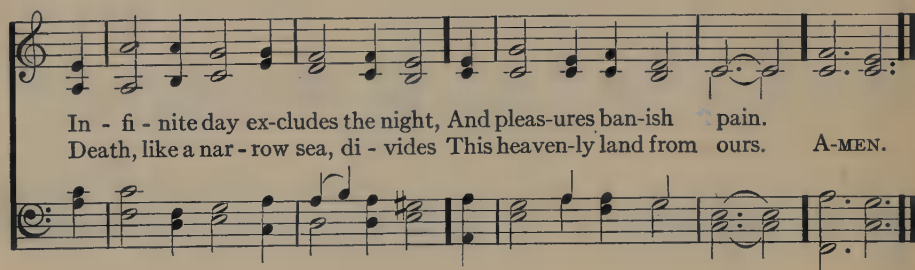
Hymn 282

THIS ENDRIS NYGHT C. M.
ENGLISH CAROL, 15TH CENTURY

ISAAC WATTS, 1674-1748



1 There is a land of pure de-light, Where saints im - mor - tal reign;
2 There ev - er - last - ing spring a - bides, And nev - er - wither - ing flowers;



In - fi - nite day ex - cludes the night, And pleas - ures ban - ish pain.
Death, like a nar - row sea, di - vides This heav - en - ly land from ours. A - MEN.

- 3 Sweet fields beyond the swelling flood
Stand dressed in living green;
So to the Jews old Canaan stood,
While Jordan rolled between.
- 4 Oh, could we make our doubts remove,
Those gloomy doubts that rise,
And see the Canaan that we love
With unclouded eyes;
- 5 Could we but climb where Moses stood,
And view the landscape o'er,
Not Jordan's stream, nor death's cold flood,
Should fright us from the shore.

Hymn 283

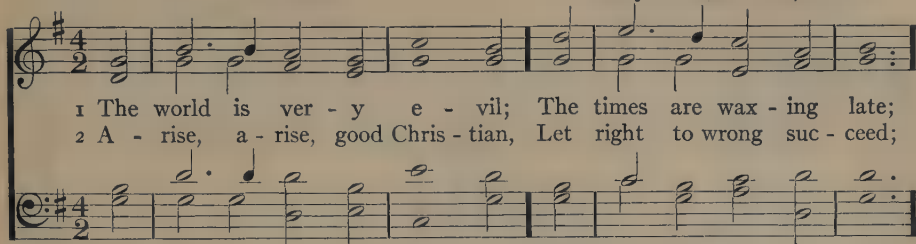
WOHLAUF, THUT NICHT VERZAGEN 7. 6. 7. 6. D.

I. HORA NOVISSIMA

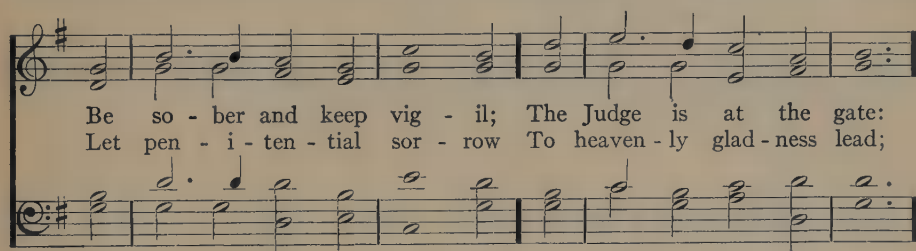
BARTHOLOMÄUS HELDER, circa 1585-1635

BERNARD OF MORLAIX (12TH CENTURY)

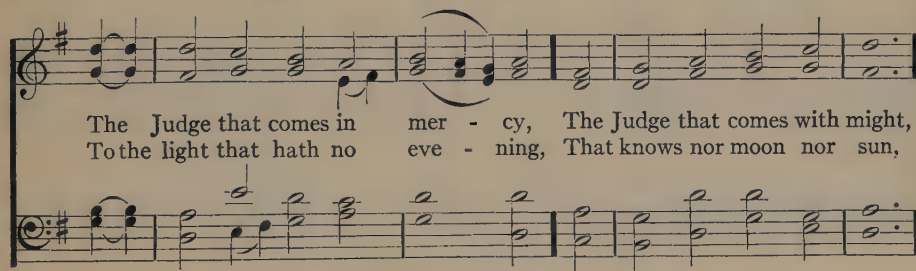
Trans. JOHN MASON NEALE, 1818-1866



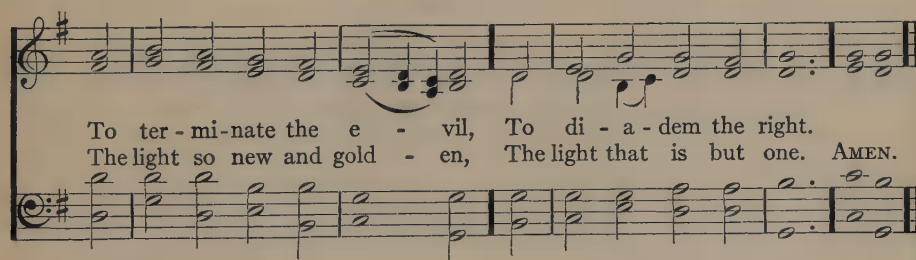
1 The world is ver - y e - vil; The times are wax - ing late;
2 A - rise, a - rise, good Chris - tian, Let right to wrong suc - ceed;



Be so - ber and keep vig - il; The Judge is at the gate:
Let pen - i - ten - tial sor - row To heaven - ly glad - ness lead;



The Judge that comes in mer - cy, The Judge that comes with might,
To the light that hath no eve - ning, That knows nor moon nor sun,



To ter - mi - nate the e - vil, To di - a - dem the right.
The light so new and gold - en, The light that is but one. AMEN.

3 Midst power that knows no limit,
And wisdom free from bound,
The beatific vision
Shall glad the saints around;

The peace of all the faithful,
The calm of all the blest,
Inviolable, unvaried,
Divinest, sweetest, best.

Hymn 284

DANK SEI GOTT 7. 6. 7. 6. D.

BARTHOLOMÄUS GESIUS, 1555-1613 (1614?)

Harm. by J. S. BACH, 1685-1750

II. HIC BREVE VIVITUR

BERNARD OF MORLAIX, 12TH CENTURY

Trans. JOHN MASON NEALE, 1818-1866

1 Brief life is here our por - tion, Brief sor - row, short - lived
2 And now we fight the bat - tle, But then shall wear the

care; The life that knows no end - ing, The
crown Of full and ev - er - last - ing And

tear - less life, is there. There grief is turned to pleas - ure;
pas - sion - less re - nown; And now we watch and strug - gle,

Hymn 284

Such pleas - ure, as be - low No hu - man voice can
And now we live in hope, And Sy - on, in her

ut - ter, No hu - man heart can know.
an - guish, With Bab - y - lon must cope. A-MEN.

3 But he whom now we trust in
 Shall then be seen and known,
 And they that see and know him
 Shall have him for their own;
 The light that hath no evening,
 The health that hath no sore,
 The life that hath no ending,
 But lasteth evermore.

Hymn 285

KEINEN HAT GOTT VERLASSEN 7. 6. 7. 6. D.

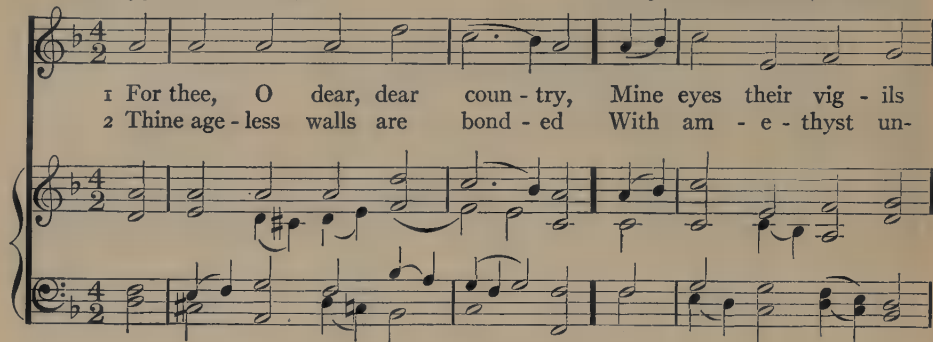
VIER UND ZWAINZIG GEYSTLICHE LIEDER, 1609

Harm. by J. S. BACH, 1685-1750

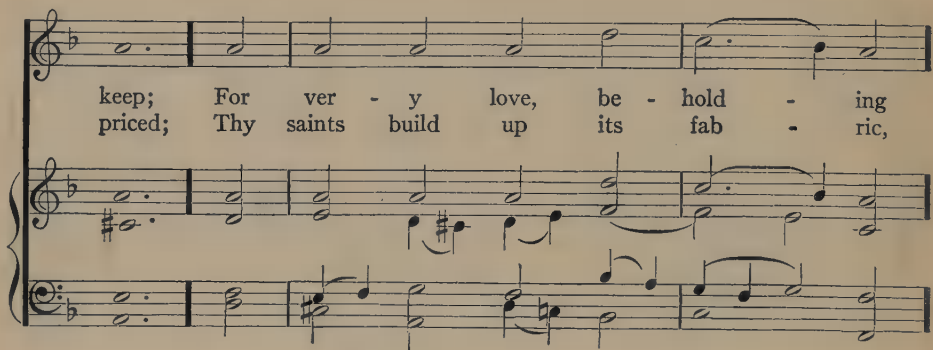
III. O BONA PATRIA

BERNARD OF MORLAIX

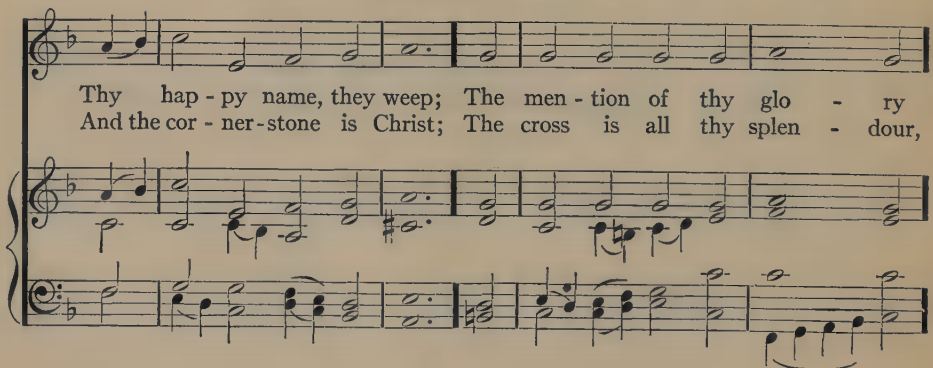
Trans. JOHN MASON NEALE, 1818-1866



1 For thee, O dear, dear coun - try, Mine eyes their vig - ils
2 Thine age - less walls are bond - ed With am - e - thyst un -



keep; For ver - y love, be - hold - ing
priced; Thy saints build up its fab - ric,



Thy hap - py name, they weep; The men - tion of thy glo - ry
And the cor - ner - stone is Christ; The cross is all thy splen - dour,

Hymn 285

Is unc-tion to the breast, And med-i-cine in
The Cru-ci-fied thy praise; His laud and ben-e-

sick-ness, And love, and life, and rest.
dic-tion Thy ran-somed peo-ple raise. AMEN.

3 Thou hast no shore, fair ocean;
Thou hast no time, bright day;
Dear fountain of refreshment
To pilgrims far away!
Upon the Rock of Ages
They raise thy holy tower;
Thine is the victor's laurel,
And thine the golden dower.

Hymn 286

DANK SEI GOTT 7. 6. 7. 6. D.

BARTHOLOMÄUS GESIUS, 1555-1613 (1614?)

Harm. by J. S. BACH, 1685-1750

IV. URBS SION AUREA

BERNARD OF MORLAIX, 12TH CENTURY

Trans. JOHN MASON NEALE, 1818-1866

1 Je - ru - sa - lem the gold - en, With milk and hon - ey
2 They stand, those halls of Si - on, Con - jub - i - lant with

blest, Be - neath thy con - tem - pla - tion Sink
song, And bright with many an an - gel, And

heart and voice oppressed; I know not, O I know not,
all the mar - tyr throng; The Prince is ev - er in them;

Hymn 286

What so - cial joys are there, What ra - dian - cy of
The day - light is ser - ene; The pas - tures of the

glo - ry, What light be - yond com - pare!
bless - ed Are decked in glo - rious sheen. AMEN.

3 O sweet and blessed country,
Shall I ever see thy face?
O sweet and blessed country;
Shall I ever win thy grace?
Exult, O dust and ashes,
The Lord shall be thy part;
His only, his for ever,
Thou shalt be, and thou art!

Hymn 287

O QUANTA QUALIA 10. 10. 10. 10.

O QUANTA QUALIA SUNT ILLA SABBATA

NOUVELLE METHODE DE PLAIN CHANT, ED. OF 1803

PETER ABELARD, 1079-1142

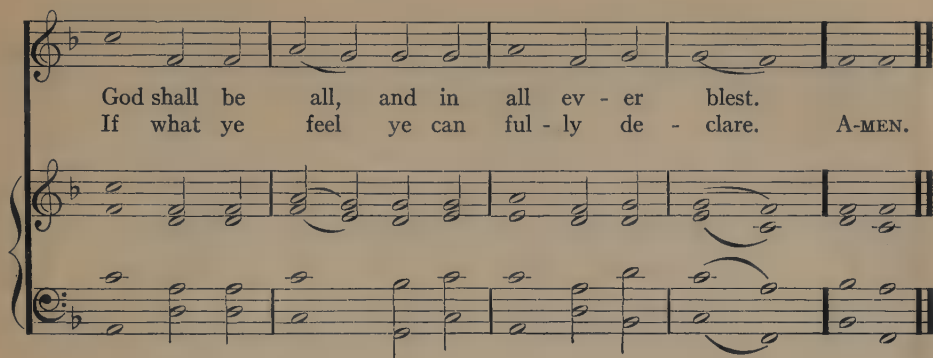
Trans. JOHN MASON NEALE, 1818-1866

1 Oh, what their joy and their glo - ry must be,
2 What are the Mon - arch, his court and his throne?

Those end - less sab - baths the bless - ed ones see!
What are the peace and the joy that they own?

Crown for the val - iant, to wea - ry ones rest;
Tell us, ye blest ones, that in it have share,

Hymn 287



- 3 Truly "Jerusalem" name we that shore,
"Vision of peace," that brings joy evermore;
Wish and fulfilment can severed be ne'er,
Nor the thing prayed for come short of the prayer.
- 4 We, where no trouble distraction can bring,
Safely the anthems of Sion shall sing;
While for thy grace, Lord, their voices of praise
Thy blessed people shall evermore raise.
- 5 There dawns no sabbath, no sabbath is o'er;
Those sabbath-keepers have one, and no more;
One and unending is that triumph-song
Which to the angels and us shall belong.
- 6 Now in the meanwhile, with hearts raised on high,
We for that country must yearn and must sigh,
Seeking Jerusalem, dear native land,
Through our long exile on Babylon's strand.

Hymn 287 [TEXT]

O QUANTA QUALIA 12. 12. 12. 12.

NOUVELLE METHODE DE PLAIN CHANT, ED. OF 1808

O QUANTA QUALIA

PETER ABELARD, 1079-1142

1 O quan - ta qua - li - a sunt il - la sab - ba - ta,
2 Quis rex, quae cu - ri - a, qua - le pa - la - ti - um,

Quae sem - per ce - le - brat su - per - na cu - ri - a,
Quae pax, quae re - qui - es, quod il - lud gau - di - um!

Quae fes - sis re - qui - es, quae mer - ces for - ti - bus,
Hu - jus par - ti - ci - pes ex - po - nant glo - ri - ae,

Hymn 287 [TEXT]

Cum e - rit om - ni - a De - us in om - ni - bus!
 Si, quan - tum sen - ti - unt, pos - sint ex - pri - me - re. A-MEN.

3 Vere Jerusalem illic est civitas,
 Cujus pax jugis est summa jucunditas,
 Ubi non praevenit rem desiderium,
 Nec desiderio minus est praemium.

4 Illic molestiis finitis omnibus
 Securi cantica Sion cantabimus,
 Et juges gratias de donis gratiae
 Beata referet plebs tibi, Domine.

5 Illic ex sabbato succedit sabbatum,
 Perpes laetitia sabbatizantium,
 Nec ineffabiles cessabunt jubili,
 Quos decantabimus et nos et angeli.

6 Nostrum est interim mentem erigere
 Et totis patriam votis appetere,
 Et ad Jerusalem a Babylonia
 Post longa regredi tandem exilia.

Hymn 288

O HAUPT VOLL BLUT UND WUNDEN

(PASSION CHORALE) 7. 6. 7. 6. D.

HANS LEO HASSLER, 1564-1612

Harm. by J. S. BACH, 1685-1750

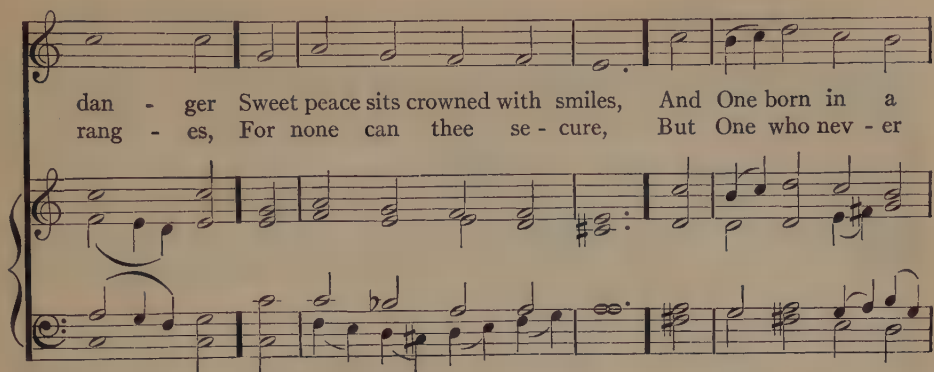
HENRY VAUGHAN, 1621-1693

1 My soul, there is a coun - try A - far be - yond the
2 If thou canst get but thith - er, There grows the flower of

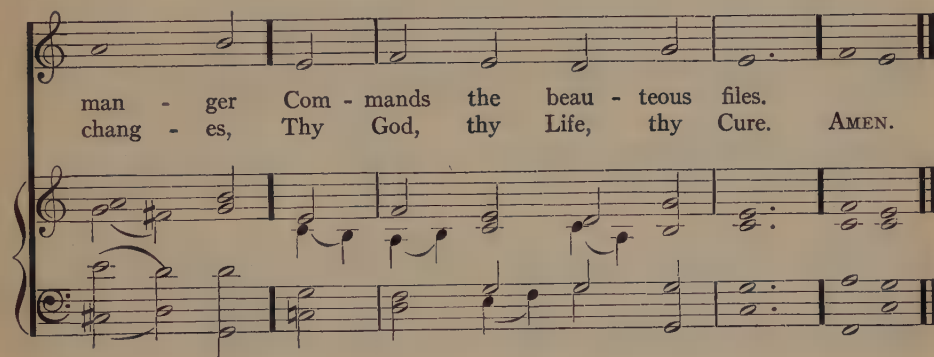
stars, Where stands a wing - ed sen - try
peace, The rose that can - not with - er,

All skil - ful in the wars; There a - bove noise and
Thy for - tress and thine ease. Leave then thy fool - ish

Hymn 288



dan - ger Sweet peace sits crowned with smiles, And One born in a
rang - es, For none can thee se - cure, But One who nev - er



man - ger Com - mands the beau - teous files.
chang - es, Thy God, thy Life, thy Cure. AMEN.

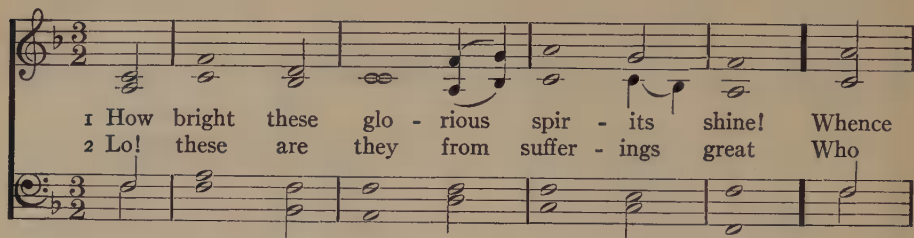
Hymn 289

MARTYRDOM C. M.

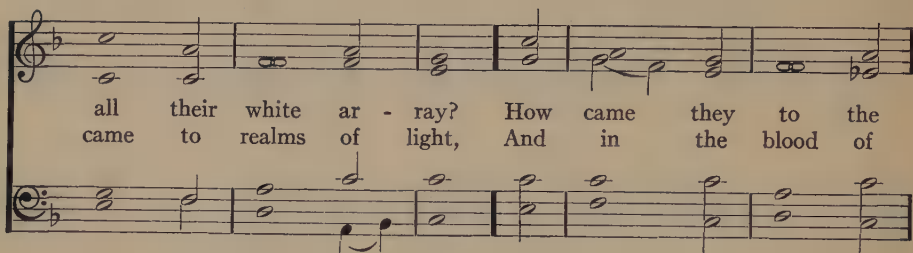
HUGH WILSON, 1766-1824

ISAAC WATTS, 1674-1748,

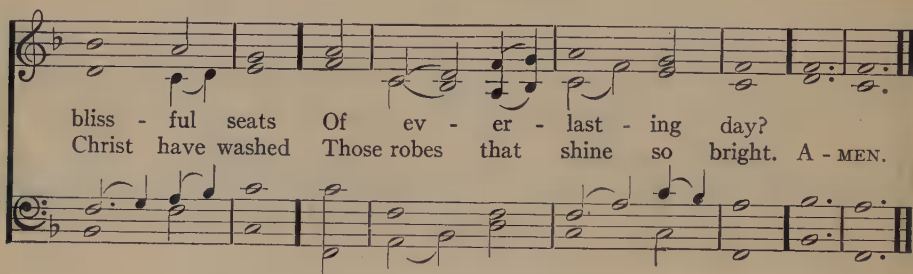
AND OTHERS



1 How bright these glo - rious spir - its shine! Whence
2 Lo! these are they from suffer - ings great Who



all their white ar - ray? How came they to the
came to realms of light, And in the blood of



bliss - ful seats Of ev - er - last - ing day?
Christ have washed Those robes that shine so bright. A - MEN.

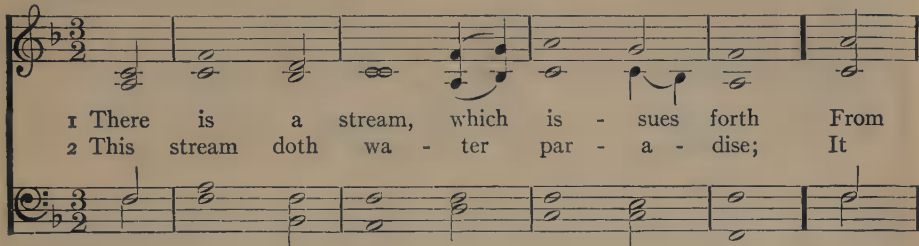
- 3 Hunger and thirst are felt no more,
Nor sun with scorching ray;
God is their sun, whose cheering beams
Diffuse eternal day.
- 4 The Lamb which dwells amid the throne,
Shall o'er them still preside,
Feed them with nourishment divine,
And all their footsteps guide.
- 5 In pastures green he'll lead his flock
Where living streams appear;
And God the Lord from every eye
Shall wipe off every tear.

Hymn 290

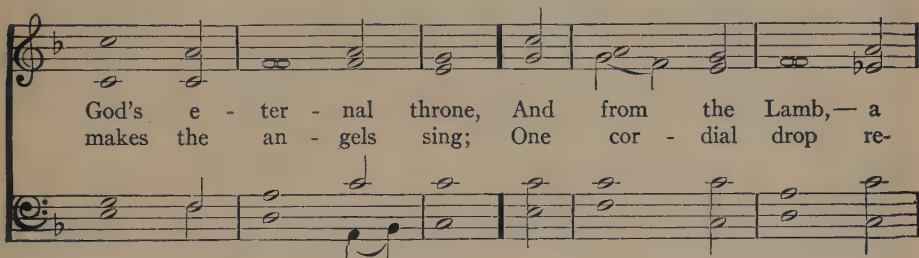
MARTYRDOM C. M.

HUGH WILSON, 1766-1824

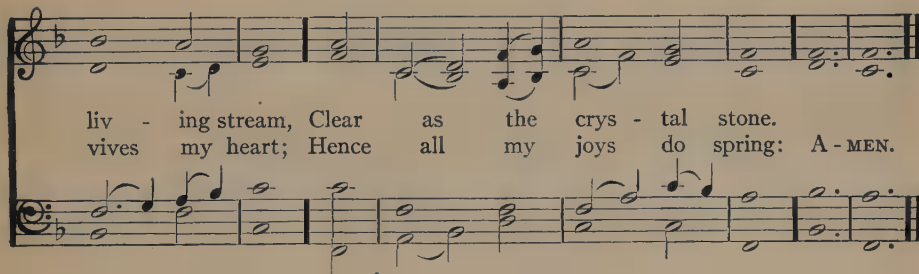
JOHN MASON, circa 1645-1694



1 There is a stream, which is - sues forth From
2 This stream doth wa - ter par - a - dise; It



God's e - ter - nal throne, And from the Lamb, — a
makes the an - gels sing; One cor - dial drop re-



liv - ing stream, Clear as the crys - tal stone.
vives my heart; Hence all my joys do spring: A - MEN.

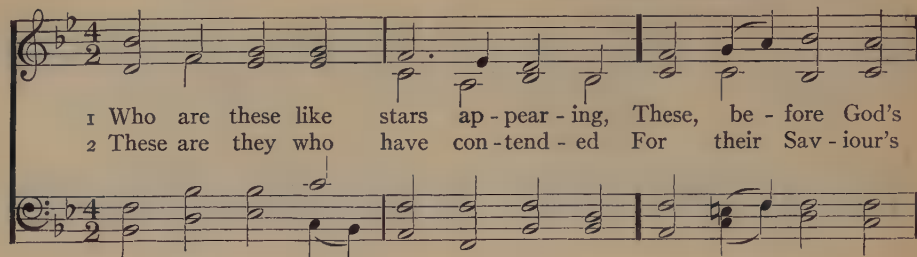
3 Such joys as are unspeakable,
And full of glory too;
Such hidden manna, hidden pearls,
As worldlings do not know.

4 Eye hath not seen, nor ear hath heard, .
From fancy 't is concealed,
What thou, Lord, hast laid up for thine,
And hast to me revealed.

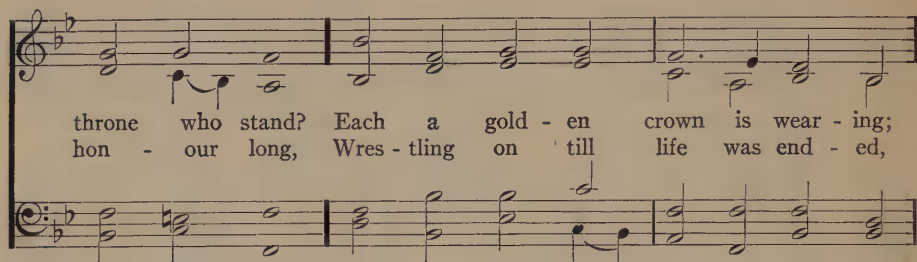
Hymn 291

ALL SAINTS 8. 7. 8. 7. 7. 7.
DARMSTADT GESANGBUCH, 1698

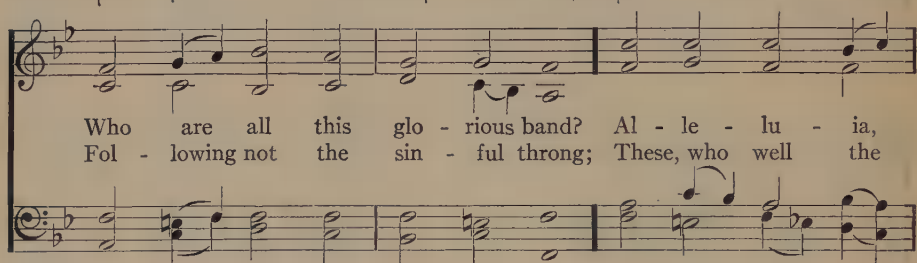
WER SIND DIE VOR GOTTES THRONE
HEINRICH THEOBALD SCHENK, 1656-1727
Trans. FRANCES ELIZABETH COX, 1812-1897



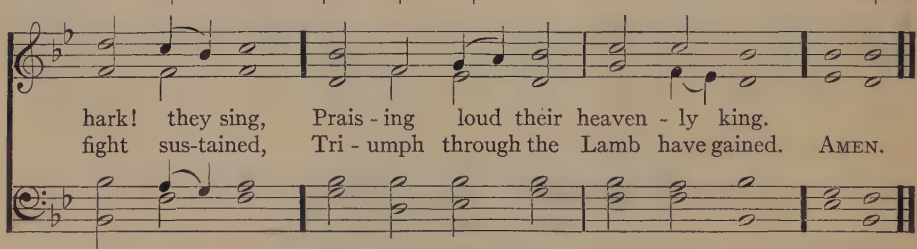
1 Who are these like stars ap-pear-ing, These, be-fore God's
2 These are they who have con-tend-ed For their Sav-iour's



throne who stand? Each a gold-en crown is wear-ing;
hon-our long, Wres-ting on till life was end-ed,



Who are all this glo-rious band? Al-le-lu-ia,
Fol-lowing not the sin-ful throng; These, who well the



hark! they sing, Prais-ing loud their heaven-ly king.
fight sus-tained, Tri-umph through the Lamb have gained. AMEN.

- 3 These are they whose hearts were riven,
Sore with woe and anguish tried,
Who in prayer full oft have striven
With the God they glorified;
Now, their painful conflict o'er,
God has bid them weep no more.
- 4 These, th' Almighty contemplating,
Did as priests before him stand,
Soul and body always waiting
Day and night at his command;
Now in God's most holy place
Blest they stand before his face.

Hymn 292

LANGA II. IO. II. 6.

FRANCISCO SOTO, 1534-1619

J. G. WHITTIER, 1807-1892

1 When on my day of life the night is fall - ing, And, in the
2 Thou, who hast made my home of life so pleas - ant, Leave not its

winds from un-sunned spac - es blown, I hear far voic - es
ten - ant when its walls de - cay; O love di - vine, O

out of dark-ness call - ing My feet to paths un - known:
help-er ev - er pres - ent, Be thou my strength and stay! A - MEN.

- 3 Be near me when all else is from me drifting —
Earth, sky, home's pictures, days of shade and shine,
And kindly faces to my own uplifting
The love which answers mine.
- 4 I have but thee, my Father, let thy Spirit
Be with me then to comfort and uphold;
No gate of pearl, no branch of palm I merit,
Nor street of shining gold.
- 5 Suffice it if — my good and ill unreckoned,
And both forgiven through thy abounding grace —
I find myself by hands familiar beckoned
Unto my fitting place.
- 6 Some humble door among thy many mansions,
Some sheltering shade where sin and striving cease,
And flows forever through heaven's green expansions
The river of thy peace.

Hymn 293

VALET WILL ICH DIR GEBEN

(ST. THEODULPH) 7. 6. 7. 6. D.

MELCHIOR TESCHNER, 16TH-17TH CENTURY

Harm. by J. S. BACH, 1685-1750

ERMUNTERT EUCH, IHR FROMMEN

LAURENTIUS LAURENTI, 1660-1722

Trans. SARAH FINDLATER, 1823-1886

1 Re - joice, re - joice, be - liev - ers! And
2 See that your lamps are burn - ing, Re-

let your lights ap - pear; The shades of eve are
plen - ish them with oil; Look now for your sal-

thick - 'ning, And dark - er night is near;
va - - tion, The end of sin and toil.

Hymn 293

The bride - groom is ad - vanc - ing;
The watch - ers on the moun - tain

Each hour he draws more nigh; Up! watch and pray, nor
Pro - claim the bride-groom near, Go meet him as he

slum - ber; At mid - night comes the cry.
com - eth, With al - le - lu - ias clear. A - MEN.

3 Our hope and expectation,
O Jesus, now appear;
Arise, thou Sun so longed for,
O'er this benighted sphere.

With hearts and hands uplifted,
We plead, O Lord, to see
The day of earth's redemption,
And ever be with thee.

Hymn 294

MEIRIONYDD 7. 6. 8. 6. D.

TRADITIONAL WELSH HYMN MELODY

HENRY ALFORD, 1810-1871

1 Ten thou - sand times ten thou - sand, In spark - ling rai - ment
2 What rush of al - le - lu - ias Fills all the earth and

bright, The arm - ies of the ran - somed saints Throng
sky! What ring - ing of a thou - sand harps Be -

up the steeps of light. 'Tis fin - ished, all is fin - ished,
speaks the tri - umph nigh! O day, for which cre - a - tion

Hymn 294

The musical score is written in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. The vocal line is on a single staff, and the piano accompaniment is on two staves (treble and bass clef). The lyrics are printed below the vocal line.

Their fight with death and sin; Fling o - pen wide the
And all its tribes were made! O joy, for all its

gold - en gates, And let the vic - tors in!
for - mer woes A thou - sand - fold re - paid! A-MEN.

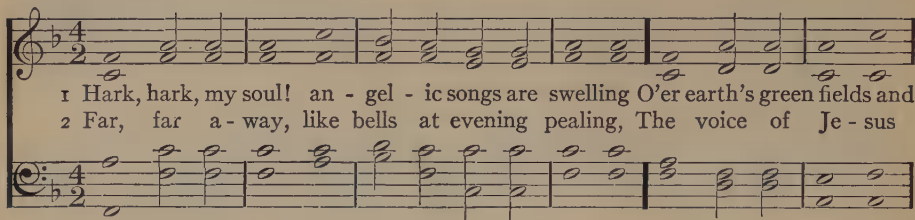
3 O then what raptured greetings
On Canaan's happy shore,
What knitting severed friendships up,
Where partings are no more!
Then eyes with joy shall sparkle
That brimmed with tears of late,
Orphans no longer fatherless,
Nor widows desolate.

Hymn 295

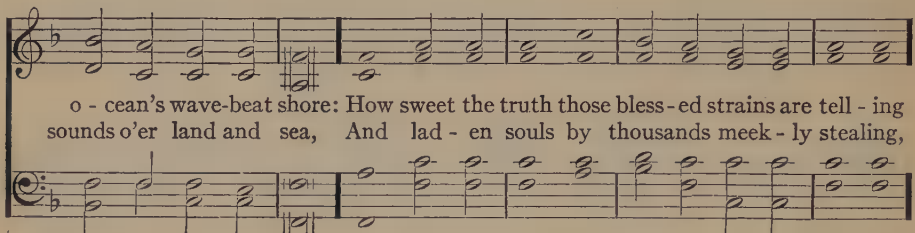
FFIGYSBREN II. IO. II. IO. 9. II.

TRADITIONAL WELSH HYMN MELODY

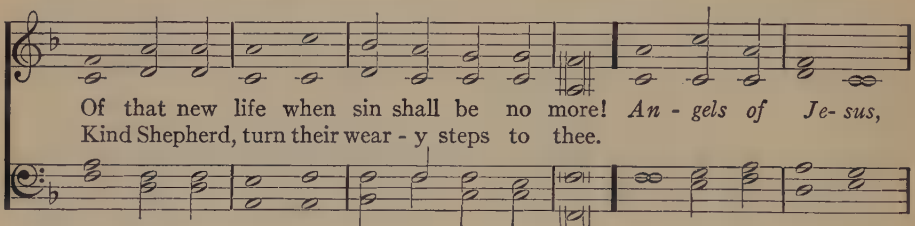
FREDERICK WILLIAM FABER, 1814-1863



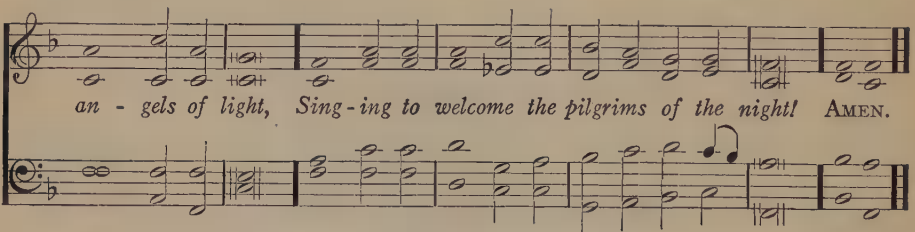
1 Hark, hark, my soul! an - gel - ic songs are swelling O'er earth's green fields and
2 Far, far a - way, like bells at evening pealing, The voice of Je - sus



o - cean's wave-beat shore: How sweet the truth those bless - ed strains are tell - ing
sounds o'er land and sea, And lad - en souls by thousands meek - ly stealing,



Of that new life when sin shall be no more! An - gels of Je - sus,
Kind Shepherd, turn their wear - y steps to thee.



an - gels of light, Sing - ing to welcome the pilgrims of the night! AMEN.

- 3 Onward we go, for still we hear them singing,
"Come, weary souls, for Jesus bids you come";
And through the dark, its echoes sweetly ringing,
The music of the gospel leads us home.
- 4 Angels! sing on, your faithful watches keeping;
Sing us sweet fragments of the songs above,
While we toil on, and soothe ourselves with weeping,
Till life's long night shall break in endless love.

BIOGRAPHICAL INDICES

BIOGRAPHICAL INDEX

NOTES ON AUTHORS AND TRANSLATORS

- Abelard, Peter**, 1079-1142, born near Nantes; turning from the life of chivalry, he studied philosophy and then, under Anselm, theology; taught at Paris; lover of Héloïse; condemned at Soissons, 1121, at Sens, 1140.
- O quanta qualia sunt illa Sabbata** 287
The text is that of Cousin, Opera Abaelardi, 1859.
- O what their joy and their glory must be** 287
The translation, from the text in Mone, Lateinische Hymnen des Mittelalters, 1853, No. 282, is the work of John Mason Neale (q. v.), publ. in his Hymnal Noted, 1854.
- Addison, Joseph**, 1672-1719, son of the Rev. Lancelot Addison, dean of Lichfield; Queen's College and Magdalen, Oxford, 1691; fellow of Magdalen, 1697-1711; Under Secretary of State; Chief Secretary for Ireland; poet and essayist; wrote, with Steele, the Spectator; publ. in the Spectator, in 1712, six hymns; of these:
- The spacious firmament on high** 125
Suggested by Ps. xix; appeared on August 23.
- When all thy mercies, O my God** 219
August 9.
- How are thy servants blest, O Lord** 220
September 20.
- The Lord my pasture shall prepare** 250
Ps. xxiii; July 26.
- Adler, Felix**, 1851-, born at Alzey, Hessen Darmstadt; Columbia, 1870; Berlin and Heidelberg; professor of Oriental Literature, Cornell; established the New York Society for Ethical Culture, 1876; professor of Social Ethics, Columbia University since 1902.
- Hail the glorious golden city** 183
Written in 1878, publ. in the Pilgrim Hymnal, 1904.
- Alexander, Cecil Frances**, 1823-1895, born in County Tyrone, Ireland, wife of the Rt. Rev. W. Alexander, Bishop of Derry and Raphoe.
- There is a green hill far away** 198
Publ. in her Hymns for Little Children, 1848.
- Alexander, James Waddell**, 1804-1859; Princeton, 1820; professor of Rhetoric, 1833-1844, of Ecclesiastical History, 1849-1851; minister of the Fifth Avenue Presbyterian Church, New York, 1851-1859.
- O sacred head, now wounded** 63
A translation of Paul Gerhardt's 'O Haupt voll Blut und Wunden' (publ. Crüger's Praxis, 1656), publ. in Alexander's Breaking Crucible, 1861. Gerhardt's hymn is, in turn, a free translation of the 'Salve caput cruentatum,' often attributed to Bernard of Clairvaux.
- Alford, Henry**, 1810-1871; Trinity College, Cambridge, 1832; fellow, 1841-1842; vicar of Wynnswood, 1835-1853; dean of Canterbury, 1857-1871; editor of the Greek New Testament.
- Come ye thankful people, come** 88
- O thou who hast thy servants taught** 122
Both publ. in his Psalms and Hymns, 1844; revised, Poetical Works, 1865.
- Ten thousand times ten thousand** 294
Publ. in his Year of Praise, 1867.
- Altenburg, Johann Michael**, 1584-1640; teacher and precentor at Erfurt; wrote, after the victory at Leipzig, 1631, the hymn 'Verzage nicht, du Häuflein klein.' It is said to have been sung by the troops as they went into battle at Lützen, Nov. 6, 1632, where Gustavus Adolphus fell; publ. in the Leipziger Gesangbuch, 1638.
- Be not dismayed, thou little flock** 236

Biographical Index

- Transl. from a Swedish version, by Elizabeth R. Charles, publ. in her *Christian Life in Song*, 1858.
- Ambrose**, 340–397, son of a prefect of Gaul, born at Trier; bred to the law; Bishop of Milan after 374; friend of the emperors Valentinian and Theodosius; spiritual father of Augustine.
- Splendor paternae gloriæ** 6
One of twelve hymns ascribed by the Benedictines and by Biraghi to Ambrose.
- True sun upon our souls arise** 7
Transl. by Edward Caswall (q. v.), publ. in *Lyra Catholica*, 1849.
- O Jesus, Lord of heavenly grace** 6
Another translation, by John Chandler (q. v.), publ. in his *Hymns of the Primitive Church*, 1837.
- Anonymous.**
- Ah holy Jesus, how hast thou offended** 64
Transl. of Herzliebster Jesu, of Heermann (q. v.), publ. in the *Yattendon Hymnal*, 1899.
- Praise the Lord, ye heavens adore him** 119
Publ. Psalms and Hymns for the Foundling Hospital, London, 1801; (a paraphrase of Ps. cxlviii).
- I sought the Lord, and afterward I knew** 207
Publ. in the *Pilgrim Hymnal*, 1904.
- We bless thee for thy peace, O God** 281
Publ. in *American Christian Melodies*, 1858.
- Aquinas, Thomas**, of Aquino, 1227 (?)–1274, son of Landulph, Count of Aquino; received early education at Monte Cassino; of the Dominican Order; studied at Rome, Paris, and at Cologne under Albertus Magnus; friend of Urban IV; taught at Paris and Bologna; author of the *Summa*.
- Adoro te devote latens deitas** 79
Written about 1260.
- Thee we adore, O hidden Saviour, thee** 79
Transl. James R. Woodford (q. v.). He followed, with omissions, the text of John Henry Newman, *Hymni Ecclesiae*, 1838; transl. publ. *Sarum Hymnal*, 1868.
- Austin, John**, 1613–1669; Saint John's, Cambridge; Lincoln's Inn; gave himself to literature; entered the Roman Church.
- Lord, now the time returns** 18
Publ. in his *Devotions in the Ancient Way of Offices*, 1668.
- Behold, we come, dear Lord, to thee** 31
Publ. in the same coll., adapted for the Church of England, by Dorrington, 1686; (appeared in John Wesley's *Psalms and Hymns*, Charleston, South Carolina, 1736).
- Bacon, Leonard**, 1802–1881; Yale, 1820; Andover Seminary, 1824; minister of the First Church, New Haven, Conn., 1825–1866; professor of Theology, Yale Divinity School, 1866–1871.
- O God beneath thy guiding hand** 95
Written for the bi-centenary of the New Haven colony, 1838; revised, *Bacon's Hymns for Christian Use*, 1845.
- Baker, Henry Williams**, baronet, 1821–1877, son of Admiral Sir Henry Loraine Baker; Trinity College, Cambridge, 1844; vicar of Monkland; one of the editors of *Hymns Ancient and Modern*, 1861.
- O what if we are Christ's** 161
Publ., *Murray's Hymnal*, 1852; *Hymns Ancient and Modern*, 1861.
- The King of love my shepherd is** 251
(Ps. xxiii); publ., *Appendix to Hymns Ancient and Modern*, 1868.
- Ball, William**, 1784–1869, v. Decius, Nicolaus.
- Barbault, Anna Laetitia (Aikin)**, 1743–1825, daughter and wife of dissenting ministers.
- Praise to God, immortal praise** 87
Publ. in *Enfield's Hymns*, 1772.
- Baring-Gould, Sabine**, 1834–1923, Clare College, Cambridge, 1857; rector of East Mersea and of Lew Trenchard; student of folklore and religions.
- Through the night of doubt and sorrow** 160
Transl. of Ingemann, B. S., (q. v.), publ., later, *Hymns Ancient and Modern*, 1875.
- Now the day is over** 199
Written in 1865, publ. *Hymns Ancient and Modern*, *Appendix*, 1868.
- Onward Christian soldiers** 263
In the same collection.

Authors and Translators

Barton, Bernard, 1784-1849; of Quaker parentage; Ipswich School; friend of Southey and Lamb.

Walk in the light, so shalt thou know 223
 Publ. in his *Devotional Verses*, 1826.

Baxter, Richard, 1615-1691; Wroxeter School; curate of Kidderminster; chaplain under Cromwell; author of *The Saints' Everlasting Rest*; chaplain to Charles II; refused the bishopric of Hereford; because of the Act of Uniformity, withdrew from service in the Established Church; became a Non-conformist minister, 1673.

Ye holy angels bright 109
Lord it belongs not to my care 276
 Both publ. in his *Poetical Fragments*, 1681.

Belknap, Jeremy, 1744-1798; Harvard, 1762; Overseer, 1792; founder of the Massachusetts Historical Society.

Give ear, ye children, to my law 100
 A version of Ps. lxxviii, publ. in Belknap's *Psalms and Hymns adapted to Public Worship*, 1795. It is made up of three stanzas of Tate and Brady's version — the first line of the first stanza being altered by Belknap — and then three stanzas of Watts'; the traditional hymn at Harvard festivals since 1830. It seems certain that some rendering of this psalm was used from a much earlier period.

Bernard of Morlaix (or of Cluny, known under both titles), 12th century; of English parentage; entered the Abbey of Cluny under Peter the Venerable, abbot 1126-1156; the abbey was at the zenith of its power; here Bernard composed his poem, *De Contemptu Mundi*.

The world is very evil 283
Brief life is here our portion 284
For thee, O dear, dear country 285
Jerusalem, the golden 286
 Transl. John Mason Neale (q. v.), publ. in his *Mediaeval Hymns*, 2d ed., 1863; (more at length in his *Rhythm of Saint Bernard*, 1858).

Bickersteth, Edward Henry, 1825-1906; son of the Rev. Edward Bickersteth; Trinity College, Cambridge, 1846; dean of Gloucester; Bishop of Exeter after 1855.

O God, the rock of ages 205
 Written in 1861, publ. in his volume, *Two Brothers*, 1871.

Bode, Ernest John, 1816-1874; Eton and Charterhouse; Christ Church, Oxford, 1837; rector of Castle Camps, Cambridgeshire.

O Jesus, I have promised 218
 Publ. in the *S. P. C. K. Psalms and Hymns*, Appendix, 1869.

Boëthius, Anicius Manlius Severinus, 475-525; philosopher, poet, statesman; imprisoned by Theodoric at Pavia, he wrote *De Consolatione Philosophiae*. In Book III, 9, are verses beginning 'O qui perpetua mundum ratione gubernas.'

O Thou whose power o'er moving worlds presides 130
 Dr. Johnson (q. v.), quoted six lines as motto for No. vii of the *Rambler*, April 10, 1750, giving this transl.

Bonar, Horatius, 1808-1889; University of Edinburgh, 1829; minister of Kelso; left the Established Church at the disruption, 1843; minister of the Chalmers Memorial, Edinburgh, 1866; Moderator of the Free Church, 1883.

Silent like men in solemn haste 86
 Publ. in his *Hymns of Faith and Hope*, 2d series, 1861.

Far down the ages now 170
Hymns of Faith and Hope, 1857.

Go, labor on, spend and be spent 271
 Publ. in *Songs for the Wilderness*, 1843.

Bowie, Walter Russell, 1882-, Harvard, 1904; Union Theological Seminary, 1908; rector of Saint Paul's Church, Richmond, Va., 1911-1923; of Grace Church, New York, since 1923.

O holy city, seen of John 184
 Publ. in *Hymns of the Kingdom of God*, 1911.

Bowring, John, baronet, 1792-1872; governor of Hong Kong, 1854; literary executor of Jeremy Bentham; editor of the *Westminster Review*; M. P.; linguist, economist.

Watchman, tell us of the night 187
 Publ. in his *Hymns*, 1825.

Brady, Nicholas, 1659-1726, v. Tate and Brady.

Brontë, Anne, (Acton Bell), 1819-1849, sister of Charlotte and Emily, daughter of the Rev. Patrick Brontë of Haworth, Yorkshire.

Believe not those who say 272
 Publ. in Charlotte Brontë's ed. of her sister's novel, *Wuthering Heights*, 1850.

Biographical Index

Brooke, Stopford Augustus, 1832-1916; Trinity College, Dublin; St. James' Chapel, York St., 1866; chaplain to Queen Victoria, 1872; after 1881 minister of Bedford Chapel, Unitarian, London; biographer, essayist, critic; author of a History of Early English Literature.

Immortal love within whose righteous will . . . 156
 Publ. in his Christian Hymns, 1881.

Brooks, Charles T., 1813-1883; Harvard, 1832, Divinity School, 1835; Unitarian minister at Newport, R. I., 1837-1871. **Dwight, John S.**, 1812-1893, Harvard, 1832, Divinity School, 1836; editor of the Journal of Music.

God bless our native land . . . 94
 Written by Brooks in 1833, revised by Dwight in 1836; publ. 1844; v. Putnam's Songs of the Liberal Faith, 1874.

Brooks, Phillips, 1835-1893; Harvard, 1855; Union Seminary of Virginia, 1859; rector of Holy Trinity, Philadelphia, 1859-1869, of Trinity Church, Boston, 1869-1891; Bishop of Massachusetts, 1891-1893; Overseer, 1870-1882; member of the first Board of Preachers to the University, 1886-1891.

O little town of Bethlehem . . . 52
 Written in 1868; first publication traced, University Hymn Book, 1894.

Browne, Simon, 1680-1732; minister of an Independent chapel in Old Jewry, London, after 1716.

Come, gracious spirit, heavenly dove . . . 165
 Publ. in his Hymns and Spiritual Songs, 1720.

Buckoll, Henry James, 1803-1871, v. Canitz.

Byrom, John, 1691-1763; Trinity College, Cambridge, 1711; fellow, 1714; physician; F. R. S. Christians, awake, salute the happy morn . . . 45
 Publ. in his Poems, 1773; text is from the ed. of 1810.

Canitz, Friedrich Rudolph Ludwig, Freiherr von, 1654-1699; universities of Leyden and Leipzig; Privy Counsellor under the Elector Frederick III. His hymns were edited by Joachim Lange, 1700. Seele du musst munter werden.

Come, my soul, thou must be waking . . . 3
 Transl. Henry James Buckoll, assistant master in Rugby; publ. in Thomas K. Arnold's Christian Life, 1841; Psalms and Hymns for Rugby Chapel, 1850.

Carlyle, Joseph Dacre, 1758-1804; sometime professor of Arabic in the University of Cambridge; vicar of Newcastle-upon-Tyne; accompanied the Earl of Elgin to Constantinople and Greece, 1799.

Lord, when we bend before thy throne . . . 211
 Publ. in J. Fawcett's Psalms and Hymns, 1802.

Caswall, Edward, 1814-1878; Brasenose College, Oxford, 1836; incumbent of Stratford-sub-Castle, 1840-1847; entered the Roman Church, 1847; joined Newman at Edgbaston; translator of many Latin hymns.

True sun upon our souls arise . . . 7
 Splendor paternae; Ambrose (q. v.).

Now with the rising golden dawn . . . 9
 Lux ecce; Prudentius (q. v.).

O thou true life of all that live . . . 28
 Rerum Deus; v. unknown authors.

Come, O Creator Spirit, blest . . . 78
 Veni Creator; v. unknown authors.

Holy Spirit, Lord of Light . . . 77
 Veni Sancte; v. unknown authors.

Jesus, the very thought of thee . . . 137
 Jesu dulcis; v. unknown authors.

O Jesus, King most wonderful . . . 138
 Jesu Rex; v. unknown authors.

My God, I love thee, not because . . . 264
 O Deus, ego amo te, Nec amo te; v. unknown authors.
 All publ. in the Lyra Catholica, 1849.

Do not I love thee, Lord most high . . . 265
 O Deus ego amo te, Nam prior; v. unknown authors.
 Publ. in the Masque of Mary, 1858.

Cennick, John, 1718-1755, of Quaker family; brought up in the Church of England; assisted John Wesley and Whitefield; minister of the Moravian community after 1745.

Be with me, Lord, where'er I go . . . 232
 Publ. in his Sacred Hymns, 1741.

Chadwick, John White, 1840-1904; Phillips Academy, Exeter; Harvard Divinity School, 1864; minister of the Second Unitarian Church, Brooklyn.

O thou whose perfect goodness crowns . . . 92
 Written in 1889, contributed to the University Hymn Book, 1894.

Authors and Translators

- O love divine of all that is** 217
 Publ. in his Book of Poems, 1876.
- Eternal Ruler of the ceaseless round** 234
 Written for the commencement of his class, Harvard Divinity School, 1864; publ. in his Book of Poems, 1876.
- Chandler, John**, 1806-1876; Corpus Christi, Oxford, 1827; vicar of Witley; translator.
- O Jesus, Lord of heavenly grace** 6
 Splendor paternae; Ambrose, (q. v.).
- On Jordan's bank the Baptist's cry** 38
 Jordanis oras; Coffin (q. v.).
 Both publ. in his Hymns of the Primitive Church, 1837.
- Charles, Elizabeth (Rundle)**, 1828-1896; v. Altenburg.
- Chatfield, Allen William**, 1808-1896; Trinity College, Cambridge, 1831; vicar of Much-Markle, after 1847; v. Synesius.
- Chesterton, Gilbert Keith**, 1874-; Saint Paul's School; journalist; author of Twelve Types, etc.; entered the Roman Church in 1921.
- O God of earth and altar** 98
 Contributed to the English Hymnal, 1906.
- Clarke, James Freeman**, 1810-1888; Harvard, 1829, Divinity School, 1833; minister of the Church of the Disciples, Boston, 1841-1888; professor of Christian Doctrine, Harvard Divinity School, 1867-1871.
- Father, to us thy children, humbly kneeling** . . . 123
 Publ. Disciples Hymn Book, 1856.
- Coffin, Charles**, 1676-1749; born at Buzancy; principal of the college at Beauvais, 1712; Rector of the University of Paris after 1718; publ. Hymni Sacri, 1727, many of which appeared in the Paris Breviary, 1736; among them, Jordanis oras praevia, and Jam desinant suspiria.
- On Jordan's bank the Baptist's cry** 38
 Transl. John Chandler (q. v.); publ. Hymns of the Primitive Church, 1837.
- God from on high hath heard** 48
 Transl. J. R. Woodford (q. v.); publ. in his Hymns Arranged for the Church Year, 1852.
- Cosin, John**, 1594-1672; Caius College, Cambridge; master of Peterhouse, 1634; Vice-Chancellor of the University and dean of Peterborough, 1640; suffered at the hands of the Puritans; Bishop of Durham after 1661; transl. the Veni Creator Spiritus; v. Unknown Authors.
- Come, holy Ghost, our souls inspire** 162
 Publ. in his Collection of Private Devotions, 1627.
- Cowper, William**, 1731-1800; son of a chaplain to George II; Westminster School; called to the bar; friend of John Newton; suffered recurring periods of melancholia after 1763.
- Jesus where'er thy people meet** 120
 Publ. in Olney Hymns, 1779.
- Hark, my soul, it is the Lord** 143
 In Conyer's Collection, 1774.
- Oh for a closer walk with God** 214
 In both the above collections.
- Hear what God, the Lord, hath spoken** 245
 Olney Hymns, 1779.
- God moves in a mysterious way** 273
 First publ. by John Newton in his Twenty-six Letters, etc.; also Conyer's, 1774.
- Sometimes a light surprises** 280
 Olney Hymns, 1779.
- Cox, Frances Elizabeth**, 1812-1897; v. Gellert, and v. Schenk.
- Crosswell, William**, 1804-1851; Yale College, 1822; rector of Christ Church, Boston, 1829, of the Church of the Advent, Boston, 1844.
- Lord, lead the way the Saviour went** 152
 Written in 1831; publ. in Crosswell's Poems, 1860.
- Dearmer, Percy**, 1867-; Christ Church, Oxford, 1890; vicar of Saint Mary the Virgin, London, 1901-; v. Gregory the Great.
- Decius, Nicolaus**, —?-1541; friend of Luther; Mendelssohn incorporated in the text of his Saint Paul a rendering of the Gloria in Excelsis by Nicolaus Decius; 'Allein Gott in der Höh sey Ehr' (Rostock Gesangbuch, 1525).
- To God on high be thanks and praise** 224
 Transl. William Ball; publ. as hymn, Leeds Hymn Book, 1853.
- Denny, Edward**, 1796-1889; Baron of Tralee, County Kerry, Ireland; minister of the Plymouth Brethren.

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Children of light, arise and shine 159
 Publ. in his Selection of Hymns, 1839.

Dexter, Henry Martyn, 1821-1890; Yale, 1840; Andover, 1844; author, editor; transl. *Στομίων πάλων ἀδαῶν*; v. Unknown Authors.

Dix, William Chatterton, 1837-1898; the Grammar School at Bristol; writer of hymns and books of devotion.

As with gladness men of old 53
 Publ. privately, 1860, Hymns Ancient and Modern, 1861.

Doane, George Washington, 1799-1859; Union College, 1818; professor in Trinity College, Hartford, 1824; rector of Christ Church, Boston, 1828-1832; Bishop of New Jersey, 1832-1859.

Thou art the way, to thee alone 238
 Publ. in Songs by the Way, 1824.

Doddridge, Philip, 1702-1751; declined university training for the Church; Grammar Schools at Kibworth and St. Albans; taught at Market Harborough, preaching at Northampton; author of the Rise and Progress of Religion in the Soul.

Great God, we sing that mighty hand 90
 Publ. J. Orton's ed. of Doddridge's Poems, 1755.

O God of Bethel by whose hand 115
 Scottish Translations and Paraphrases, 1745; modified in John Logan's Poems, 1781; this form has become permanent.

Awake, my soul, stretch every nerve 258
Ye servants of the Lord 269
 Both in Orton's Doddridge, 1755.

Downton, Henry, 1818-1885; Trinity, Cambridge, 1840; English chaplain at Geneva after 1857; rector of Hopton, 1873.

For thy mercy and thy grace 91
 Written before 1843; publ. Hymns Ancient and Modern, 1861.

Draper, Bourne Hall, 1775-1843; Bristol Academy; Baptist minister at Chipping Norton and Southampton.

Ye Christian heralds, go proclaim 194
 Appeared in Hymns Original and Selected, Portland, Maine, 1805.

Dryden, John, 1631-1701; Westminster School; Trinity College, Cambridge, 1654; wrote Heroic Stanzas on the Death of Oliver Cromwell, 1657; royalist after 1660; Poet Laureate and Historiographer Royal, 1670-1688; entered the Roman Church, 1685; author of Religio Laici, etc.; transl. the Veni Creator Spiritus, v. unknown authors.

Creator Spirit by whose aid 132
 Publ. in his Miscellanies, Vol. iii, 1693.

Dwight, John S., 1812-1893, v. Brooks, Charles T.

Dwight, Timothy, 1752-1817; Yale, 1769; minister of the Congregational Church, Fairfield, Conn., 1783; President of Yale College, 1795-1817; revised Joel Barlow's Watts in 1797, adding hymns of his own.

I love thy Kingdom, Lord 172
 Publ. Psalms of David, etc., by I. Watts, new ed., T. Dwight, 1800.

Ellerton, John, 1826-1893; Trinity College, Cambridge, 1849; vicar of Crewe; rector of Hinstock and of White Roding.

Saviour, again to thy dear name we raise 29
 Publ. in Hymns Ancient and Modern, Appendix, 1868.

O strength and stay upholding all creation 27
 Transl., with Fenton John Anthony Hort, the Rerum Deus tenax vigor; v. Unknown Authors; publ. in S. P. C. K. Church Hymns, 1871.

This is the day of light 34
Behold us, Lord, a little space 35
 Both in Hymns Original and Translated, 1888.

Elliott, Charlotte, 1789-1871; granddaughter of the Rev. Henry Venn; friend of Caesar Malan.

O holy Saviour, friend unseen 252
 Publ. in Hours of Sorrow, 1836.

Christian, seek not yet repose 262
 Publ. Morning and Evening Hymns for a Week, 1842.

Faber, Frederick William, 1814-1863; Harrow; Balliol College, Oxford, 1836; fellow of University, 1836-1844; rector of Elton; entered the Roman Church, 1846; established the Oratory of St. Philip Neri, Brompton.

Sweet Saviour, bless us ere we go 26
God's glory is a wondrous thing 253
I worship thee, sweet will of God 278
 All three in Jesus and Mary, 1849.

Authors and Translators

- Hark, hark, my soul, angelic songs are swelling** 295
Publ. Oratory Hymns, 1854.
- Findlater, Sarah Borthwick**, 1823-1886, v. Laurenti.
- Franck, Johann**, 1618-1677; b. Guben in Brandenburg; University of Königsberg; advocate at Prague; long in public service. His hymn, 'Schmücke dich, O liebe Seele,' appeared in Crüger's *Geistliche Kirchen-Melodien*, 1649.
- Deck thyself, my soul, with gladness** 226
Transl. Catherine Winkworth; publ. *Lyra Germanica*, 2d series, 1858.
- Frothingham, Octavius Brooks**, 1822-1895; Harvard, 1843; Divinity School, 1846; minister of the Unitarian Church in Salem, and of the Third Society in New York after 1860.
- Thou, Lord of hosts, whose guiding hand** 178
Written for the class of 1846 in the Divinity School; publ. in Longfellow and Johnson's *Book of Hymns*, 1846.
- Gascoigne, George**, 1540-1577; Trinity College, Cambridge; Middle Temple; Member of Parliament; soldier, courtier, dramatist, satirist.
- Ye that have spent the silent night** 5
Publ. in his *Poesies*, 1575 (the text is from the edition of W. C. Hazlitt, 1869).
- Gellert, Christian Fürchtegott**, 1715-1769; pastor at Hainichen; tutor and, after 1751, extraordinarius at Leipzig; teacher of Lessing and Goethe; publ. in his *Geistliche Oden und Lieder*, 1757, *Jesus lebt, mit ihm auch ich*.
- Jesus lives, no longer now** 74
Transl. Frances Elizabeth Cox; publ. in *Sacred Hymns from the German*, 1841.
- Gerhardt, Paulus**, 1607-1676; University of Wittenberg, 1628-1642; diaconus of St. Nicolai, Berlin; publ. in Crüger's *Gesangbuch*, 1653, *Wie soll ich dich empfangen*.
- O how shall I receive thee** 60
trans. Arthur Tozzer Russell, (q.v.), publ. in his *Psalms and Hymns*, 1851.
Also, *O Haupt voll Blut und Wunden*: publ. Crüger's *Praxis*, 1656.
- O sacred head now wounded** 63
trans. J. W. Alexander, (q.v.)
Also, *Wach' auf mein Herz und singe*: publ. Crüger's *Praxis*, 1648.
- My soul, awake and render** 4
transl. Johann Christian Jacobi, (q.v.), publ. in his *Psalmodia Germanica*, 1720.
Also, *Befiehl du deine Wege*: publ. Crüger's *Praxis*, Frankfurt ed. 1656.
- Commit thou all thy griefs** 228
a free translation by John Wesley, (q.v.), publ. in his *Hymns and Sacred Poems*, 1739.
- Put thou thy trust in God** 248
Another portion of the same hymn transl. also John Wesley, (q.v.), current in the form given in the *Mitre Hymn Bk.*, 1836.
- Gill, Thomas Hornblower**, 1819-1906; of English Presbyterian inheritance; King Edward's Grammar School, 1835; Unitarian minister, poet, historian.
- And didst thou, Lord, our sorrows take** 153
Publ. in his *Golden Chain*, 1869.
- Gisborne, Thomas**, c. 1760-—? Saint John's, Cambridge, 1780; prebendary of Durham.
- Prepared the trumpet's call to greet** 240
Publ. in *A Selection of Psalms and Hymns for Public and Private Use*, 1805.
- Gladden, Washington**, 1836-1918; Williams College, 1859; Congregational minister in North Adams, Springfield, and Columbus, Ohio; editor; publicist.
- O Master, let me walk with thee** 151
Publ. in *Laudes Domini*, 1884.
- Grant, Robert**, baronet, 1785-1838; born in Bengal; Magdalen College, Cambridge, 1801; M. P. for Inverness, 1826; Privy Counsellor, 1831; Governor of Bombay, 1834.
- Saviour, when in dust to thee** 59
Publ. in *Ellerton's Psalms and Hymns*, 1835.
- Oh worship the King, all glorious above** 103
Ps. xiv; (the rendering recalls that of Kethe, 1561) publ. in *Bickersteth's Psalmody*, 1833.
- Greenough, James Bradstreet**, 1833-1901; Boston Latin School; Harvard College, 1856; tutor, 1865-1873; asst. professor of Latin, 1873-1883; professor, 1883; wrote in 1894 and contributed to this book.
- Deus omnium Creator** 101
- Gregory the Great**, c. 540-604; in secular life; Benedictine after 575; pope after 590; the Gregorian tradition gets its name from him.

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- This hymn, *Nocte surgentes vigilemus omnes*, is assigned to Gregory by the Benedictines, but on very doubtful evidence.
- Father, we praise thee now the night is over 8**
Transl. Percy Dearmer (q. v.), publ. English Hymnal, 1906.
- Gurney, John Hampden, 1802-1862;** Trinity College, Cambridge, 1824; rector of Saint Mary's, Marylebone; prebendary of Saint Paul's.
- Lord, as to thy dear Cross we flee 157**
Publ. in his Lutterworth Collection, 1838.
- Hatch, Edwin, 1835-1889;** Pembroke College, Oxford, 1857; fellow of McGill University, Montreal, 1859-1866; vice-principal of Saint Mary's Hall, Oxford, 1867-1885.
- Breathe on me, breath of God 158**
Publ. in Allon's Congregational Psalmist, 1886.
- Heber, Reginald, 1783-1826;** Brasenose, Oxford; fellow of All Souls, 1804; vicar of Hodnet, 1807; editor, the Quarterly Review; editor of Jeremy Taylor; Bishop of Calcutta after 1823; died at Trichinopoly.
- Bread of the world, in mercy broken 81**
Publ. in his Posthumous Hymns, 1827.
- From Greenland's icy mountains 193**
Written in 1819, v. his Posthumous Poems, 1827.
- Hedge, Frederick Henry, 1805-1890,** son of Levi Hedge, professor at Harvard; Harvard, 1825; Divinity School, 1828; Unitarian minister in Bangor, Providence, Brookline; professor of Ecclesiastical History, 1857-1876, and of German Literature, 1872-1881.
- It is finished, man of sorrows 65**
Publ. in Hedge and Huntington's Hymns for the Church of Christ, 1853.
- A mighty fortress is our God 200**
In the same collection, his translation of Luther's (q. v.), *Ein feste Burg*.
- Heermann, Johann, 1585-1647;** University of Strasburg; pastor at Köben on the Oder; published in his *Devoti Musica Cordis*, 1630, *Herzliebster Jesu, was hast du verbrochen*.
- Ah holy Jesus, how hast thou offended? 64**
The translation is anonymous; publ. in the Yattendon Hymnal, 1899.
- Hensley, Lewis, 1824-1905;** Trinity College, Cambridge, 1846; fellow, 1846-1852; vicar of Hitchin; rural dean after 1867.
- Thy Kingdom come, O God 179**
Publ. in his Hymns for Sundays from Advent to Whitsuntide, 1867.
- Herbert, George, 1593-1632;** Trinity College, Cambridge, 1611; fellow, 1615; favored by James I; rector of Bemerton after 1630. His biography was written by Isaac Walton.
- Let all the world in every corner sing 107**
Publ. posthumously in the Temple, 1633, v. Palmer's George Herbert, III, p. 63.
- Teach me, my God and King 270**
also from the Temple, in the form in which the lines were publ. in J. and C. Wesley's Hymns and Sacred Poems, 1739.
- Herbert, Petrus, — (?) -1571;** priest of the Bohemian Brethren; deputy of the *Unitas Fratrum* to confer with Calvin; presented the Confession to the Emperor Maximilian II; publ. in the Brethren's Hymn Book, 1566, 'Die Nacht ist kommen drin wir ruhen sollen.'
- Now God be with us, for the night is closing . . . 23**
Transl. Catherine Winkworth (q. v.), publ. in the Choral Book for England, 1863.
- Herrick, Robert, 1591-1674;** Saint John's College, Cambridge, 1617; ejected from the living of Dean-Prior under Cromwell, restored 1661.
- In the hour of my distress 57**
Publ. in his Noble Numbers, 1647.
- Holland, Henry Scott, 1847-1918;** Eton and Balliol, Oxford, 1870; canon of Saint Paul's, 1884; Regius Professor of Divinity in Oxford.
- Judge eternal, throned in splendor 99**
Appeared in the Commonwealth, 1902, publ. English Hymnal, 1906.
- Holmes, Oliver Wendell, 1809-1894;** Phillips Academy, Exeter; Harvard, 1829; Medical School, 1836; professor of Anatomy and Physiology, 1847-1882; dean, 1847-1853; poet and essayist.
- Lord of all being, throned afar 14**
Publ. in his Professor at the Breakfast Table, 1848.

Authors and Translators

- O Lord of hosts, almighty king** 96
Written in celebration of the Proclamation of Emancipation, 1862; Holmes' Poetical Works, 1892.
- Our Father, while our hearts unlearn** 134
Written 1893, publ. in the University Hymn Book, 1894.
- O love divine that stooped to share** 279
In the Professor at the Breakfast Table, 1848 (v. Martineau's Hymns, 1873).
- Hopkins, John, —?—? v. Sternhold.**
- Hort, Fenton John Anthony, 1828–1892; Trinity College, Cambridge; editor with Westcott of the Greek New Testament; v. Ellerton.**
- Hosmer, Frederick Lucian, 1840–; Harvard, 1869; Unitarian minister in Cleveland, St. Louis and Berkeley, California; writer of many hymns.**
- O Lord of life, where'er they be** 85
Publ. in his Thought of God in Hymns and Poems, 2d series, 1894.
- Go not, my soul, in search of him** 133
In the Thought of God, 1st series, 1886.
- Thy Kingdom come, on bended knee** 180
2d series, 1894.
- We pray no more, made lowly wise** 233
1st series, 1886.
- How, William Walsham, 1823–1897; Wadham College, Oxford, 1845; canon of St. Asaph's; Suffragan Bishop of East London, 1879; Bishop of Wakefield, 1888; joint editor of the S. P. C. K. Church Hymns, 1871.**
- For all the saints who from their labors rest** . . . 83
Publ. in Earl Nelson's Hymns for Saints' Days, 1864.
- Arise, O Lord of hosts** 97
In S. P. C. K. Hymns, 1871.
- O Word of God incarnate** 147
In the suppl. to Morrell and How's Psalms and Hymns, 1867.
- Ingemann, Bernhardt Severin, 1789–1862; professor of Danish in the Academy of Sorø, Zealand; wrote in 1825 and publ. in the Psalmebog, Copenhagen, 1859, 'Igjennem Nat og Traengsel.'**
- Through the night of doubt and sorrow** 160
Transl. Sabine Baring-Gould (q. v.), first publ. in his People's Hymnal, 1867.
- Jacobi, Johann Christian, 1670–1750; keeper of the Royal German Chapel, Saint James' Palace, London, after 1708; v. Gerhardt.**
- John of Damascus, c. 680–c. 760; of Christian inheritance; counsellor under the Caliph; disgraced, he retired to the laura of Saint Sabas, near Jerusalem; theologian; author of rhythmic sequences for the festivals of the church; v. Migne, Patrologia, Vol. xciv, p. 839. In the canon for Easter, Ode I begins: 'Ἀναστάσεως ἡμέρα; of this**
- 'T is the day of resurrection** 68
is hardly more than a free imitation by John Mason Neale, publ. in his Hymns of the Eastern Church, 1862; also *Ἀίσωμεν πάντες λαοὶ* suggested Neale's free rendering for Saint Thomas day,
- Come, ye faithful, raise the strain** 69
Publ. in the same collection.
- Johnson, Samuel, 1709–1784; son of a bookseller of Lichfield; Pembroke College, Oxford; LL.D. Dublin, 1765; lexicographer, essayist; wrote the Rambler, beginning in 1750. In No. 7 for April 10, 1750, he transl. lines of Boethius (q. v.).**
- O thou whose power o'er moving worlds presides.** . 130
- Johnson, Samuel, 1822–1882; Harvard, 1842; Divinity School, 1846; minister of the Free Church of Lynn, 1853–1870; edited with Samuel Longfellow a Book of Hymns for Public and Private Devotion, 1846, and Hymns of the Spirit, 1864.**
- Father, in thy mysterious presence kneeling** . . 135
Contributed to the first of these collections.
- City of God, how broad and far** 169
and
- Life of ages richly poured** 206
to the second.
- Jonson, Ben, 1573–1637; Westminster School, under the patronage of William Camden; hon. M. A. Oxford, 1619; actor, dramatist, satirist, lyric poet.**

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I sing the birth was born tonight 44
The text of this "Hymn on the nativity of my Saviour" is taken from Underwoods, Vol. II (the folio ed. of 1640).

Keble, John, 1702-1866; Corpus Christi, Oxford, 1810; fellow of Oriel, 1811-1833; professor of Poetry, 1831; vicar of Hursley; author of four of the Tracts for the Times; editor of Hooker.

O timely happy, timely wise 12

'T is gone, that bright and orbéd blaze 22

There is a book, who runs may read 131

When God of old came down 167

These four hymns publ. in the Christian Year, 1827.

Kelly, Thomas, 1769-1854; Trinity College, Dublin; entered the Temple, London, but took orders 1792; an evangelical; withdrew from the Established Church.

Through the day thy love hath spared us 19
Publ. in his Hymns on Various Passages of Scripture, 1806.

The head that once was crowned with thorns . . . 76
In the same collection, ed. of 1820.

Ken, Thomas, 1637-1711; Winchester College, Fellow of New College, Oxford, 1657; chaplain to Charles II; Bishop of Bath and Wells, 1684; imprisoned by James II, 1688; refused to take the oath to William III, 1691; deprived of his see; one of the fathers of English hymnology.

Awake, my soul, and with the sun 1
Publ. in a Manual of Prayers for the Use of the Scholars of Winchester College, 1709.

All praise to thee, my God, this night 16
In the same collection, ed. of 1695.

Kethe, William, 1510-1593; a Scotsman; exiled in Frankfurt, 1555; Geneva, 1557; rector of Childe Okeford, 1561; he wrote paraphrases of twenty-five psalms for the Anglo-Genevan Psalter, 1561.

All people that on earth do dwell 102
Ps. c; taken from Daye's Psalter, 1587.

King, Joshua? (John?), 1789-1858; Queen's College, Cambridge, 1814; incumbent of Christ Church Hall, 1822.

When his salvation bringing 197
Publ. in Gwyther's Psalmist, 1830. The identification is precarious.

Kipling, Rudyard, 1865-; born in Bombay; United Services College, North Devon; journalist, story-teller, ballad-writer, poet, novelist; lived for some years in America.

Land of our Birth, we pledge to thee, 186

Publ. in Puck of Pook's Hill, copyright by Rudyard Kipling, 1906.

Knapp, Shepherd, 1873-; Columbia College, 1894; Yale Divinity School, 1897; assistant minister the Brick Church, Presbyterian, New York, 1901-1908; minister of the Central Congregational Church, Worcester, Mass. since 1908.

Lord God of Hosts, whose purpose, never swerving 182
Written 1907; publ. in the Pilgrim Hymnal, 1912.

Latrobe, Benjamin, 1725-1786; Glasgow University; Moravian minister; superintendent of that community in England; v. Luther.

Laurenti, Laurentius, 1660-1722; Universities of Rostock and Kiel, 1684; cantor of the Cathedral at Bremen; publ. in his Evangelia Melodica, 1700, Ermuntert euch, ihr Frommen.

Rejoice, rejoice, believers 293
Transl. Sarah Borthwick Findlater, 1823-1886, who, with her sister, Jane Borthwick, publ. Hymns from the Land of Luther, 1st series, 1854.

Loewenstern, Matthaeus Apelles von, 1594-1648; Counsellor and Director of Finance under Ferdinand II and Ferdinand III, during the Thirty Years' War; published, about 1644, in his Mottoes, 'Christe, du Beistand deiner Kreuzgemeine.'

Lord of our life and God of our salvation 173
Transl. Philip Pusey, 1799-1855; Eton and Christ Church, Oxford; brother of Edward Bouverie Pusey; publ. in Reinagle's Psalm and Hymn Tunes, 1840.

Longfellow, Samuel, 1819-1892; brother of Henry W. Longfellow; Harvard, 1839, Divinity School, 1846; minister of Unitarian churches, Fall River, Brooklyn, Germantown (Pa.); edited, with Samuel Johnson, Hymns for Public and Private Devotion, 1846, and Hymns of the Spirit, 1864.

Authors and Translators

Again as evening's shadow falls	25
God of the earth, the sky, the sea	129
A voice by Jordan's shore	148
One holy church of God appears	168
O still in accents sweet and strong	177
Go forth to life, O child of earth	260
God's trumpet wakes a slumbering world	261

All publ. in Hymns of the Spirit, 1864.

Luther, Martin, 1483-1546; University of Erfurt, 1502; Augustinian monk, 1505; ordained priest, 1507; professor at Wittenberg after 1508; posted his Theses, 1517; translated the Bible, 1521-1534; wrote for his own children's Christmas festival, *Vom Himmel hoch da komm ich her*, publ. in *Geistliche Lieder*, 1535.

From heaven above to earth, I come 42
Transl. Catherine Winkworth (q. v.), publ. in *Lyra Germanica*, 1855.

Ein' feste Burg ist unser Gott, with the title, *Der XLVI Psalm, Noster refugium et virtus*, was first publ. in *Klug's Gesangbuch*, Wittenberg, 1529.

A mighty fortress is our God 200

Transl. Frederick Henry Hedge (q. v.), publ. *Hedge and Huntington's Hymns for the Church*, 1853.

Aus tiefer Noth schrei ich zu dir, Psalm cxxx — "A Pauline Psalm," Luther called it, appeared in *Etlich Cristlich Lieder*, 1524:

Out of the depths I cry to thee 210

Transl. Benjamin Latrobe; publ. in the *Moravian Hymn Book*, 1789. (Coverdale transl. this hymn, 1539.)

Lyte, Henry Francis, 1793-1847; Trinity College, Dublin; curate of Brixham, Devonshire; edited the *Poems of Henry Vaughan*.

Abide with me, fast falls the eventide 24
Publ. in *Lyte's Remains*, 1850.

Mant, Richard, 1776-1848; Trinity College, Oxford, 1797; fellow of Oriel, 1798; vicar of Coggeshall, Essex; Bishop of Down and Connor, 1823.

For all thy saints, O Lord 84

Round the Lord in glory seated 124
Both publ. in his *Ancient Hymns with some Translations*, 1837.

Marckant, John, — (?) — c. 1565; Incumbent of Clacton-Magna, circa 1560.

O Lord, turn not away thy face 54

This "religious song" appears in *Daye's ed.* of *Sternhold and Hopkins*, 1560, unsigned; the ed. of 1565 gives the authorship as above.

Marriott, John, 1780-1825; Rugby and Christ Church, Oxford, 1802; rector of Church Lawford.

Thou, whose almighty word 189

Written 1813, printed in the *Friendly Visitor*, 1825, publ. *Lyra Britannica*, 1867.

Mason, John, c. 1645-1694; Clare College, Cambridge; rector of Water-Stratford, 1673; friend of Baxter and Shepherd; "a light in the pulpit and a pattern out of it."

The world can neither give nor take 246

There is a stream which issues forth 290

Both publ. in his *Songs of Praise*, 1683.

Matheson, George, 1842-1906; blind from his childhood; University of Edinburgh, 1862; minister of Inellan and, later, of St. Bernard's, Edinburgh.

O love that will not let me go 267

Publ. in the *Scottish Hymnal*, 1884.

Milman, Henry Hart, 1791-1868; Eton and Brasenose; fellow, 1814; professor of Poetry, 1821; rector of Saint Margaret's, canon of Westminster, 1835; dean of Saint Paul's, 1849; poet and historian.

Ride on, ride on, in majesty! 61

Publ. in his *Selected Poems*, 1837.

O help us, Lord, each hour of need 215

In his *Selection of Psalms and Hymns*, 1837.

Milton, John, 1608-1674; Saint Paul's School, Christ College, Cambridge, 1629; Latin Secretary to the Council of State, 1649-1659.

Let us with a gladsome mind 104

When fifteen years old, he transl. this psalm — cxxxvi — publ. in *Poems in English and Latin*, 1645.

How lovely are thy dwellings fair 105
(Ps. lxxxiv.)

Rise God, judge thou the earth in might 235

Parts of the versions of Pss. lxxxii, lxxxv and lxxxvi, all publ. in his *Nine Psalms done into Metre*, 1648.

Biographical Index

- Monzell, John Samuel Bewley**, 1811-1875; Trinity College, Dublin, 1832; vicar of Eggham; rector of Saint Nicholas, Guildford.
- Sweet is thy mercy, Lord** 212
- Fight the good fight** 241
- Both publ. in his Hymns of Love and Praise, 1863.
- Montgomery, James**, 1771-1854; son of a Moravian minister; Fulneck School, Yorkshire; minister; editor of the Sheffield Register (Iris) after 1794; imprisoned for his political utterances; identified with many reforming movements.
- Angels from the realms of glory** 49
- Publ. in the Christian Psalmist, 1823.
- Hail to the Lord's anointed** 47
- Written for Christmas in the Moravian Settlements; publ. Songs of Zion, 1822.
- In the hour of trial** 56
- Publ. in his Original Hymns, 1850 (MS. of 1834).
- Be known to us in breaking bread** 82
- Stand up and bless the Lord** 117
- Pour out thy spirit from on high** 176
- O Spirit of the living God** 190
- These four publ. Christian Psalmist, 1825.
- Oh bless the Lord, my soul** 222
- Ps. ciii.; in Cotterill's Collection, 1819.
- God is my strong salvation** 244
- Call Jehovah thy salvation** 247
- Both in Songs of Zion, 1825.
- Morison, John**, 1749-1798; Aberdeen University, 1771; minister of Canisbay, Caithness; one of the General Assembly's revisers of the Translations and Paraphrases of 1745.
- The race that long in darkness pined** 40
- Publ. in Scottish Translations and Paraphrases, 1781.
- Neale, John Mason**, 1818-1866; Trinity College, Cambridge, 1840; identified with the Oxford movement; warden of Sackville College, East Grinstead; translator of many hymns.
- Now that the daylight fills the sky** 11
- Jam lucis, v. Hymns of Unknown Authors, publ. Hymnal Noted, 1852.
- The day is past and over** 20
- τὴν ἡμέραν διελθών, v. Unknown Authors; publ. Hymns of the Eastern Church, 1862.
- Draw nigh, draw nigh, Emmanuel** 36
- Veni Emmanuel; v. Unknown Authors; publ. Mediaeval Hymns, 1851.
- All glory, laud and honor** 62
- Gloria laus et honor, Theodulph of Orleans (q. v.), publ. Hymnal Noted, 1854.
- 'T is the day of resurrection** 68
- Ἀναστάσεως ἡμέρα, v. John of Damascus.
- Come, ye faithful, raise the strain** 69
- Αἰσώμεν πάντες λαοί, v. John of Damascus.
- The world is very evil** 283
- Brief life is here our portion** 284
- For thee, O dear, dear country** 285
- Jerusalem the golden** 286
- Hora novissima, etc., v. Bernard of Morlaix; all in Mediaeval Hymns, 1863.
- O what their joy and their glory must be** 287
- O quanta qualia, v. Abelard, publ. Hymnal Noted, 1854.
- Neander, Joachim**, 1650-1680; student at Bonn and Heidelberg; influenced by Spener; assistant at Saint Martin's, Bremen. His hymn, founded on Pss. ciii and cl, 'Lobe den Herren, den mächtigen König der Ehren,' was publ. in Glaub- und Liebesübung, 1680.
- Praise to the Lord, the almighty, the King of creation** 225
- Transl. Catherine Winkworth (q. v.), publ. in the Choral Book for England, 1863.
- Neumark, Georg**, 1621-1681; Gotha and Königsberg, 1648; librarian and court poet at Weimar, 1652; wrote in 1641, 'Wer nur den lieben Gott lässt walten,' publ. in the Musikalisch Lustwald, Jena, 1657.
- If thou but suffer God to guide thee** 227
- Transl. Catherine Winkworth (q. v.), publ. in the Choral Book for England, 1863.
- Newman, John Henry**, 1801-1890; Trinity College, Oxford, 1820; fellow of Oriel, 1822; Saint Mary's Church, 1828; writer of many of the Tracts for the Times; entered the Roman Church in 1845; superior of the Oratory at Birmingham, 1848; Rector of the Catholic University of Dublin, 1854; Edgbaston Oratory after 1858; Cardinal, 1879; author of the Apologia pro Vita Sua, 1864, etc.

Authors and Translators

- Now that the day star glimmers bright** 10
Jam lucis orto sidere; v. Unknown Authors; transl. and publ. in Verses on Religious Subjects, 1853.
- Lead kindly light, amid the encircling gloom** . . . 231
Written in 1833, in the Straits of Bonifacio, v. Apologia, p. 94; publ. in Lyra Apostolica, 1836.
- Newton, John**, 1725-1807; sailor, adventurer, curate of Olney, 1764; friend of Whitefield and Cowper.
- Great Shepherd of thy people hear** 33
Glorious things of thee are spoken 171
Both publ. in Olney Hymns, 1779.
- North, Frank Mason**, 1850-; Wesleyan University, 1872; minister of the Methodist Episcopal Church; Secretary of the Church Extension Society; editor of the Christian City, 1892-1912.
- Where cross the crowded ways of life** 181
Publ. in the Methodist Hymnal, 1905.
- Oakeley, Frederick**, 1802-1880; son of Sir Charles Oakeley, sometime Governor of Madras; Christ Church, Oxford, 1824; fellow of Balliol, 1827; prebendary of Lichfield; entered the Roman Church, 1845; canon of the pro-cathedral in Westminster.
- O come all ye faithful** 39
Adeste fideles; v. Unknown Authors; transl. and publ. in Murray's Hymnal, 1852.
- Palgrave, Francis Turner**, 1824-1897; son of Sir Francis Palgrave, the historian; Charterhouse, Balliol, 1842; fellow of Exeter, 1846; professor of Poetry; secretary to the Education Department of the Privy Council.
- Lord God of morning and of night** 15
Thou sayest, "Take up thy cross" 150
Both publ. in his Hymns, 1868.
- Palmer, Ray**, 1808-1887; Phillips Andover, Yale, 1830; Congregational minister at Bath, and Albany; secretary of the Congregational Union, New York.
- O Bread to pilgrims given** 80
O esca viatorum; v. Unknown Authors.
- Jesu, thou joy of loving hearts** 139
Jesu, dulcedo cordium; v. Unknown Authors, both in the Sabbath Hymn Book, 1858.
- Come, Holy Ghost, in love** 163
Veni Sancte Spiritus; v. Unknown Authors, publ. Sabbath Hymn Book, 1858.
- Parker, Theodore**, 1810-1860; Harvard, A.M. 1840, Divinity School, 1836; minister of the First Parish Church, Unitarian, West Roxbury, and preacher at Music Hall, Boston.
- O Thou great Friend to all the sons of men** . . . 141
Publ. in A Book of Hymns, 1846.
- Perronet, Edward**, 1726-1792; assisted John and Charles Wesley; minister of an Independent Church, Canterbury.
- All hail the power of Jesus' name** 118
Publ. in the Gospel Magazine, April, 1780. John Rippon altered it, Selections, 1787. It is this form which has become permanent.
- Plumptre, Edward Hayes**, 1821-1891; King's College, London; University College, Oxford, 1844; fellow of Brasenose; dean of Queen's; prebendary of Saint Paul's; dean of Wells, 1881.
- Thine arm, O Lord, in days of old** 155
Written in 1864 for King's College Hospital; publ. in Lazarus and other Poems, 1865.
- Pope, Alexander**, 1688-1744; of Roman Catholic family; educated by Father Taverner and other tutors; courtier, poet, essayist, translator, satirist. His poem, the Messiah, was publ. in the Spectator, May 14, 1712. From this is taken:
- Rise crowned with light, imperial Salem, rise** . . 188
Publ. only slightly altered in the Leeds Hymn Book, 1853.
- Pott, Francis**, 1832-1909; transl. Finita jam sunt proelia; v. Unknown Authors.
- Proctor, Adelaide Anne**, 1825-1864; daughter of "Barry Cornwall," the actor; entered the Roman Church, 1851.
- The shadows of the evening hours** 21
Publ. in Legends and Lyrics, 2d ed., 1862.
- Prudentius, Aurelius Clemens**, c. 348-c. 413; born in Spain; in practice of the law and public service; later gave himself to the religious life; wrote, Lux ecce surgit aurea.
- Now with the rising golden dawn** 9
Transl. Edward Caswall (q. v.), publ. in his Lyra Catholica, 1849.

Biographical Index

Pusey, Philip, 1799-1855; v. Loewenstern.

Quarles, Francis, 1592-1644; Exeter College, Oxford; Lincoln's Inn; secretary to Archbishop Ussher; a loyalist with the king at Oxford. His version of certain psalms was carried to New England and "delivered to Mr. Cotton, the teacher of Boston Church." They were printed by Stephen Day in Cambridge in 1640.

Thou art my life, if thou but turn away 229
This hymn appears in Quarles' Emblems, 1634.

Quarles, John, 1624-1665; son of Francis; Exeter College, Oxford; bore arms on behalf of Charles I; after 1649 lived in London in obscurity; died in the great plague.

Fountain of light and living breath 274
In his Divine Meditations, 1655, appeared the "Ejaculation" from which James Martineau took this hymn, publ. Martineau's Hymns, 1840.

Reed, Andrew, 1787-1862; Hackney College, London; minister of Wycliffe Chapel after 1830; founder of the London Orphan Asylum.

Spirit divine, attend our prayer 164
Publ. in Reed's Hymn Book, 1842, unsigned; acknowledged in the Wycliffe Supplement, 1872.

Rinkart, Martin, 1586-1649; University of Leipzig; master and cantor of the Gymnasium at Eisleben; suffered in the Thirty Years' War; published this hymn, Nun danket alle Gott, which has been called the German Te Deum, in Crüger's Praxis, 1648.

Now thank we all our God 89
Transl. Catherine Winkworth (q. v.), in Lyra Germanica, 2d ed., 1858.

Rippon, John, 1751-1836; Baptist minister; publ. his Selection of Hymns, 1787; v. Perronet.

Rodigast, Samuel, 1649-1708; University of Jena, 1671; adjunct in philosophy, 1676; co-rector of the Gymnasium in Berlin, 1680; wrote, in Jena in 1675, the hymn, Was Gott thut das ist wohlgethan, publ. Hanövrishes Gesangbuch, 1676.

Whate'er my God ordains is right 275
Transl. Catherine Winkworth (q. v.), publ. Lyra Germanica, 2d ed. 1858.

Rossetti, Christina Georgina, 1830-1894; daughter of Gabriel and sister of Dante Gabriel Rossetti; author of Goblin Market, etc.

The shepherds had an angel 196
Publ. in her Poetical Works, 1904.

Rous, Francis, 1579-1659; Oxford (?); M. P. for Truro under James and Charles; took part in the Long Parliament against the King and Bishops; member of the Westminster Assembly and of the High Commission.

The Lord is my Shepherd, I'll not want 249
Ps. xxiii; publ. in A Version of the Psalms, 1641 and 1643 (Scottish Psalter, 1650).

Russell, Alfred Tozzler, 1806-1874; Saint Stephen's School, Southwark, St. John's College, Cambridge; vicar of Caxton; v. Gerhardt.

Schenk, Heinrich Theobald, 1656-1727; University of Giessen, 1676; preacher at the Stadtkirche, Giessen; publ. in the Neuvermehrtes Gesangbüchlein, Frankfurt, 1719, his hymn, Wer sind die vor Gottes Throne.

Who are these like stars appearing 291
Transl. Frances Elizabeth Cox, 1812-1897; publ. in her Hymns from the German, 1841.

Seagrave, Robert, 1693-1759; Clare College, Cambridge, 1714; friend of Wesley and Whitefield; worked first in the Established Church, then outside it.

Rise, my soul, and stretch thy wings 257
Publ. in Hymns for Christian Worship, 1742.

Sears, Edmund Hamilton, 1810-1876; Union College, 1834; Harvard Divinity School, 1837; minister First Parish Church, Unitarian, Weston, Mass.

Calm on the listening ear of night 50
Written in 1834, publ. in Hedge and Huntington's Hymns for the Church, 1853.

It came upon the midnight clear 51
Written in 1849, publ. in Sears' Sermons and Songs, 1875.

Shairp, John Campbell, 1819-1885; Glasgow University and Balliol College, Oxford, 1844; Principal of the United Colleges, University of Saint Andrews, 1868; professor of Poetry, Oxford, 1877.

Authors and Translators

- Let me no more my comfort draw** 242
 Publ. in *Glen Dessaray and Other Poems*, 1888.
- Sill, Edward Rowland**, 1841-1887; Yale, 1861; Harvard Divinity School, 1867; professor of English in the University of California, 1874-1882.
- Send down thy truth, O God** 237
 Publ. in *The Hermitage*, 1867.
- Smith, Samuel Francis**, 1808-1895; Harvard, 1829; minister of the Baptist Church in Waterville, Maine; professor of Modern Languages in Colby College.
- My country, 't is of thee** 93
 Written for a Fourth of July celebration, 1832; publ. in the *Psalmist*, 1843; v. *Lyra Sacra Americana*, 1868.
- Steele, Anne**, 1716-1778; English Baptist; writer of many hymns.
- Father, whate'er of earthly bliss** 204
 Publ. in her *Poems on Subjects chiefly Devotional*, 1760; for the current form, v. *Toplady's Psalms and Hymns*, 1776.
- Sternhold, Thomas**, —?—1549; a Gloucestershire man; Oxford; at the Court of Henry VIII and of Edward VI; sought to render the Psalms into ballads for the people; put into metre forty, nearly all in the measure of Chevy Chase. The first group of nineteen was dedicated to the young king, 1549; and
- Hopkins, John**, —?—?; a clergyman in Suffolk; contributed sixty Psalms to the edition of 1562; this book of Sternhold and Hopkins was known as the "Old Version" and went through many editions. The edition of 1560 is described as "allowed" by Queen Elizabeth; v. note at end of this index.
- I lift my heart to thee** 208
 (Ps. xxv. Sternhold.)
- O God, my strength and fortitude** 243
 (Ps. xviii. Sternhold)
- Stone, Samuel John**, 1839-1900; Pembroke College, Oxford, 1862; rector of Saint Paul's Church, Haggerston, 1874.
- The Church's one foundation** 175
 Publ. in the appendix to *Hymns Ancient and Modern*, 1868.
- Symonds, John Addington**, 1840-1893; Harrow and Balliol, 1862; fellow of Magdalen College, 1862; historian, critic, poet.
- These things shall be, a loftier race** 185
 Publ. in his *New and Old*, 1880.
- Synesius**, c. 375-430; Bishop of Ptolemais in Libya; warned Arcadius of the impending invasion of the Goths. It seems probable that he wrote this hymn, *Μὴάεο Χριστῆ* (v. *Anthologia Graeca Carm. Christ. Leipzig*, 1871).
- Lord Jesus, think on me** 55
 Transl. Allen William Chatfield (q. v.), publ. in his *Hymns of the Earliest Christian Poets*, 1876.
- Tate, Nahum**, 1652-1715; born in Dublin; Trinity College; collaborated with Dryden; Poet Laureate; he was associated with
- Brady, Nicholas**, 1659-1726; born Bandon, Ireland; Christ Church, Oxford, and Trinity College, Dublin; prebendary of Cork; an active adherent of William III; incumbent of Stratford-on-Avon.
- They were joint editors of the "New Version," or, "the Psalms of David fitted to the Tunes used in Churches," 1696. It had the sanction of William III and of the Archbishop of Canterbury (v. note at end of this index). It contains also some hymns.
- While shepherds watched their flocks by night** . . 43
 Publ. in the Supplement to the N. V., 1702 (Tate).
- With glory clad, with strength arrayed** 126
 Ps. xciii, ed. of 1696.
- Ye boundless realms of joy** 127
 Ps. cxlviii, 1696.
- Have mercy, Lord, on me** 209
 Ps. li, 1696.
- As pants the hart for cooling streams** 213
 Ps. xlii, ed. of 1698.
- Give ear, ye children, to my law** 100
 Ps. lxxviii, in part; ed. of 1698; in part also Watts' *Psalms of David Imitated*, 1719; v. *Jeremy Belknap*.
- Taylor, Jeremy**, 1613-1667; Gonville and Caius College, Cambridge; fellow of All Souls, Oxford, 1632; Milton, Herbert, Waller and Fuller were his contemporaries in Cambridge; favorite of Laud; his parish, Uppingham was

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sequestered in 1642; imprisoned, 1657-1658; after the Restoration, Bishop of Down and Connor; author of *The Liberty of Prophesying*, 1646, etc.

Descend to thy Jerusalem, O Lord 58
Publ. in his *Golden Grove*, 1655.

Tersteegen, Gerhard, 1697-1769, of Mörs, Rhenish Prussia; a ribbon weaver; "unter den Stillen im Lande"; evangelist, mystic, poet; publ. in his *Geistliches Blumengärtlein*, 1729, *Verborgene Gottesliebe*, du:

Thou hidden love of God whose height 230
Transl. John Wesley (q. v.), publ. in his *Psalms and Hymns*, 1738.

Theodulph of Orleans, — (?)—821; an Italian, brought to France by Charlemagne; Bishop of Orleans after 785; abbot of Fleury; under suspicion of Louis the Pious; imprisoned at Angers, where he died; wrote *Gloria laus et honor*.

All glory, laud and honor 62
Transl. J. M. Neale (q. v.), *Hymnal Noted* 1854, *Hymns Ancient and Modern*, 1859.

Thring, Godfrey, 1823-1903; Balliol College, Oxford, 1845; rector of Alford; prebendary of Wells; editor of the *Church of England Hymn Book*, 1882.

The radiant morn hath passed away 30
Publ. in his *Hymns Congregational and Others*, 1866.

Twells, Henry, 1823-1900; Peterhouse, Cambridge, 1848; master of Godolphin School, Hammersmith, 1855-1870; canon of Peterborough, 1884.

At even, ere the sun was set 154
Publ. in translation to *Hymns Ancient and Modern*, 1868.

Unknown Authorship, of

I English hymns.

Rise, O my soul, with thy desires to heaven . . . 110
Publ. *Oxford Hymn Book*, 1908.
The Oxford edition of Sir Walter Raleigh's Works, 1829, includes this hymn. It was marked "Ignoto" on its first publication in the *Reliquiae Wottonianae*, ed. of 1602. Other poems certainly by Raleigh were similarly marked. Raleigh died in 1618.

Come, thou almighty King 116

Publ. Whitefield's Collection, 6th ed. 1757; also in Madan's Appendix, 1763.

This hymn was long ascribed to Charles Wesley. It is not contained in any of his known publications. It appears as anonymous in both the above named collections. These were publ. in Wesley's lifetime and contain many hymns inscribed with his name.

Not so in haste, my heart 256

Publ. Horder's *Treasury of American Sacred Song*, 1900. By Horder it is ascribed with hesitancy to Bayard Taylor, 1825-1878, editor, poet, ambassador to Germany. It is not found in his published works.

II Greek hymns.

Τὴν ἡμέραν διελθῶν

The basis of this hymn seems to be a passage in a Greek Service Book given in the *Horologion*, Venice, 1851, p. 136. There, it is in prose. Daniel, *Thesaurus*, III, p. 127, gives it in metre.

The day is past and over 20

Rendered by J. M. Neale (q. v.).

Στοιμίον πάλων ἀδᾶων

A poem beginning with these words is found at the end of some manuscripts of the *Paedagogus* of Clement of Alexandria. Westcott thinks that it cannot be by Clement. Clement, c. 170-c. 220; head of the Catechetical School after 190.

Shepherd of tender youth 136

Transl. Henry Martyn Dexter (q. v.).

III Latin hymns.

Jam lucis orto sidere 11

Ascribed to Ambrose, but without sufficient reason; the text is from Daniel, *Thesaurus*, I, 48; this text Neale transl. Coffin recast the text for the *Paris Breviary*, 1736; Newman transl. Coffin's text.

Now that the daylight fills the sky 11

J. M. Neale (q. v.); another translation:

Now that the day star glimmers bright 10

John Henry Newman (q. v.).

Rerum Deus tenax vigor 27

Text of Daniel, *Thesaurus*, I, 42; who thinks the MS. to be of the 10th cent.

Authors and Translators

O strength and stay upholding all creation . . . 27
 Transl. John Ellerton (q. v.), and Fenton
 John Anthony Hort (q. v.); another transl.,

O thou true life of all that live . . . 28
 Transl. Edward Caswall (q. v.).

Veni veni Emmanuel

This hymn, with refrain, found in Daniel,
 Thesaurus, II, 336, thought to be of the 14th
 cent., more probably of the 18th, recalls,
 verse by verse, an ancient prose antiphonal
 service for vespers in Advent.

Draw nigh, draw nigh, Emmanuel . . . 36
 Transl. John Mason Neale (q. v.).

Adeste fideles laeti triumphantes . . . 39
 Probably of the 17th or 18th century, and of
 French origin. Toward the end of the 18th
 century, it was much sung in England; the
 text, abbreviated, is said to be taken from the
 Thesaurus Animae Christianae.

O come all ye faithful . . . 39
 Transl. Frederick Oakeley (q. v.).

Salve caput cruentatum

Daniel, I, 232; part of a poem addressed to the
 seven members of Jesus as he hung upon the
 cross; often ascribed to Bernard of Clairvaux;
 we have no MS. earlier than the 14th century;
 the poem must be taken as a whole; parts of it
 cannot go back to the time of Bernard. Paul
 Gerhardt transl. it: O Haupt voll Blut und
 Wunden; and this, in turn, was transl.,

O Sacred Head now wounded . . . 63
 by J. W. Alexander (q. v.).

Surrexit Christus hodie

There are three 14th century MSS, one dated
 1372; Wackernagel, I, 175-177, gives various
 forms of the text: there are later stanzas inter-
 polated, apparently of Bohemian origin. It
 has been surmised that a German hymn, Christ
 ist erstanden (Wackernagel II, 43) which can
 be traced to the 12th century, is the original of
 the Latin.

Jesus Christ is risen today . . . 67
 The translation is anonymous; publ. in the
 Lyra Davidica, 1709 (but compare Tate and
 Brady, ed. of 1716).

Finita jam sunt proelia . . . 70
 given in Daniel II, 363, without indication of
 its source. We have no trace of it before the
 Hymnodia Sacra, Münster, 1753, p. 99.

The strife is o'er, the battle done . . . 70
 Transl. Francis Pott (q. v.), publ. in Hymns
 fitted to the Order of Common Prayer, 1861.

Aeternæ Rex altissime redemptor

The oldest MS. is of the 13th century, v.
 Daniel, I, 162; v. also IV, 79-83; text much
 altered in J. H. Newman's Hymni Ecclesiae.

Christ above all glory seated . . . 75
 Transl. (from Newman's text) by James Rus-
 sell Woodford (q. v.), publ. Hymns arranged
 for the Sundays, etc., 1852.

Veni Creator Spiritus . . . 78

Mone, I, 241; the hymn has been ascribed to
 Ambrose, but by no ancient writer; to Greg-
 ory the Great, but with no external evidence;
 to Charlemagne, on grounds which are clearly
 legendary. It has perhaps taken greater hold
 of the Western Church than any other, the Te
 Deum alone excepted.

Come, O Creator Spirit blest . . . 78
 Transl. Edward Caswall (q. v.); another
 translation:

Creator Spirit, by whose aid . . . 132
 by John Dryden (q. v.); also:

Come, Holy Ghost, our souls inspire . . . 162
 by John Cosin (q. v.).
 There is a translation in Archbishop Parker's
 Psalter, prepared by him whilst in exile, 1553-
 1558.

Veni Sancte Spiritus

Daniel II, 35; we have no witness to the exist-
 ence of this hymn earlier than the beginning of
 the 13th century. Like the Veni Creator, it
 has been ascribed to a number of famous
 people, among them, Innocent III.

Holy Spirit, Lord of light . . . 77
 Transl. Edward Caswall (q. v.), also:

Come, Holy Ghost, in love . . . 163
 Transl. Ray Palmer (q. v.).

O esca viatorum

Probably composed by a German Jesuit in the
 17th century; first publ. in the Mainzer Ge-
 sangbuch, 1661.

O Bread to pilgrims given . . . 80
 Transl. Ray Palmer (q. v.), publ. in the
 American Sabbath Hymn Book, 1858.

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- Jesu dulcis memoria** 137
 (Wackernagel I, 117.) This poem is given in the Benedictine ed. of Bernard of Clairvaux, 1719, also in Fabricius, *Poetarum Veteris Ecclesiae Opera*, 1564, as of Bernard. The evidence is not conclusive. Bernard, 1091-1153, was abbot of Clairvaux, supporter of Louis VI, and of Innocent II, prosecutor of Abelard, and preacher of the Second Crusade.
- Jesus, the very thought of thee** 137
 Transl. Edward Caswall (q. v.).
- Jesu Rex admirabilis**
 Another portion of the poem, beginning with stanza 9.
- O Jesus, King most wonderful** 138
 Transl. Edward Caswall (q. v.).
- Jesu dulcedo cordium**
 Another portion, beginning with stanza 4.
- Jesus, thou joy of loving hearts** 139
 Transl. Ray Palmer (q. v.).
- O Deus ego amo te,
 Nec amo te ut salves me**
 The original is supposed to have been Spanish. It is alleged to have been transl. into Latin by Francis Xavier, 1506-1552, companion of Loyola, one of the founders of the Society of Jesus, missionary to India and Japan. More probably it is the work of a German Jesuit, not later than 1668. The text is in Daniel, *Thesaurus*, III, 335.
- My God, I love thee, not because** 264
 Transl. (from the Latin) by Edward Caswall (q. v.).
- O Deus, ego amo te
 Nam prior tu amasti me**
 On evidence even slighter than in the previous case,—they are surely parts of the same poem,—this hymn has been ascribed to Ignatius Loyola, 1490-1556, the founder and first General of the Society of Jesus, 1541. It is possibly a paraphrase of a prose passage in Loyola's *Exercitia Spiritualia*, 1548; the text is found in *Psalterium Canticum Catholicarum*, Cologne, 1722.
- Do not I love thee, Lord most high** 265
 Transl. Edward Caswall (q. v.).
- Vaughan, Henry**, 1621-1695; "the Silurist"; of Welsh extraction; Jesus College, Oxford, 1639; obliged by the troubles of the time to leave the

- University; practised medicine at Brecon and at Newton.
- Up to those bright and gladsome hills** 106
 (Ps. cxxi.)
- My soul, there is a country** 288
 Both publ. in his *Silex Scintillans*, or *Sacred Poems and Ejaculations*, 1650.
- Ware, Henry, Jr.**, 1794-1843; Harvard, 1812; minister of the Second Church, Unitarian, Boston, 1817; professor in the Divinity School, 1829-1842.
- Great God, the followers of thy Son** 121
 Written for the ordination of Jared Sparks, in Baltimore, 1819; publ. in Sewall's Collection, 1820.
- Waring, Anna Laetitia**, 1823-1910.
- In heavenly love abiding** 254
 Publ. in *Hymns and Meditations*, 1850.
- Watts, Isaac**, 1674-1748; declined a university education for the Church; the Nonconformist Academy at Stoke Newington; minister of an Independent Congregation in Mark Lane, London, 1702.
- God of the morning at whose voice** 2
 Ps. lxiii.
- Sweet is the work, my God, my King** 32
 Ps. xcii.
- Joy to the world, the Lord is come** 41
 Ps. xcvi.
 All publ. in his *Psalms of David*, Imitated in the Language of the New Testament, 1719.
- When I survey the wondrous cross** 66
 Publ. in *Hymns and Spiritual Songs*, 1707; text of Whitefield's Collection, 1757.
- Lord of the worlds above** 111
 Ps. lxxxiv; *Psalms of David*, etc., 1719.
- My soul repeat his praise** 112
 Ps. ciii; the same; text of Whitefield's *Hymns for Social Worship*, 1753.
- Before Jehovah's awful throne** 113
 Ps. c; the same; John Wesley arranged and publ. in Charleston, S. C., 1736.
- From all that dwell below the skies** 114
 Ps. cvii; the same; the original form, (altered in J. Wesley's *Pocket Hymn Book*, 1780).

Authors and Translators

- The heavens declare thy glory, Lord** 128
Suggested by Ps. xix; the same.
- My dear redeemer and my Lord** 140
Publ. in *Horae Lyricae*, 1706.
- Come, dearest Lord, descend and dwell** 166
Publ. *Hymns and Spiritual Songs*, 1709;
Whitefield's Collection, 1753.
- Jesus shall reign where'er the sun** 191
Publ. *Psalms of David*, etc., 1719; not widely
used until the 19th century.
- How beauteous are their feet.** 192
Publ. *Horae Lyricae*, 1706.
- Our God, our help in ages past** 202
Part of Ps. xc; *Psalms of David*, etc., 1719;
J. Wesley, *Psalms and Hymns*, 1737.
- There is a land of pure delight** 282
Publ. *Hymns and Sacred Songs*, 1707; has a
long history of alterations.
- How bright these glorious spirits shine** 289
Watts and others; publ. first in *Hymns and
Sacred Songs*, 1707. In the case of this hymn
as of the previous one, it is the text of the
Scottish Transl. and Paraphrases, 1745, which
has become permanent.
- Weisse, Michael**, c. 1480-1534; in priest's or-
ders; a monk at Breslau; moved by Luther,
he fled to Bohemia; preached to Germans
associated with the Brethren at Landskron
and Fulneck, in Moravia; publ. in *Ein neues
Gesangbüchlein*, 1531, *Es geht daher des
Tages Schein*.
- Once more the daylight shines abroad** 13
Transl. Catherine Winkworth (q. v.), publ.
Lyra Germanica, 2d series, 1858.
Also, *Christus ist erstanden*, in the *Gesang-
büchlein*, 1631.
- Christ; the Lord, is risen again** 71
Transl. Catherine Winkworth (q. v.), *Lyra
Germanica*, 1858.
- Wesley, Charles**, 1707-1788; Westminster
School and Christ Church, Oxford, 1729;
eighteenth child of Samuel and Susanna
Wesley; one of the Oxford Methodists; secre-
tary to Oglethorpe in Georgia; influenced by
Peter Böhler and the Moravians; curate of
Islington; interdicted from preaching; identi-
fied with the work of his brother; field preacher
after 1756, mainly in London and Bristol; one
of the most prolific of English hymn writers.
- All praise to him who dwells in bliss** 17
Publ. in John Wesley's *Collection of Prayers
and Hymns*, 1741.
- Come, thou long expected Jesus** 37
In *Hymns for the Nativity of our Lord*, 1744.
- Hark, the herald angels sing** 46
Publ. first in *Sacred Poems*, 1739, revised by
J. Wesley, 1743, by George Whitefield, 1753,
by Martin Madan, 1760, by Rowland Hill,
1783. This last is the form which has become
permanent.
- Christ the Lord is risen today** 72
In *Hymns and Spiritual Poems*, 1739, revised
by Madan, 1760.
- Hail the day that sees him rise** 73
In *Hymns and Sacred Poems*, 1739, slightly
altered by Whitefield and again by Madan,
1760.
- Christ whose glory fills the skies** 146
In J. and C. Wesley's *Hymns and Spiritual
Poems*, 1740.
- Love divine, all loves excelling** 142
In *Hymns for Those that Seek*, 1747.
- Ye servants of God, your master proclaim** . . . 174
In *Hymns for Times of Trouble and Persecu-
tion*, 1744.
- Lamb of God, I look to thee** 195
Publ. as the second part of *Gentle Jesus, meek
and mild*; *Hymns and Sacred Poems*, 1742,
Hymns for Children, 1763.
- Eternal beam of light divine** 203
In *Hymns and Sacred Poems*, 1739.
- Soldiers of Christ, arise** 239
In *Hymns and Sacred Poems*, 1749.
- Forth in thy name, O Lord, I go** 259
The same, 1749.
- Jesus, lover of my soul** 266
Hymns and Sacred Poems, 1740; written after
the experience of 1738, and just before the
date, 1739, usually given for the founding of
Methodism.
- A charge to keep I have** 268
In *Short Hymns on Select Passages of Holy
Scripture*, 1762.

Biographical Index

- Wesley, John**, 1703-1791; born at Epworth Rectory; Charterhouse, Christ Church, Oxford, 1725; fellow of Lincoln; assumed leadership of the Oxford Methodists, 1729; missionary to Georgia, 1735; influenced by the Moravians; returning to England, he became, 1739, the founder of Methodism; wrote few original hymns but many translations, particularly from the German; edited many collections.
- Commit thou all thy griefs** 228
Befehl du deine Wege, Gerhardt (q. v.).
- Put thou thy trust in God** 248
Another part of the same hymn, Befehl du deine Wege, Gerhardt (q. v.).
- Thou hidden love of God, whose height** 230
Verborgne Gottesliebe du, Tersteegen (q. v.).
- O thou to whose all-searching sight** 201
Seelebräutigam, O du Gotteslamm, Zinzendorf (q. v.).
- Whittier, John Greenleaf**, 1807-1892; a Friend; farm boy and shoemaker, journalist, poet; secretary of the American Anti-Slavery Society.
- O Lord and master of us all** 144
- Immortal love, forever full** 145
Both from a poem, Our Master, publ. in *The Tent on the Beach*, 1859.
- Dear Lord and Father of mankind** 149
From *The Brewing of the Soma*.
- I bow my forehead in the dust** 255
From *The Tent on the Beach*, 1867.
- All as God wills, who wisely heeds** 277
From "My Psalm," in his *Panorama*, 1856.
- When on my day of life the night is falling** 292
Written in 1882; publ. in his *Bay of the Seven Islands*, 1883.
- Williams, Theodore Chickering**, 1855-1915; Harvard, 1876, Divinity School, 1882; minister of All Souls Unitarian Church, New York, 1882-1896; head master of Hackley School.
- When the world around us throws** 216
Publ. in Mrs. T. C. Williams' *Hymnal, Amore Dei*, Boston, 1900 and 1904.
- Winkworth, Catherine**, 1829-1878; of Manchester and Bristol; in educational and philanthropic work for women; translator of German hymns, particularly those of the Moravians.
- Once more the daylight shines abroad** 13
Es geht daher des Tages Schein, Weisse (q. v.).
- Now God be with us, for the night is closing** 23
Die Nacht ist kommen drin wir ruhen sollen, Herbert, P. (q. v.).
- From heaven above to earth I come** 42
Vom Himmel hoch da komm ich her.
Luther (q. v.).
- Christ, the Lord, is risen again** 71
Christus ist erstanden.
Weisse (q. v.).
- Now thank we all our God** 89
Nun danket alle Gott.
Rinkart (q. v.).
- Praise to the Lord, the almighty, the King of creation** 225
Lobe den Herrn, den mächtigen König der Ehren.
Neander (q. v.).
- Deck thyself, my soul, with gladness** 226
Schmücke dich, O liebe Seele.
Franck (q. v.).
- If thou but suffer God to guide thee** 227
Wer nur den lieben Gott lässt walten.
Neumark (q. v.).
- Whate'er my God ordains is right** 275
Was Gott thut.
Rodigast (q. v.).
- Wither, George**, 1588-1667; Magdalen College, Oxford; Lincoln's Inn; served with the King against the Scots, 1639; went over to the Army of Parliament; writer in almost every field of literature; publ. in 1620, *Hymns and Songs of the Church*, which is thought to be the earliest attempt at an English Hymn Book.
- Come, oh come, in pious lays** 108
Publ. in his *Hallelujah*, 1641.
- Woodford, James Russell**, 1820-1885; Pembroke College, Cambridge; vicar of Leeds, 1868; chaplain to the Queen, 1867; Bishop of Ely, 1873; translator.
- God from on high hath heard** 48
Jam desinant suspiria.
Coffin (q. v.).

Authors and Translators

Christ above all glory seated	75
Aeternæ Rex altissime.	
Unknown Authors (q. v.).	
Thee we adore, O hidden Saviour, thee	79
Adoro te devote, latens deitas.	
Aquinas (q. v.).	

Wotton, Henry, baronet, 1568-1639; Winchester and New College, later Queens, Oxford, 1639; secretary to the Earl of Essex; ambassador to Venice; friend of Paolo Sarpi; Provost of Eton, 1623-1639.

How happy is he born and taught	221
Publ. in Isaac Walton's <i>Life of Wotton</i> , 1651.	

Zinzendorf, Nicolaus Ludwig, Graf von, 1700-1760; Wittenberg, 1719; Hof- und Justizrath at Dresden; gave the Moravians refuge at Berthelsdorf (Herrnhut); consecrated Bishop among the Moravian Brethren, 1737; publ. in the *Sammlung Geistlicher und Lieblicher Lieder*, 1725, *Seelenbräutigam*, O du Gotteslamm.

O Thou to whose all-searching sight	201
Transl. John Wesley, in <i>Psalms and Hymns</i> , 1738.	

NOTE ON THE PSALMS AND THEIR INFLUENCE

(*Versions*, etc.: The "Old Version," v. Sternhold and Hopkins; The "New Version," v. Tate and Brady)

The Versions (almost exclusively of the Psalms) expressed the feeling of the stricter element in the reformed churches that only the Psalms, translated into the vernacular, to be sung by the people in public worship, represented the same divine inspiration which was ascribed to the Scriptures, as these were read to the people in their own language in the services or made the basis of preaching. The free writing of hymns, thanks mainly to Luther, established itself early in the German churches. Luther and Jonas wrote also versions. Yet the chorals passed on into the

great hymns of the Pietist revival and the Moravian movement. In the Huguenot churches Psalms were definitely preferred. Clement Marot, for devotional purposes, wrote paraphrases only, adding, as did Sternhold, that he would displace with these sacred ballads the coarse ones current among the people. Marot's collection, enlarged by Beza, became the sole hymnal of Geneva. Knox carried this view to Scotland. Parker and the early Elizabethans had, however, much the same feeling. The *Old Version* was almost purely Anglican. There was a noble beginning of the free writing of English hymns at the end of the 16th century. Puritans and the Scotch prevented these hymns from gaining large place. Even Milton wrote no hymns to be sung. He translated his Psalms from the Hebrew. The others had worked mainly from the Latin. But the tradition hampered his genius. It was the end of the 17th century before the free writing of hymns for public worship was resumed. By that time the tunes long used for Psalms proved embarrassing. Anglicans like Ken, and Dissenters like Watts, however, vied with one another. Yet Watts still wrote versions, as did also Addison. The *New Version* shows how strong was still the hold of the Psalter. In New England, until the turn of the 19th century, the Psalter only was used. In the Highlands of Scotland the Psalter only is, in many places, used to this day. It was the Wesleys who did for the English tongue what Gerhardt had done for Germany a century earlier. In France and Switzerland, the use of Psalms alone persisted until the revivals of the middle of the 19th century. In consequence, but few hymns of French origin are available for such a book as this. The Psalms had nothing to do with retarding the development of English hymnology in the Roman Church. Here the reasons were of a different sort. Yet here, too, the free writing of hymns was rather unusual until the 19th century. Even now they do not much affect the stated service. The Anglo-Catholic revival called attention to ancient treasures and contributed new lyrics of devotion.

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NOTES ON COMPOSERS AND SOURCES OF MUSIC

Angers Church Melody, v. French Ecclesiastical Melodies.

Anonymous

Sine Nomine 83
 Publ. anonymously in the English Hymnal, 1906, as a new setting for the hymn "For all the Saints."

As Hymnodus Sacer, 1625; a collection of twelve German hymns, publ. at Leipzig, 1625.

Ach Gott, wie manches Herzeleid 162, 232
 The earliest form of this melody appears in the above collection, set to the text "Herr Jesu Christ, meins Lebens Licht." The tune has been variously adapted. This form is the setting by J. S. Bach (q. v.) for the chorale "Ach Gott, wie manches Herzeleid"; v. also Reformation Chorale.

Bach, Johann Sebastian, 1685-1750; organist, director of music, composer, and musical innovator. Bach's life, passed in various German cities, was comparatively uneventful, devoted chiefly to composing and teaching. He wrote in practically every field known to his day, with the exception of opera, using the Reformation Chorale (q. v.) as the basis for great numbers of his works — primarily cantatas and organ choral-preludes. His sacred compositions alone include over two hundred choral works written for Sundays and festivals of the church year, five Passions, a number of masses, two Magnificats, and the Christmas Oratorio. Not only through his development of organ style and his varied use of the chorale, but also because of his commanding musical genius and the sincerity and virility of his sacred style, Bach stands as the greatest figure in the history of Protestant church music.

Bach's specific contribution to hymnody is the collection *Vierstimmige Choralgesänge*, Berlin, 1765-1769, consisting of his harmonizations of chorale-melodies, thirty-three of which occur in this book.

Gottlob, es geht nunmehr zu Ende. 26, 230, 250, 274

The form of the melody here used first appears in the 1769 edition of Bach's *Choralgesänge*. The melody is said to have been composed by Bach. A similar tune, set to the same text, appears in a manuscript of 1742, and (with alterations) in Reimann's *Samlung alter und neuer Melodien Evangelischer Lieder*, 1747. It is probable that Bach's tune was not original, but a radical alteration of the earlier melody.

Potsdam 150, 209, 228

Based on the subject of the Fugue in E major, Well Tempered Clavichord, Part II, No. 9. The earliest appearance of this adaptation known to the editor is in William Mercer's *Church Psalter and Hymnbook*, 1854.

Beethoven, Ludwig van, 1770-1827; distinguished chiefly as an instrumental composer; generally considered the connecting bond between the classic and romantic tendencies in music; contributed largely to the development of the orchestra and of symphonic forms.

Joy 75, 171, 257

An adaptation of the theme of the Choral Finale to the 9th Symphony.

Boyd, William, 1847-; a clergyman of the Church of England.

Pentecost 2, 241

Composed at request of Rev. S. Baring-Gould for a simple tune to be sung by Yorkshire miners as a setting for "Come, Holy Ghost, our minds inspire;" first publ. in *Thirty-two Hymn Tunes* composed by Members of the University of Oxford, 1868.

Calvisius, Seth, 1556-1615; cantor and music teacher.

Ach bleib bei uns, Herr Jesu Christ . . 32, 128, 165

The original form appears as the alto part of a setting of the text "Danket dem Herrn," in *Hymni sacri Latini et Germanici*, 1594. It

Notes on Composers and Sources

- was probably composed by Calvisius, the editor of the book. Harm. by J. S. Bach (q. v.); v. also Reformation Chorale.
- Campion, Thomas**, c. 1567-1619; a physician by profession; popular poet, dramatist, composer of songs and airs and writer on musical theory; publ. c. 1613, *Two Bookes of Ayres*, the First containing Divine and Morall Songs.
- View me, Lord** 57, 143
Arranged from a melody by Campion; first appearance known to the editor, the Oxford Hymn Book, 1908.
- Carey, Henry**, 1692-1743; writer of plays, musical dramas, burlesques, and ballads.
- America** 93
This tune has appeared in varying forms in different countries. Its origin is unknown, but scholars generally agree that it was first used in its present form in 1740 at a dinner celebrating the capture of Portobello, when Henry Carey sang it to the text "God save the King," claiming the authorship of both words and music. Publ. in *Harmonia Anglicana*, c. 1742; appeared as a hymn tune first in Lyon's *Urania*, Philadelphia, 1761.
- Chorale**, v. Reformation Chorale.
- Choron's Chant Choral**, 1822; a hymn collection compiled by Alexandre Etienne Choron, 1772-1834, a French theorist; publ. at Paris, in 1822.
- Tynemouth** 196
Adapted from a melody in the above collection. The earliest appearance known to the editor is in the Oxford Hymn Book, 1908.
- Corner's Gesangbuch**, 1625; Gross Catolisch Gesangbuch, a large collection of Catholic hymns, compiled by David Gregor Corner, 1587-1648, then priest at Röz, Austria. He issued an even larger collection in 1631.
- Christi Mutter stund mit Schmerzen** 65
Appears first in Corner's *Gesangbuch*, 1625, set to the "Stabat mater dolorosa"; the composer is unknown.
- Croft, William**, 1678-1727; organist at the Chapel Royal and at Westminster Abbey; probably musical editor of some editions of the Supplement to the New Version of the Psalms by Tate and Brady.
- St. Anne** 155, 202, 243
First appears, without a composer's name, as a setting for Psalm 42 in the Supplement to the New Version, 6th edition, 1708 (v. Notes on Authors, Versions, Old and New). The tune is first attributed to Croft in Hart's *Melodies Proper to be sung to the Psalms of David*, c. 1720. In Barber's *Book of Psalms*, 7th ed., 1715, the tune is credited to one Mr. Denby.
- Crüger, Johann**, 1598-1662; Cantor of Berlin; writer on the theory and practice of music; composer of hymn tunes and compiler of numerous collections, notably the *Praxis Pietatis Melica*, which appeared in many editions beginning c. 1645; v. also Reformation Chorale.
- Herzliebster Jesu** 64
Composed by Crüger, and appeared in his *Newes vollkömliches Gesangbuch Augsburgischer Confession*, Berlin, 1640. Harm. by J. S. Bach (q. v.).
- Nun danket all** 137, 164, 238, 276
First appears in Crüger's *Praxis Pietatis Melica*, 5th ed., Berlin, 1653, as a setting for the text "Nun danket all und bringet Ehr."
- Nun danket alle Gott** 89
Appeared in the 3rd edition of the *Praxis Pietatis Melica*, 1648. It may have occurred in the 1st or 2nd edition, no longer extant; composed by Crüger, compiler of the book. Harm. by J. S. Bach (q. v.).
- Schmücke dich, O liebe Seele** 226
The present form appears in Crüger's *Geistliche Kirchen-Melodien*, Leipzig, 1649; undoubtedly composed by Crüger, the tune contains phrases in altered form drawn from two hymns by Bourgeois (v. note on Genevan Psalter). Harm. by J. S. Bach (q. v.).
- Darmstadt Gesangbuch**, 1698; *Geistreiches Gesangbuch*, a collection of hymns and melodies of the last half of the seventeenth century; edited by E. P. Zühlen, publ. in 1698 at Darmstadt.
- All Saints** 291
The earliest form appears in the above collection set to the text "Zeuch mich, zeuch mich, mit den Armen."
- Nun sich der Tag** 54, 115, 144, 145, 214
The present form occurs first in the above collection. It was an alteration of an aria by

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- Adam Krieger, which appeared in Herrn Adam Kriegers Neue Arien, Dresden, 1667, set to the text "Nun sich der Tag geendet hat." Harm. by J. S. Bach (q. v.); v. also Reformation Chorale.
- Decius, Nikolaus**, ?-1541; preacher, translator of Latin hymns, musician; (v. Notes on Authors).
- Decius** 224
- An early form appears in Schumann's Gesangsbuch (q. v.), Leipzig, 1539, set to the text "Allein Gott in der Höh sei Ehr." The tune, probably composed by Decius, is based on phrases of an old Easter Gloria, the plain song (q. v.) Gloria Pascalis. The harmonization is that in Mendelssohn's (q. v.) St. Paul; v. also Reformation Chorale.
- Ein ausszug guter alter un newer Teutscher liedlein**, 1539; a collection of one hundred and thirty secular melodies, three of which later came into wide use as hymn tunes.
- O Welt, ich muss dich lassen (Innsbruck)** . . . 159
- A German folk song (v. Traditional Melodies, Carols, and Folk Song) sometimes attributed to Heinrich Isaac. Appears in printed form in the above collection set to the secular song, "Innsbruck, ich muss dich lassen," with four-part harmony arranged by Isaac. It appears later in numerous forms as a hymn tune, set chiefly to the text "O Welt, ich muss dich lassen," and to Gerhardt's hymn "Nun ruhen alle Wälder." The harmonization is one of six by Bach (q. v.); v. also Reformation Chorale.
- Ein Schlesich singbüchlein**, 1555; a collection edited by Valentin Triller and publ. at Breslau. Triller took many of his melodies from secular and from Roman Catholic sources, writing sacred poems for the secular melodies and altering the Latin hymns to suit Protestant theology.
- O Mensch, schau Jesum Christum an** 184
- The earliest form appears in the above collection, set to the text "Der Herr Gott sei gepreiset." Later altered to fit the text, "O Mensch, schau Jesum Christum an" in Titus' Passionsgesangbüchlein, 1603. The present form is a further alteration appearing in the Bach's (q. v.) Choralgesänge; v. also Reformation Chorale.
- Enchiridion**, 1524; a book containing chorale melodies in unison; one of the earliest collections of Reformation hymns, publ. at Erfurt, 1524.
- Nun komm, der Heiden Heiland** 91, 216
- Appeared in the above collection; and in another early Reformation hymnal, the Geystliche gesangk Buchleyn (q. v.), of the same year, 1524. Composer unknown. The tune is probably an alteration of a plain song (q. v.) melody. Harm. by J. S. Bach (q. v.); v. also Reformation Chorale.
- English Carol**, fifteenth century; v. Traditional Melodies, Carols, and Folk song.
- This Endris Nyght** 21, 51, 282
- An adaptation of an English carol or traditional melody. First appearance known to the editor is in the English Hymnal, 1906.
- Ernewertes Gesangbuch**, Part II, 1665; Part I of this collection was publ. without music at Stralsund in 1654; Part II included both text and melodies, and was commonly called the Stralsund Gesangbuch.
- Hast du denn, Jesu** 225
- Appears in the above collection set to the hymn "Hast du denn, Liebster." The composer is unknown. The present form and the harmonization are by J. S. Bach (q. v.); v. also Reformation Chorale.
- Essay on the Church Plain Chant**, 1782; printed and publ. by J. P. Coghlan, London, 1782.
- Adeste Fideles** 39, 39 (text)
- Composer unknown. The Essay on the Church Plain Chant is the earliest printed book known to contain the Adeste Fideles. It is found in earlier manuscripts, of which the oldest is Cantus Diversi, Stoneyhurst, 1721, by John Francis Wade, an English priest. Sometimes called the Portuguese Hymn, it has been erroneously ascribed to John Reading, organist of Winchester College, d. 1692, and also to one Marcus Portugal, chapel-master to the king of Portugal, d. Rio de Janeiro, 1834.
- St. Thomas** 49, 99
- This tune also appears first in Wade's manuscript Cantus Diversi, 1751; (v. note above).
- Etlich Christlich lider Lobgesang**, 1524; the earliest evangelical song book for congrega-

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- tional singing, containing 8 hymns set to 4 tunes.
- Es ist das Heil uns kommen her** 149
One of four melodies formerly ascribed to Luther (q. v.) or Walther (q. v.). It is, however, of pre-Reformation origin; first found in a late fifteenth-century Processionale of the Wittenberg Monastery. Harm. by J. S. Bach (q. v.); v. also Reformation Chorale.
- Filitz, Friedrich**, 1804-1876; student of philosophy; compiler of hymnals, collaborator with Erk in editing collections of sixteenth- and seventeenth-century chorales.
- Caswall** 199
Appears in Filitz's Vierstimmiges Choralbuch zum Kirchen- und Hausgebrauch, Berlin, 1847, set to the text "Wem in Leidenstagen."
- Flemming, Friedrich Ferdinand**, 1778-1813; a physician; composer of part songs, chiefly for men's voices.
- Flemming (Integer Vitae)** 252
Composed as a setting for Horace's ode "Integer Vitae."
- French Ecclesiastical Melodies.** These melodies mark the first step from Plain Song (q. v.) toward modern hymnody. They were of two kinds, — (1) measured versions of Plain Song, (2) adaptations for church use of mediaeval secular music and folk song. The tunes were generally modal, with modes 1 and 5, closely allied to the modern major and minor, predominating. They flourished in the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries, and mark the same tendency toward congregational singing and the modern harmonic hymn tune which was represented in Germany by the chorale (q. v.). They are still popular in French cathedrals and parish churches.
- Auctoritate Saeculi (Angers Church Melody)** 6, 6 (text), 154
- Christe Fons Jugis (Rouen Church Melody)** 23, 173
These tunes were adapted from French Ecclesiastical Melodies for use in the English Hymnal, 1906.
- Freylinghausen Gesangbuch**, 1704; Geistreiches Gesangbuch, a large collection of German hymns, publ. by Johann Anastasio Freylinghausen, Halle, 1704.
- Morgenglanz der Ewigkeit** 262
Appears in the above collection. Composer unknown.
- Gantz neue geystliche teutsche Hymnus**, 1527; one of the earliest collections of Reformation hymns; edited by Jobst Gutknecht, publ. in Nürnberg, 1527.
- O wir armen Sünder** 56
Appears first in the above collection, set to the text "Ach, wir armen Menschen." The composer is unknown. The sources go back to (1) a manuscript of the late fourteenth century (where the melody is set to the text "Eya der grossen Liebe"), to (2) a Latin hymn "Laus tibi, Christe," and (3) to an earlier Protestant hymn "O du armer Judas, was hast du getan." Harm. by J. S. Bach (q. v.); v. Reformation Chorale.
- Gardiner, William**, 1770-1853; musical author and adapter; did much to introduce the works of German composers to the English public.
- Dedham** 204, 223
Appeared, anonymously, in Gardiner's Sacred Melodies from Haydn, Mozart, and Beethoven, adapted to the best English Poets, vol. I, 1812, set to the text "My shepherd is the living Lord."
- Gauntlett, Henry John**, 1805-1876; English organist, choir-master and composer.
- Newland** 18, 34, 212
Written for the Congregational Psalmist, 1858.
- St. Albinius** 74
Written for the Easter hymn "Angels to our Jubilee," Church Hymn and Tune Book, 1852.
- Genevan Psalter**, 1551; Pseaumes de David, mis en rime Française; the metrical Psalter of the French Protestant Church, compiled mainly at Geneva under the direction of Calvin. A collection of psalms, printed at Strasburg, in 1539, was revised and enlarged in several editions, covering a score of years, and completed in 1562. The paraphrases of the psalms were the work of Clement Marot and his successor Theodore Beza. The origin of the melodies employed is obscure. The tunes in the Strasburg book of 1539 were largely German. The later editions avoided the chorale-melodies, probably because of their association with current Reformation poetry. This the Calvinists held to be uninspired and therefore unfit for use in the service. (Concerning the relation of theological belief to the rival

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- growths of psalmody and hymnody, v. Notes on Authors, Versions, Old and New.) From about 1541 to 1557, the musical editor of the Psalter was Louis Bourgeois. How many of the melodies appearing in the successive editions were original, and how many were his adaptations is not known.
- Donne Secours** 27, 182
Taken from the 1551 edition of the Genevan Psalter, set to Marot's Twelfth Psalm.
- Genevan Psalm XXII** 207
The present form is the first half of Bourgeois' setting for Ps. xxii.
- L'Omnipotent** 123, 135
Appears as a setting for Ps. cx in the 1551 edition of the Genevan Psalter. An earlier form, probably by Bourgeois, was set to Ps. cxx in the edition of 1543.
- Old Hundredth** 102, 113, 114
Undoubtedly composed by Bourgeois. Appears first in the 1551 edition of the Genevan Psalter set to Ps. cxxxiv. Ten years later it appeared in Fourscore and Seven Psalms of David, Geneva, 1561, and in the *Psalmes*, by Daye, London, 1561, set to William Kethe's rendering of Ps. c.
- Toulon (Old 124th)** . . . 24, 29, 58, 79, 79 (text), 130, 141, 188
Goes back to the 1551 edition of the Genevan Psalter, where it is set to Beza's version of Ps. cxxiv. An English version of the same psalm, by Whittingham, set to the present tune, appeared in a volume of 1560. The original melody in the Genevan Psalter had five lines; the third is omitted in the English setting.
- Gesius, Bartholomäus**, 1555-1613 or 1614; a student of theology, then musician, cantor, and editor; v. also Reformation Chorale.
- Dank sei Gott** 80, 175, 205, 254, 284, 286
First appears set to the hymn "Jesus Christ unser Here" in the *Christliche Hauss und Tisch Musica*, 1605. Composed by Gesius, the editor of the book. Harm. by J. S. Bach (q. v.).
- Du Friedensfürst, Herr Jesu Christ** 20
Appears in *Geistliche deutsche Lieder*, Frankfurt, 1601, a collection of the hymns of Luther and other Reformation writers; undoubtedly by Gesius, the musical editor of the book. Harm. by J. S. Bach (q. v.).
- Geystliche gesangk Buchleyn**, 1524; one of the three earliest Reformation song-books, publ. at Wittenberg, 1524; v. also note on Walther.
- Gott der Vater wohn uns bei** 263
Probably of pre-Reformation origin, appears in the above collection set in elaborate counterpoint. The present form was arranged for this hymnal from Bach's (q. v.) version in the *Choralgesänge*, to fit the text, "Onward, Christian Soldiers"; v. also Reformation Chorale.
- Handel, Georg Friedrich**, 1685-1759; failing as a composer of operas, Handel, at the age of fifty-three, turned to the composition of oratorios. In this field he is preëminent.
- Christmas** 41, 258, 261
This melody was set to the words "Non vi piacque" in the opera *Siroe*, 1728; afterward adapted to English words in Handel's *Songs*, 1782. Appeared as a Psalm-tune in Arnold and Callcott's *Psalms of David for the Use of Parish Churches*, 1791.
- Harmoniae hymnorum scholae Gorlicensis**, 1599; a collection of Latin and German hymns; publ. at Görlitz, 1599.
- Praetorius** 50, 157, 217, 220, 246, 249
Appears in the above hymnal, set to the text "Für dein empfangen Speis und Trank"; again in the *Musae Sioniae Michaelis Praetorii*, Part VI, 1609, set to the text "In Bethlehem ein Kindelein"; erroneously ascribed to Praetorius (q. v.). The composer is unknown; v. also Reformation Chorale.
- Harmonischer Lieder-Schatz**, 1738; a collection of German hymns, edited by Johann Balthasar König, publ. Frankfurt, 1738, containing many tunes which have not been traced to earlier sources.
- Franconia** 161, 192, 208
The original form appears in the above collection, set to the hymn "Was ist, das mich betrübt." Possibly composed by König, the editor. The present form is an adaptation in Short Meter by W. H. Havergal for his *Old Church Psalmody*, 1847; v. also Reformation Chorale.
- Hassler, Hans Leo (Johann Leonhard)**, 1564-1612; organist and music director to the house of Fugger in Augsburg; subsequently to the

Notes on Composers and Sources

- court of Christian II of Saxony; vocal composition.
- O Haupt voll Blut und Wunden** (Passion Chorale) 63, 288
The original form appeared as a setting for the secular text "Mein G'müt ist mir verwirret" in Hassler's *Lustgarten neuer teutscher Gesäng*, Nürnberg, 1601. The altered form for sacred use appears first in *Harmoniae sacrae*, Görlitz, 1613, set to the text "Herzlich thut mich verlangen." It is generally associated with the Passion Hymn, "O Haupt voll Blut und Wunden." The two harmonizations here used are taken from the St. Matthew Passion by J. S. Bach (q. v.); v. also Reformation Chorale.
- Hatton, John**, ?-1793; called John of Warrington; resided in Duke St., St. Helen's.
- Duke St.** 9, 14, 86, 129, 191
Appeared in Henry Boyd's Collection, Glasgow, 1793, entitled "Addison's Nineteenth Psalm," and in William Dixon's *Euphonia*, c. 1800.
- Haydn, Franz Joseph**, 1732-1809; composer of symphonies, oratorios, chamber music, and masses.
- Creation.** 1, 125
Adapted from the chorus "The Heavens are telling" from the oratorio *The Creation*.
- Hayne, Leighton George**, 1836-1883; an English clergyman and musician.
- St. Cecilia** 48, 179, 256
Composed for the Merton Tune Book, 1863.
- Helder, Bartholomäus**, c. 1585-1635; clergyman, poet, composer of hymn melodies.
- Wohlauf, thut nicht verzagen** 147, 280, 283
Appeared in the *Cantionale Sacrum* (Gotha Cantional), Gotha, 1648, set to the text of the same name; v. also Reformation Chorale.
- Herman, Nikolaus**, 1485(?) - 1561; poet, hymn writer, and composer of church melodies.
- Lobt Gott, ihr Christen** 5
Appears as a setting for the text of Herman's Christmas hymn, "Lobt Gott, ihr Christen alle gleich," first publ. in his *Die Sontags Evangelia über das ganze Jar*, Wittenberg, 1560. The tune, as well as the text, was probably by Herman, and was publ. as a single composition in 1554. Harm. by J. S. Bach (q. v.); v. also Reformation Chorale.
- Himmels-Lust und Welt-Unlust**, 1679; a collection of religious verse with a few melodies; publ. by Ahasvero Fritzsche, Leipzig, 1679.
- Was frag ich nach der Welt** 107
First appeared in the above collection as a setting for the poem, "Die Wollust dieser Welt." The present form was arranged for this hymnal from the version in the Bach (q. v.), *Choralgesänge*, to fit the text "Let all the world in every corner sing." The harmonization is based on that of Bach; v. also Reformation Chorale.
- Hintze, Jakob**, 1622-1702; "Musicus instrumentalis" at the Royal Palace at Berlin, and successor to Crüger (q. v.) as editor of the *Praxis Pietatis Melica*.
- Alle Menschen müssen sterben** (Salzburg) 46, 88, 104, 266
The original form is found in the nineteenth edition of the *Praxis*, Berlin, 1678, set to the text "Alle Menschen müssen sterben." In the twenty-fourth edition, 1690, Jakob Hintze, the editor, claims the authorship. Harm. by J. S. Bach (q. v.); v. Reformation Chorale.
- Hodges, John Sebastian Bach**, 1830-1915; clergyman of the American Episcopal Church; organist.
- Eucharistic Hymn** 81
First appeared in 1868.
- Matins** 3
Publ. in his *Hymn Tunes*, New York, 1891.
- Holden, Oliver**, 1765-1844; music-seller, editor of tune books, composer.
- Coronation** 118
Composed by Holden for his *Union Harmony* or *Universal Collection of Sacred Music*, Boston, 1793.
- Hymnal Noted**, 1856; compiled by J. M. Neale, and publ. (1851) under the sanction of the Ecclesiological (late Cambridge Camden) Society. Part II, which contains *Veni Emmanuel*, was publ. in 1856.
- Veni Emmanuel** 36
Said to have been taken from a French Missal in the National Library, Lisbon; but it is not found there. Probably not a genuine mediæval melody, but a composite of plain-song

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- phrases, most of them taken from settings of the Kyrie; v. also Plain Song.
- Kirchen- und Hausmusik**, seventeenth century; a German hymnal of uncertain date; publ. at Breslau.
- Jesu, der du selbstest wohl** 69, 73, 108, 187
Appears first in the seventh edition of the above collection. No date is affixed to any of the editions, though some authorities claim 1668 as the date of the seventh reprint. Composer is unknown. Harm. by J. S. Bach (q. v.); v. also Reformation Chorale.
- Klug's Gesangbuch**, 1535; mainly a reprint of Luther's (q. v.) Geistliche Lieder of 1529; printed at Wittenberg, 1535, by Joseph Klug.
- Es ist gewisslich an der Zeit** 267
The earliest form appears in the above collection set to the text "Nun freut euch lieben Christengmein." Composer unknown. The form here used is that in the Bach (q. v.) Choralgesänge; v. also Reformation Chorale.
- Knapp, William**, 1698-1768; parish clerk of St. James' Church, Poole; possibly organist at Wareham.
. 121, 190, 221, 265
Appeared as a setting for Ps. xxxvi (with the melody in the tenor) in Knapp's A Sett of New Psalm Tunes and Anthems in Four Parts, 1738.
- Kocher, Konrad**, 1786-1872; a tutor and teacher; student of the works of Palestrina; reformer and propagandist for higher standards in German church music; music director and editor of hymn collections.
- Treuer Heiland (Dix)** 53, 146
Appears first in Kocher's Stimmen aus dem Reiche Gottes, Stuttgart, 1838, a collection of old and new German hymns. The original melody had seven lines; the English version as a setting for the hymn by W. C. Dix ("As with gladness men of old") omits the fifth line, making it a six-line tune, as it here appears.
- Löwenstern, Matthäus Apelles von**, 1594-1648; son of a saddler; poet, musician, music director, minister under Emperor Ferdinand II, and States Councillor to the Duke of Münsterberg.
- Heut' ist, O Mensch** 229
Appears in Kirchen- und Hausmusik (q. v.). Harm. by J. S. Bach (q. v.); v. also Reformation Chorale.
- Luther, Martin**, 1483-1546 (v. notes on authors). Luther is significant in church music, primarily for his relation to the Reformation Chorale (q. v.). Whether he composed any of these melodies and how much he owed to Walther (q. v.) and others in the preparation of the music of his early chorale-books, is uncertain. Through putting into practice his belief with regard to the participation of each individual in the worship of God through the music of the service, he established the musical tradition of the new Evangelical Church and influenced the hymnody of all time.
- Ein' feste Burg.** 200
May be ascribed without question to Luther. To what extent he made use of Gregorian material for the substance of the melody is uncertain. The tune appeared first in Luther's Geistliche Lieder, printed by Klug (q. v.) at Wittenberg, in 1529; no copy of this book is now extant. The earliest appearance in an existing collection is in Gutknecht's Kirche Gesenge, Nürnberg, 1531.
- Lyra Davidica**, 1708; "A Collection of Divine Songs and Hymns . . . set to easy and pleasant Melodies," London, 1708.
- Worgan (Easter Hymn)** 67
Erroneously ascribed to Dr. Worgan. First appears in the above collection. The original has been much altered, the present form being taken approximately from Arnold — The Compleat Psalmist, sixth edition, 1749.
- Mason, Lowell**, 1792-1872; American organist and composer of hymn tunes; active in the development of education in music.
- Hamburg** 92, 166, 176, 186
Arranged, in 1824, from the first Gregorian tone; publ. in the third edition of the Boston Handel and Haydn Society Collection of Church Music, 1825.
- Missionary Hymn** 60, 193, 197, 218
Written in 1824 for the hymn "From Greenland's icy mountains"; first publ. in the above collection, 9th edition, 1829.

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- Meiningen Gesangbuch**, 1693; a collection of chorales publ. in Meiningen by Nicolaus Hassert, 1693.
- Würzen (St. Leonard)** 19
First appears in the Meiningen Gesangbuch, 1693, where no composer's name is given. Later attributed to Johann Christoph Bach.
- Mendelssohn-Bartholdy, Felix**, 1809-1847; composer of symphonies, oratorios, songs, piano pieces, chamber music, and works for organ and for orchestra.
- Decius** 224
Melody by Nikolaus Decius (q. v.), harm. as it appears in Mendelssohn's oratorio *St. Paul*.
- Miller, Edward**, 1731-1807; English organist and composer.
- Rockingham** 13, 140
Appears in Miller's *Psalms of David for the Use of Parish Churches*, 1790. It is there noted that part of the tune was derived from another hymn melody. This original is thought to have been either the tune *Tunbridge* (*Psalmody in Miniature*, 1778) or *Bromley* (by Jeremiah Clark, c. 1700).
- Musae Sioniae Michaelis Praetorii, Part VIII**, 1610; part of the monumental hymn collection, *Musae Sioniae*, publ. in nine volumes, 1605-1610, by Michael Praetorius (q. v.).
- Ich dank', dir schon** 251
Appears in Part VIII, 1610, of the above collection. Composer unknown. The present form seems to have been arranged from a traditional German melody (v. *Traditional Melodies*, *Carols*, and *Folk Song*). The harmonization is by J. S. Bach (q. v.); v. also *Reformation Chorale*.
- Musikalisch Handbuch**, 1690; a collection of hymns, chiefly from the sixteenth century; publ. at Hamburg in 1690.
- Winchester New** 259, 271
The original form appears first in the above collection set to the text "Wer nur den lieben Gott lässt walten." Composer unknown. The present form is one of many variants which subsequently appeared in German and English hymn books.
- Nares, James**, 1715-1783; organist and composer to the king of England; master of the boys at the Chapel Royal.
- Aynhoe** 112, 170, 172, 222, 268
Commonly attributed to Dr. Nares, but it does not appear in the collections to which he chiefly contributed. It may be of earlier origin.
- Neumark, Georg**, 1621-1681; student of jurisprudence; poet and musician; after years of poverty and suffering, he became librarian of the archives at Weimar.
- Wer nur den lieben Gott lässt walten (Neumark)** 227
Words and music appeared first in Neumark's *Fortgeplantzter Musikalish-Poetischer Lustwald*, 1657, a collection of secular and sacred songs, successor to the poet-musician's earlier volume *Lustwäldchen*, 1652. Harm. by J. S. Bach (q. v.); v. also *Reformation Chorale*.
- Nouvelle Methode de Plain Chant**, ed. of 1808.
The original form of this book, publ. at Poitiers, 1748, by La Feillée, priest and singer at the Cathedral of Chartres, contained no hymns. An enlarged edition by F. D. Aynès, Lyons, 1808, included a chapter on Hymn Melodies, some of which were taken from the old Roman use, others from the late French use (v. *French Ecclesiastical Melodies*).
- Christe Sanctorum** 8
Appears in the above collection. The source of the melody is not known; it belongs probably to the seventeenth or eighteenth century.
- O Quanta Qualia** 287, 287 (text)
Appears in the above collection, as a setting for the hymn "Regnator Orbis." First used with the text "O Quanta Qualia" as a setting for Neale's translation in the *Hymnal Noted*, Part II, 1856 (q. v.). The source of the melody is not known, but it is probably eighteenth-century French.
- Nürnberg Gesangbuch**, 1690; an enlarged edition of the *Nürnbergisches Gesangbuch* of 1676, containing 1230 hymns.
- Was Gott thut, das ist wohlgethan** 275
Appears first in the above collection. Composer unknown. The tune has been variously attributed to Severus Gastorius and to Johann Pachelbel. The form here used is that in the Bach (q. v.) *Choralgesänge*; v. also *Reformation Chorale*.

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Oliver, Henry Kemble, 1800-1885; adjutant-general of Massachusetts, 1844-1848; State Treasurer, 1861-1865.

Federal St 90, 120, 201, 203
Written in 1832, publ. in the Boston Academy's Collection, 1834.

One and Fiftie Psalmes of David, 1556; The earliest English metrical psalter with tunes. It was the second portion of a volume called the Order of Geneva, issued there in 1556 for the congregation of English and Scottish exiles of which Knox was pastor. The Order of Geneva became in 1564 the Book of Common Order for the Church of Scotland. The second portion containing the metrical psalter with tunes was likewise the ancestor of all the English and Scottish psalm books (v. Scottish Psalter.)

Old 137th 76, 242, 255
Almost the only survivor among the tunes in the above collection. Composer unknown.

Paine, John Knowles, 1839-1906; teacher and composer; taught music at Harvard, 1862-1905; first professor of music in any American university.

Harvard Hymn 101, 160
Composed in 1883, for use at the Commencement dinner at Harvard.

Palestrina, Giovanni Pierluigi da, 1526(?)-1594; chapelmaster at the Vatican in 1551; brought to the polyphonic style a human interest and real expressiveness seldom found in the music of his day; by virtue of inspiration and technical achievement, the foremost Catholic church composer of all time.

Palestrina 70, 70 (text), 85
An adaptation from the Gloria Patri of the Magnificat Tertii Toni, contained in Palestrina's Magnificat Octo Tonerum, 1591.

The Parish Choir, Vol. III, 1851; organ of the Society for Promoting Church Music, devoted to the revival of congregational singing in England during the mid-nineteenth century.

St. John 97, 109, 111, 127
Appears first in the above collection. Composer unknown; sometimes ascribed to W. H. Havergal.

Pensum Sacrum, 1648; a collection of Latin odes by professors at the University of Prague, — and an appendix consisting of eighty melodies without text.

Herr Jesu Christ, dich zu uns wend' 38, 126
Appears first without text in the Pensum Sacrum, Görlitz, 1648; as a setting for "Herr Jesu Christ, dich zu uns wend'," in the Gotha Cantional, 1651. Composer unknown. Harm. by J. S. Bach (q. v.); v. also Reformation Chorale.

Pierre de Corbeil, ?-1222; Archbishop of Sens.
Orientis Partibus 71, 72, 87, 195, 206

Originally called Sequence or Prose of the Ass, found in the "Office de la Circoncision a l'usage de la ville de Sens," probably composed by Corbeil. The Festival of the Ass commemorated the flight of the Holy Family into Egypt. The present form, altered from the eighth to the major mode, appears in Red-head's Church Hymn Tunes, 1853.

Plain Song (Gregorian Chant); the official music of the Roman Church. Plain Song is based upon certain Greek modes carried over into Christian worship and renamed. It developed rapidly from the fourth through the eighth century. The flow of Plain Song in its pure form depended not upon fixed rhythm, but upon the accents of the text. The chant was sung in unison without accompaniment. A multitude of these melodies exist, composed for every part of the Roman service. From the tenth century, it formed the basis of ecclesiastical music in parts, until it was superseded by musical material incorporating rhythm and the modern modes.

The influence of Plain Song appears in modern hymnody through three channels, —
1. the French Ecclesiastical Melodies (q. v.) of the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries, e.g. Auctoritate Saeculi and Christe Fons Jugis.

2. The Reformation Chorale (q. v.) of which Plain Song was one of the sources. V. notes on Ein' Feste Burg, Decius, Nun komm der Heiden Heiland, and O wir armen Sünder.

3. Tunes whose origin does not go back beyond the seventeenth or eighteenth centuries, but which bear some resemblance to the peculiar melodic and modal quality of Plain Song, e.g. Christe Sanctorum, O Quanta Qualia, Veni Emmanuel, Adeste Fideles (q. v.)

Praetorius, Michael, 1571-1621; chapelmaster, prior, composer, writer on musical theory, compiler of nine German hymnals.

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Puer nobis nascitur 96, 178

Appears in the *Musae Sioniae* (q. v.) of Praetorius, Part VI, 1609. The sources of the tune have been traced back to a carol of the fourteenth or fifteenth century; (v. Traditional Melodies, Carols, and Folk-Song).

Pritchard, Rowland H., 1813-1887; Welsh musician.

Hyfrydol 119, 124, 142, 183, 245

A national tune, much sung during the Welsh revival of 1904-1905. Its first appearance in English hymnody known to the editor was in the *English Hymnal*, 1906.

Quaile, Robert N., 1867- ; son of an Irish Methodist minister; engaged in business in Mallow, Ireland.

Oldbridge 30

Written in 1903, and first publ. in *The English Hymnal*, 1906.

Reformation Chorale. The chorale was an expression of the desire for congregational participation through song in the services of the Reformation Church (v. note on Luther).

The main sources of the chorale-melodies are four, — (1) German hymns of the Middle Ages, (2) melodies derived from Latin hymns and from plain song (q. v.), (3) tunes which were originally associated with secular texts, either folk song (q. v.) or such melodies as the madrigal of Hassler (q. v.) which became the Passion Chorale, and (4) tunes composed during the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries expressly for Evangelical hymns. Melodies from these four sources were adopted with or without alteration by Luther and his followers and set to the ever increasing number of Reformation hymns.

The early chorale-books were of two sorts, (1) unison tune books for congregational singing, or (2) collections containing elaborate contrapuntal settings for use of the choir.

The first chorale-book containing hymns in simple four-part harmony for congregational singing was published in 1586 by Lucius Osiander, Preacher of the Court of Würtemberg. This collection, "Fifty Spiritual Songs, set for four voices in such a way that the whole Christian congregation can join in them," was thus the prototype of the modern hymn-book.

The chorale is a vital force in modern hymnody, not only through adaptations, alterations, and tunes built on chorale sources (e. g. All Saints, Praetorius, Franconia, Stuttgart, Winchester New, Würzen, Nun danket all), but because, unlike Plain Song, the chorale remains in its original form an integral part of all hymn collections. This book contains thirty-three such chorales, in the form in which they were left by Bach.

Reinagle, Alexander Robert, 1799-1877; English cellist, organist, composer of hymn tunes.

St. Peter 52, 106, 122, 233, 277

Appeared first in Reinagle's *Psalm Tunes for the Voice and Pianoforte*, c. 1836. In his later *Collection of Psalm and Hymn Tunes*, 1840, it was named St. Peter.

Rouen Church Melody, v. French Ecclesiastical Melodies.

Schein, Johann Hermann, 1586-1630; chapel-master and cantor; poet and composer.

Mach's mit mir, Gott 132

First appears as a single publication, set to Schein's poem "Mach's mit mir, Gott, nach deiner Güt," on the death of the wife of Margrave Caspar Werner; then as a funeral hymn in the 1645 edition of his *Cantional or Gesangbuch Augsbургischer Confession*. Harm. by J. S. Bach (q. v.); v. also Reformation Chorale.

Schicht, Johann Gottfried, 1753-1823; organist, cantor, choral conductor, church-music composer. His great work was the *Allgemeines Choralbuch*, Leipzig, 1819, "for churches, schools, singing societies, and piano and organ players." (v. Schicht's Choralbuch).

Ascendit Deus 44, 236

Composed by Schicht. Appears in his *Choralbuch* of 1819, set to the text "So hoff ich denn mit festem Mut."

Schicht's Choralbuch, 1819; a collection of over twelve hundred chorales, compiled by Johann Gottfried Schicht (q. v.), and publ. at Leipzig in 1819.

Hursley 22, 28, 139, 151

Possibly of Swiss origin. An early form appears in the *Katholisches Gesangbuch*, Vienna, publ. toward the end of the eighteenth century. In its present form it appears in Schicht's *Choralbuch* and with the *English*

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- words in the Sequel to Weyman's Melodia Sacra, 1840. The tune is sometimes attributed to Peter Ritter.
- Schumann's Gesangbuch**, 1539; "Geistliche Lieder, aufs new gebessert und gemehrt," a collection of early Reformation hymns; edited by Luther (q. v.) and publ. by Valten Schumann, Leipzig, 1539.
- Vom Himmel hoch** 11, 11 (text), 42, 95, 260
Appears in the above collection. The tune is sometimes ascribed to Luther. Harm. by J. S. Bach (q. v.); v. also Reformation Chorale.
- Scottish Psalter**, 1615; the Book of Common Order of the Scottish Church, containing metrical versions or paraphrases of the psalms. Its origins go back to the Genevan Psalter (q. v.) and to various English Psalters. It was completed in 1564, and published in many editions to 1640, being gradually replaced by the New Version (v. Notes on Authors and Translators) in 1650. The music of the Scottish Psalter was much richer and more varied than that of the English Psalter. It drew its material primarily from Calvinistic sources, such as the Genevan collection.
- Dundee** 31, 82, 177, 215, 219
The earliest known appearance of this melody is in the 1615 edition of the Scottish Psalter, printed at Edinburgh. In this collection it is called French Tune, and is one of a few new "Common" tunes, so called to distinguish them from the old "Proper" melodies.
- Selnecker, Nikolaus**, 1528-1592; organist, composer, and editor.
- Wach' auf, mein Herz** 4
The original form appeared in Christliche Psalmen, Lieder, und Kirchengesenge, Leipzig, 1587, set to the text "Nun lasst uns Gott dem Herren." Probably composed by Selnecker, editor of the book. The present form, with slight alterations and in 3-4 time, appears first in the third edition of the Praxis Pietatis Melica, 1649, edited by Johann Crüger (q. v.). Harm. by J. S. Bach (q. v.); v. also Reformation Chorale.
- Soto, Francisco**, 1534-1619; director of music at the Oratory of Filippo Neri; founder of the first Carmelite convent in Rome; Dean of the Pope's Chapel. In 1588 and 1591, he publ. the third and fourth books of Laudi Spirituali.
- Langa** 292
An arrangement of a melody by Soto. The first appearance known to the editor is in the English Hymnal, 1906.
- Spiess, Johann Martin**, 1715-c. 1766; organist and professor of music at the Gymnasium of Heidelberg.
- Swabia** 55, 84, 158
Appears in David's Harpffen-Spiel, Heidelberg, 1745. Undoubtedly composed by Spiess, the editor. Slightly adapted for Havergal's Church Psalmody, 1847.
- Steele, Anne**; concerning this composer (surely not the Baptist hymn writer of the eighteenth century) no information is to be found.
- Convention** 103, 174
Appears in The New Evangel, Dallas, 1911.
- Tansur, William**, 1700-1783; English organist and teacher of music.
- St. Martin's** 40, 43, 100, 167, 235
Publ. in The Royal Melody Compleat or The New Harmony of Sion, second edition, London, 1740.
- Teschner, Melchior**, 16th-17th century; precentor and pastor.
- Valet will ich dir geben (St. Theodulph)** . . 62, 293
This melody, composed by Teschner, was the second of two settings of the above text, publ. singly under the title "Ein andächtiges Gebet," Leipzig, 1615. Harm. by J. S. Bach (q. v.); v. also Reformation Chorale.
- Tochter Sion**, 1741; H. Lindenborn, Cologne, 1741. A collection of over two hundred German and Latin hymns by the author.
- St. Bernard** 35, 134, 152, 213, 273
The melody appeared first in the above collection set to a hymn in praise of the Virgin Mary. The present tune has probably been arranged from Cantica Spiritualis, Munich, 1847, and first appeared in Easy Hymn Tunes adapted for Catholic Schools, c. 1851. The adaptation was possibly made by J. Richardson.
- Traditional Melodies, Carols, and Folk Song.**
These melodies are not generally the conscious creation of composers, but arise from the spontaneous feeling of individuals and nations.

Notes on Composers and Sources

They have formed one of the great sources of hymn tunes in all periods. On account of the simplicity and sincerity, the enduring popularity, and the musical validity of folk song, it has always been employed by those who sought to foster congregational singing. Secular melodies have been taken over bodily and set to sacred words, or have been altered and adapted for use as hymn tunes. Folk song formed one of the sources of French Ecclesiastical Melodies (q. v.) and of the Reformation Chorales, (q. v.) — both expressions of the desire for popular congregational singing. In recent years, there has been a marked tendency among compilers of hymnals (see especially the English Hymnal, 1906) to seek again this source for tunes. For examples in this collection see the Chorales "O Welt, ich muss dich lassen" and "Ich dank dir schon," the mediaeval melody *Puer Nobis Nascitur* (adapted and harmonized by Praetorius), the English carol *This Endris Nyght*, and the Welsh melodies *Meirionydd* and *Ffigysbren*.

Traditional Welsh Hymn Melody; v. Traditional Melodies, Carols, and Folk Song.

Meirionydd 47, 68, 98, 244, 294
Earliest appearance known to the editor is in Richard Mills' *Caniadau Seion*, Utica, 1840.

Ffigysbren 110, 234, 295
An adaptation of a Welsh hymn melody; appears first in the English Hymnal, 1906.

Vetter, Daniel, ? — c. 1730; organist.

Das walt' Gott Vater 15, 61, 185
First appears in *Kirchen- und Haus-Ergötzlichkeit*, Part II, Leipzig, 1713. Probably written by Daniel Vetter, the editor of the book. Harm. by J. S. Bach (q. v.); v. also Reformation Chorale.

Vier und zwainzig Geystliche Lieder, 1609; a small collection of Hymns, printed in Augsburg in 1609. The editor was probably one David Spaier of Augsburg.

Keinen hat Gott verlassen 285
An early form of this tune appears in the above collection, set to the text "O Gott, ich thu dirs klagen." It was probably an old German melody; (v. note on traditional melodies). In Crüger's (q. v.) *Gesangbuch Augsburgischer Confession*, 1640, it was altered to fit the text

"Keinen hat Gott verlassen." The present harmonization is by J. S. Bach (q. v.); v. also Reformation Chorale.

Vulpus, Melchior, 1560–1616; cantor at Weimar, editor and compiler of hymnals, composer of hymn melodies; v. also Reformation Chorale.

Das neuegeborne Kindelein 153, 181, 279
Composed by Vulpus, it appears in his *Ein schön geistlich Gesangbuch*, 1609. Harm. by J. S. Bach (q. v.).

Der Tag bricht an 25, 27 (text), 78, 78 (text), 137 (text)
Appears first in the above collection. The melody is commonly ascribed to Vulpus, the compiler.

Vulpus 33, 180, 211, 264, 278
Undoubtedly composed by Vulpus. Appears in the above collection, set to the text "Christus, der ist mein Leben."

Wainright, John, 1723(?)–1768; English organist and composer; father of Robert Wainright (q. v.).

Yorkshire 45
Composed in 1749 or 1750; appeared in Ashworth's Collection, c. 1760, and in the composer's Collection of Psalm Tunes, 1766.

Wainright, Robert, 1748–1782; English organist and composer of oratorios, anthems, and services; son of John Wainright (q. v.).

Liverpool 10, 17, 131, 133
First publ. in Richard Langdon's *Divine Harmony*, 1774.

Walther, Johann, 1496–1570; cantor, composer and arranger of hymn melodies; professor at Wittenberg; Luther's musical editor and adviser in the preparation of the first Evangelical hymn books, 1524.

Aus tiefer Noth 210
Appeared simultaneously in two books of the year 1524; as a unison melody in the second edition of the Erfurt *Enchiridion* (q. v.), and in a 5-part setting in Walther's *Geystliche gesangk Buchleyn* (q. v.), Wittenberg. Harm. by J. S. Bach (q. v.); v. also Reformation Chorale.

Webbe, Samuel, 1740–1816; English organist and composer.

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Melcombe 7, 12
 Appeared as a setting of "O Salutaris" in his Collection of Motetts or Antiphons, 1792.

Weisse, Michael, 1480(?)–1534; (v. Notes on Authors); compiler of the first German hymn-book of the Böhmishe Brüder, 1531.

Christus, der uns selig macht 59
 The original form appears in Ein New Gesehbuchlen, Behmen, 1531, as a setting for the text, "Christus, wahrer Gottes Sohn"; Undoubtedly composed by Weisse. The present form includes alterations by Calvisius (q. v.), (Harmonia Cantionum ecclesiasticarum, 1598) and by J. S. Bach (q. v.) whose harmonization is here used; v. also Reformation Chorale.

Wellesley, Garret, 1735–1781; first earl of Mornington; father of the Duke of Wellington; first professor of music in Dublin University; composer of glees and madrigals.

Mornington 248, 269, 270
 Adapted from a chant by Wellesley; first publ. as an S. M. tune in Miller's David's Harp, 1805.

Wesley, Samuel Sebastian, 1810–1876; English organist, composer and harmonizer of many hymns; grandson of Charles Wesley (v. Notes on Authors).

Liverpool 10, 17, 131, 133
 Melody by Robert Wainright (q. v.) harm. by S. S. Wesley, appeared in his European Psalmist (q. v.), 1872.

Weston 77
 Composed by Wesley. Appears in his European Psalmist (q. v.), 1872.

S. S. Wesley's European Psalmist, 1872; S. S. Wesley's (q. v.) chief contribution to hymnody.

Serug 94, 116, 136, 163, 189
 Appears anonymously in the above collection.

Williams, Aaron, 1731–1776; Scotch music engraver, publisher, and compiler.

St. Thomas 117, 148, 237, 239, 272
 First appeared in Williams' Universal Psalmist, edition of 1763 or 1764, a collection which contained original melodies by Williams and

hymn-tunes arranged from works of the masters.

Wilson, Hugh, 1766–1824; shoemaker, draughtsman, mill manager, musician, teacher, precentor.

Martyrdom 105, 138, 198, 281, 289, 290
 Originally in duple time. First printed on single slips for the use of music classes. Reset in triple time and publ. in permanent form by R. A. Smith, in Sacred Music sung in St. George's Church, Edinburgh, 1825, with the erroneous caption "Old Scotch Melody, harmonized by Mr. Smith."

Witt, Christian Friedrich, 1660–1716; organist, chapelmaster, and compiler of hymnals.

Stuttgart 37, 247
 An adaptation of a melody which first appears set to the text "Sollt es gleich bisweilen scheinen," in Psalmodia Sacra, Gotha, 1715, sometimes called the New Gotha Cantional (v. note on tune, "Wohlauf, thut nicht verzagen," under B. Helder). The melody was probably composed by C. F. Witt, editor of the book.

Wooldridge, Harry Ellis, 1845–1917; Professor of Fine Arts at Oxford University; author of Vols. 1 and 2 of the Oxford History of Music and of works on the music of the sixteenth century; editor, organist, composer.

Yattendon No. 11 156, 231
 Composed in 1890 for the choir of which Robert Bridges was precentor, as a new setting for "Lead, Kindly Light"; publ. in the Yattendon Hymnal, 1899, a collection of new tunes set to familiar texts, and of new hymns written by Bridges to fit old tunes not then in use.

Zeuner, Heinrich Christoph, 1795–1857; born in Saxony; organist of the Park St. Church, Boston, and of the Handel and Haydn Society, 1830–1837.

Hummel 168, 169, 240, 252, 253
 First appeared in Zeuner's collection, The American Harp, Boston, 1832.

Missionary Chant 16, 66, 194
 First appeared in the above collection.

RESPONSIVE READINGS

I

1. The Glory of God

FIRST SELECTION

OH sing unto the Lord a new song: sing unto the Lord, all the earth.

Sing unto the Lord, bless his name; shew forth his salvation from day to day.

Declare his glory among the heathen, his wonders among all people.

For the Lord is great, and greatly to be praised: he is to be feared above all gods.

For all the gods of the nations are idols: but the Lord made the heavens.

Honour and majesty are before him: strength and beauty are in his sanctuary.

Give unto the Lord, O ye kindreds of the people, give unto the Lord glory and strength.

Give unto the Lord the glory due unto his name: bring an offering, and come into his courts.

Oh worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness: fear before him, all the earth.

Say among the heathen that the Lord reigneth: the world also shall be established that it shall not be moved: he shall judge the people righteously.

Let the heavens rejoice, and let the earth be glad; let the sea roar, and the fulness thereof.

Let the field be joyful, and all that is therein: then shall all the trees of the wood rejoice

Before the Lord: for he cometh, for he cometh to judge the earth: he shall judge the world with righteousness, and the people with his truth.

Psalm xcvi. 1-13

SECOND SELECTION

OH sing unto the Lord a new song: for he hath done marvellous things: his right hand, and his holy arm, hath gotten him the victory.

The Lord hath made known his salvation: his righteousness hath he openly shewed in the sight of the heathen.

He hath remembered his mercy and his truth toward the house of Israel: all the ends of the earth have seen the salvation of our God.

Make a joyful noise unto the Lord, all the earth: make a loud noise, and rejoice, and sing praise.

Sing unto the Lord with the harp; with the harp, and the voice of a psalm.

With trumpets and sound of cornet make a joyful noise before the Lord, the King.

Let the sea roar, and the fulness thereof; the world, and they that dwell therein.

Let the floods clap their hands: let the hills be joyful together

Before the Lord; for he cometh to judge the earth: with righteousness shall he judge the world, and the people with equity.

Psalm xcvi. 1-9

THIRD SELECTION

MAKE a joyful noise unto the Lord, all ye lands.

Serve the Lord with gladness: come before his presence with singing.

Responsive Readings

Know ye that the Lord he is God: it is he that hath made us, and not we ourselves; we are his people, and the sheep of his pasture.

Enter into his gates with thanksgiving, and into his courts with praise: be thankful unto him, and bless his name.

For the Lord is good; his mercy is everlasting; and his truth endureth to all generations.

Praise ye the Lord. Sing unto the Lord a new song, and his praise in the congregation of saints.

Let Israel rejoice in him that made him: let the children of Zion be joyful in their King.

Let them praise his name in the dance: let them sing praises unto him with the timbrel and harp.

For the Lord taketh pleasure in his people: he will beautify the meek with salvation.

Psalms c. 1-5; cxlix. 1-4

FOURTH SELECTION

PRAISE ye the Lord. I will praise the Lord with my whole heart, in the assembly of the upright, and in the congregation.

The works of the Lord are great, sought out of all them that have pleasure therein.

His work is honourable and glorious: and his righteousness endureth for ever.

He hath made his wonderful works to be remembered: the Lord is gracious and full of compassion.

He hath given meat unto them that fear him: he will ever be mindful of his covenant.

He hath shewed his people the power of his works, that he may give them the heritage of the heathen.

The works of his hands are verity and judgment; all his commandments are sure.

They stand fast for ever and ever, and are done in truth and uprightness.

He sent redemption unto his people: he hath commanded his covenant for ever: holy and reverend is his name.

The fear of the Lord is the beginning of wisdom: a good understanding have all they that do his commandments: his praise endureth for ever.

Psalms cxi. 1-10

FIFTH SELECTION

How amiable are thy tabernacles, O Lord of hosts!

My soul longeth, yea, even fainteth for the courts of the Lord: my heart and my flesh crieth out for the living God.

Yea, the sparrow hath found an house, and the swallow a nest for herself, where she may lay her young, even thine altars, O Lord of hosts, my King, and my God.

Blessed are they that dwell in thy house: they will be still praising thee.

Blessed is the man whose strength is in thee; in whose heart are the ways of them.

Who passing through the valley of Baca make it a well; the rain also filleth the pools.

They go from strength to strength, every one of them in Zion appeareth before God.

O Lord God of hosts, hear my prayer: give ear, O God of Jacob.

Behold, O God our shield, and look upon the face of thine anointed.

For a day in thy courts is better than a thousand. I had rather be a door-keeper in the house of my God, than to dwell in the tents of wickedness.

For the Lord God is a sun and shield: the Lord will give grace and glory: no good thing will he withhold from them that walk uprightly.

O Lord of hosts, blessed is the man that trusteth in thee.

Psalms lxxiv. 1-12

The Glory of God

SIXTH SELECTION

HEAR, O heavens, and give ear, O earth: for the Lord hath spoken; I have nourished and brought up children, and they have rebelled against me.

To what purpose is the multitude of your sacrifices unto me? saith the Lord.

Bring no more vain oblations; incense is an abomination unto me; the new moons and sabbaths, the calling of assemblies, I cannot away with; it is iniquity, even the solemn meeting.

Your new moons and your appointed feasts my soul hateth: they are a trouble unto me; I am weary to bear them.

And when ye spread forth your hands, I will hide mine eyes from you: yea, when ye make many prayers, I will not hear: your hands are full of blood.

Wash you, make you clean; put away the evil of your doings from before mine eyes; cease to do evil;

Learn to do well; seek judgment, relieve the oppressed, judge the fatherless, plead for the widow.

Come now, and let us reason together, saith the Lord: though your sins be as scarlet, they shall be as white as snow; though they be red like crimson, they shall be as wool.

If ye be willing and obedient, ye shall eat the good of the land:

But if ye refuse and rebel, ye shall be devoured with the sword: for the mouth of the Lord hath spoken it.

Isaiah i. 2, 11, 13-20

SEVENTH SELECTION

CRY aloud, spare not, lift up thy voice like a trumpet, and shew my people their transgression, and the house of Jacob their sins.

Yet they seek me daily, and delight to know my ways, as a nation that did righteousness, and forsook not the ordinance of their God: they ask of me the ordinances of justice; they take delight in approaching to God.

Wherefore have we fasted, say they, and thou seest not? wherefore have we afflicted our soul, and thou takest no knowledge? Behold, in the day of your fast ye find pleasure, and exact all your labours.

Behold, ye fast for strife and debate, and to smite with the fist of wickedness: ye shall not fast as ye do this day, to make your voice to be heard on high.

Is it such a fast that I have chosen? a day for a man to afflict his soul? is it to bow down his head as a bulrush, and to spread sackcloth and ashes under him? wilt thou call this a fast, and an acceptable day to the Lord?

Is not this the fast that I have chosen? to loose the bands of wickedness, to undo the heavy burdens, and to let the oppressed go free, and that ye break every yoke?

Is it not to deal thy bread to the hungry, and that thou bring the poor that are cast out to thy house? when thou seest the naked, that thou cover him; and that thou hide not thyself from thine own flesh?

Then shall thy light break forth as the morning, and thine health shall spring forth speedily: and thy righteousness shall go before thee; the glory of the Lord shall be thy rereward.

Then shalt thou call, and the Lord shall answer; thou shalt cry, and he shall say, Here I am.

Isaiah lviii. 1-9

Responsive Readings

2. His Works

EIGHTH SELECTION

BLESS the Lord, O my soul. O Lord my God, thou art very great; thou art clothed with honour and majesty.

Who coverest thyself with light as with a garment: who stretchest out the heavens like a curtain:

Who layeth the beams of his chambers in the waters: who maketh the clouds his chariot: who walketh upon the wings of the wind:

Who maketh his angels spirits; his ministers a flaming fire:

Who laid the foundations of the earth, that it should not be removed for ever.

Thou coveredst it with the deep as with a garment: the waters stood above the mountains.

At thy rebuke they fled; at the voice of thy thunder they hasted away.

They go up by the mountains; they go down by the valleys unto the place which thou hast founded for them.

Thou hast set a bound that they may not pass over; that they turn not again to cover the earth.

He sendeth the springs into the valleys, which run among the hills.

They give drink to every beast of the field: the wild asses quench their thirst.

By them shall the fowls of the heaven have their habitation, which sing among the branches.

He watereth the hills from his chambers: the earth is satisfied with the fruit of thy works.

He causeth the grass to grow for the cattle, and herb for the service of man: that he may bring forth food out of the earth;

And wine that maketh glad the heart of man, and oil to make his face to shine, and bread which strengtheneth man's heart.

The trees of the Lord are full of sap: the cedars of Lebanon, which he hath planted;

Where the birds make their nests: as for the stork, the fir-trees are her house.

The high hills are a refuge for the wild goats; and the rocks for the conies.

He appointeth the moon for seasons: the sun knoweth his going down.

Thou makest darkness, and it is night: wherein all the beasts of the forest do creep forth.

The young lions roar after their prey, and seek their meat from God.

The sun ariseth, they gather themselves together, and lay them down in their dens.

Man goeth forth to his work and to his labour until the evening.

O Lord, how manifold are thy works! in wisdom hast thou made them all: the earth is full of thy riches.

Psalms civ. 1-24

NINTH SELECTION

THE heavens declare the glory of God; and the firmament sheweth his handy-work.

Day unto day uttereth speech, and night unto night sheweth knowledge.

There is no speech nor language, where their voice is not heard.

Their line is gone out through all the earth, and their words to the ends of the world. In them hath he set a tabernacle for the sun.

His Works

Which is as a bridegroom coming out of his chamber, and rejoiceth as a strong man to run a race.

His going forth is from the end of the heaven, and his circuit unto the ends of it: and there is nothing hid from the heat thereof.

The law of the Lord is perfect, converting the soul: the testimony of the Lord is sure, making wise the simple.

The statutes of the Lord are right, rejoicing the heart: the commandment of the Lord is pure, enlightening the eyes.

The fear of the Lord is clean, enduring for ever: the judgments of the Lord are true and righteous altogether.

More to be desired are they than gold, yea, than much fine gold: sweeter also than honey and the honeycomb.

Moreover, by them is thy servant warned: and in keeping of them there is great reward.

Who can understand his errors? cleanse thou me from secret faults.

Keep back thy servant also from presumptuous sins; let them not have dominion over me: then shall I be upright, and I shall be innocent from the great transgression.

Let the words of my mouth, and the meditation of my heart, be acceptable in thy sight, O Lord, my strength, and my redeemer.

Psalm xix. 1-14

TENTH SELECTION

THE earth is the Lord's, and the fulness thereof; the world, and they that dwell therein.

For he hath founded it upon the seas, and established it upon the floods.

Who shall ascend into the hill of the Lord? and who shall stand in his holy place?

He that hath clean hands, and a pure heart; who hath not lifted up his soul unto vanity, nor sworn deceitfully.

He shall receive the blessing from the Lord, and righteousness from the God of his salvation.

This is the generation of them that seek him, that seek thy face, O Jacob.

Life up your heads, O ye gates; and be ye lift up, ye everlasting doors; and the King of glory shall come in.

Who is this King of glory? the Lord strong and mighty, the Lord mighty in battle.

Lift up your heads, O ye gates; even lift them up, ye everlasting doors; and the King of glory shall come in.

Who is this King of glory? the Lord of hosts, he is the King of glory.

Psalm xxiv. 1-10

ELEVENTH SELECTION

O LORD our Lord, how excellent is thy name in all the earth! who hast set thy glory above the heavens.

Out of the mouth of babes and sucklings hast thou ordained strength because of thine enemies, that thou mightest still the enemy and the avenger.

When I consider thy heavens, the work of thy fingers, the moon and the stars, which thou hast ordained;

What is man, that thou art mindful of him? and the son of man, that thou visitest him?

For thou hast made him a little lower than the angels, and hast crowned him with glory and honour.

Thou madest him to have dominion over the works of thy hands; thou hast put all things under his feet:

All sheep and oxen, yea, and the beasts of the field;

Responsive Readings

The fowl of the air, and the fish of the sea, and whatsoever passeth through the paths of the seas.

O Lord our Lord, how excellent is thy name in all the earth!

Psalm viii. 1-9

TWELFTH SELECTION

PRAISE ye the Lord. Praise ye the Lord from the heavens: praise him in the heights.

Praise ye him, all his angels: praise ye him, all his hosts.

Praise ye him, sun and moon: praise him, all ye stars of light.

Praise him, ye heavens of heavens, and ye waters that be above the heavens.

Let them praise the name of the Lord: for he commanded, and they were created.

He hath also established them for ever and ever: he hath made a decree which shall not pass.

Praise the Lord from the earth, ye dragons and all deeps:

Fire, and hail; snow, and vapours; stormy wind fulfilling his word:

Mountains, and all hills; fruitful trees, and all cedars:

Beasts, and all cattle; creeping things, and flying fowl:

Kings of the earth, and all people; princes, and all judges of the earth:

Both young men, and maidens; old men, and children:

Let them praise the name of the Lord: for his name alone is excellent; his glory is above the earth and heaven.

He also exalteth the horn of his people, the praise of all his saints; even of the children of Israel, a people near unto him. Praise ye the Lord.

Psalm cxlviii. 1-14

THIRTEENTH SELECTION

THE Lord reigneth; let the earth rejoice; let the multitude of isles be glad thereof.

Clouds and darkness are round about him: righteousness and judgment are the habitation of his throne.

A fire goeth before him, and burneth up his enemies round about.

His lightnings enlightened the world: the earth saw, and trembled.

The hills melted like wax at the presence of the Lord, at the presence of the Lord of the whole earth.

The heavens declare his righteousness, and all the people see his glory.

Confounded be all they that serve graven images, that boast themselves of idols: worship him, all ye gods.

Zion heard, and was glad; and the daughters of Judah rejoiced because of thy judgments, O Lord.

For thou, Lord, art high above all the earth: thou art exalted far above all gods.

Ye that love the Lord, hate evil: he preserveth the souls of his saints; he delivereth them out of the hand of the wicked.

Light is sown for the righteous, and gladness for the upright in heart.

Rejoice in the Lord, ye righteous; and give thanks at the remembrance of his holiness.

Psalm xcvi. 1-12

God in Our Hearts

3. God in Our Hearts

FOURTEENTH SELECTION

O LORD, thou hast searched me, and known me.

Thou knowest my downsitte and mine uprising, thou understandest my thought afar off.

Thou compassest my path and my lying down, and art acquainted with all my ways.

For there is not a word in my tongue, but lo, O Lord, thou knowest it altogether.

Thou hast beset me behind and before, and laid thine hand upon me.

Such knowledge is too wonderful for me; it is high, I cannot attain unto it.

Whither shall I go from thy spirit? or whither shall I flee from thy presence?

If I ascend up into heaven, thou art there: if I make my bed in hell, behold, thou art there.

If I take the wings of the morning, and dwell in the uttermost parts of the sea;

Even there shall thy hand lead me, and thy right hand shall hold me.

If I say, Surely the darkness shall cover me; even the night shall be light about me.

Yea, the darkness hideth not from thee; but the night shineth as the day: the darkness and the light are both alike to thee.

Search me, O God, and know my heart: try me, and know my thoughts:

And see if there be any wicked way in me, and lead me in the way everlasting.

Psalms cxxxix. 1-12, 23, 24

FIFTEENTH SELECTION

CANST thou by searching find out God? canst thou find out the Almighty unto perfection?

It is as high as heaven; what canst thou do? deeper than hell; what canst thou know?

The measure thereof is longer than the earth, and broader than the sea.

If he cut off, and shut up, or gather together, then who can hinder him?

For he knoweth vain men: he seeth wickedness also; will he not then consider it?

For vain man would be wise, though man be born like a wild ass's colt.

If thou prepare thine heart, and stretch out thine hands toward him;

If iniquity be in thine hand, put it far away, and let not wickedness dwell in thy tabernacles.

For then shalt thou lift up thy face without spot; yea, thou shalt be steadfast, and shalt not fear:

Because thou shalt forget thy misery, and remember it as waters that pass away:

And thine age shall be clearer than the noonday; thou shalt shine forth, thou shalt be as the morning.

And thou shalt be secure, because there is hope; yea, thou shalt dig about thee, and thou shalt take thy rest in safety.

Job xi. 7-18

SIXTEENTH SELECTION

To whom then will ye liken God? or what likeness will ye compare unto him?

The workman melteth a graven image, and the goldsmith spreadeth it over with gold, and casteth silver chains.

He that is so impoverished that he hath no oblation chooseth a tree that will not rot; he seeketh unto him a

Responsive Readings

cunning workman to prepare a graven image, that shall not be moved.

Have ye not known? have ye not heard? hath it not been told you from the beginning? have ye not understood from the foundations of the earth?

It is he that sitteth upon the circle of the earth, and the inhabitants thereof are as grasshoppers; that stretcheth out the heavens as a curtain, and spreadeth them out as a tent to dwell in:

That bringeth the princes to nothing; he maketh the judges of the earth as vanity.

Yea, they shall not be planted; yea, they shall not be sown: yea, their stock shall not take root in the earth: and he shall also blow upon them, and they shall wither, and the whirlwind shall take them away as stubble.

To whom then will ye liken me, or shall I be equal! saith the Holy One.

Lift up your eyes on high, and behold who hath created these things, that bringeth out their host by number: he calleth them all by names by the greatness of his might, for that he is strong in power; not one faileth.

Why sayest thou, O Jacob, and speakest, O Israel, My way is hid from the Lord, and my judgment is passed over from my God?

Hast thou not known? hast thou not heard, that the everlasting God, the Lord, the Creator of the ends of the earth, fainteth not, neither is weary? there is no searching of his understanding.

He giveth power to the faint; and to them that have no might he increaseth strength.

Even the youths shall faint and be weary, and the young men shall utterly fail:

But they that wait upon the Lord shall

renew their strength; they shall mount up with wings as eagles; they shall run, and not be weary; and they shall walk, and not faint.

Isaiah xl. 18-31

SEVENTEENTH SELECTION

LET my cry come near before thee, O Lord: give me understanding according to thy word.

Let my supplication come before thee: deliver me according to thy word.

My lips shall utter praise, when thou hast taught me thy statutes.

My tongue shall speak of thy word: for all thy commandments are righteousness.

Let thine hand help me; for I have chosen thy precepts.

I have longed for thy salvation, O Lord; and thy law is my delight.

Let my soul live, and it shall praise thee; and let thy judgments help me.

I have gone astray like a lost sheep; seek thy servant; for I do not forget thy commandments.

Psalms cxix. 169-176

EIGHTEENTH SELECTION

Is not God in the height of heaven? and behold the height of the stars, how high they are!

And thou sayest, How doth God know? can he judge through the dark cloud?

Thick clouds are a covering to him, that he seeth not; and he walketh in the circuit of heaven.

Hast thou marked the old way which wicked men have trodden?

Which were cut down out of time, whose foundation was overflown with a flood:

Which said unto God, Depart from us; and what can the Almighty do for them?

Yet he filled their houses with good

God in Our Hearts

things: but the counsel of the wicked is far from me.

Acquaint now thyself with him, and be at peace: thereby good shall come unto thee.

Receive, I pray thee, the law from his mouth, and lay up his words in thine heart.

If thou return to the Almighty, thou shalt be built up, thou shalt put away iniquity far from thy tabernacles.

Then shalt thou lay up gold as dust, and the gold of Ophir as the stones of the brooks.

Yea, the Almighty shall be thy defence, and thou shalt have plenty of silver.

For then shalt thou have thy delight in the Almighty, and shalt lift up thy face unto God.

Thou shalt make thy prayer unto him, and he shall hear thee, and thou shalt pay thy vows.

Thou shalt also decree a thing, and it shall be established unto thee: and the light shall shine upon thy ways.

When men are cast down, then thou shalt say, There is lifting up; and he shall save the humble person.

He shall deliver the island of the innocent: and it is delivered by the pureness of thine hands.

Job xxii. 12-18, 21-30

II

4. God's Goodness

NINETEENTH SELECTION

OH give thanks unto the Lord, for he is good: for his mercy endureth for ever.

Let the redeemed of the Lord say so, whom he hath redeemed from the hand of the enemy;

And gathered them out of the lands, from the east, and from the west, from the north, and from the south.

They wandered in the wilderness in a solitary way; they found no city to dwell in.

Hungry and thirsty, their soul fainted in them.

Then they cried unto the Lord in their trouble, and he delivered them out of their distresses.

And he led them forth by the right way, that they might go to a city of habitation.

Oh that men would praise the Lord for

his goodness, and for his wonderful works to the children of men!

For he satisfieth the longing soul, and filleth the hungry soul with goodness.

Such as sit in darkness and in the shadow of death, being bound in affliction and iron;

Because they rebelled against the words of God, and contemned the counsel of the Most High:

Therefore he brought down their heart with labour; they fell down, and there was none to help.

Then they cried unto the Lord in their trouble, and he saved them out of their distresses.

He brought them out of darkness and the shadow of death, and brake their bands in sunder.

Oh that men would praise the Lord for his goodness, and for his wonderful works to the children of men! *Psalm cvii. 1-15*

Responsive Readings

TWENTIETH SELECTION

OH that men would praise the Lord for his goodness, and for his wonderful works to the children of men!

Let them exalt him also in the congregation of the people, and praise him in the assembly of the elders.

He turneth rivers into a wilderness, and the water-springs into dry ground;

A fruitful land into barrenness, for the wickedness of them that dwell therein.

He turneth the wilderness into a standing water, and dry ground into water-springs.

And there he maketh the hungry to dwell, that they may prepare a city for habitation;

And sow the fields, and plant vineyards, which may yield fruits of increase.

He blesseth them also, so that they are multiplied greatly; and suffereth not their cattle to decrease.

Again, they are minished and brought low through oppression, affliction, and sorrow.

He poureth contempt upon princes, and causeth them to wander in the wilderness, where there is no way.

Yet setteth he the poor on high from affliction, and maketh him families like a flock.

The righteous shall see it, and rejoice: and all iniquity shall stop her mouth.

Whoso is wise, and will observe these things, even they shall understand the loving-kindness of the Lord.

Psalm cvii. 31-43

TWENTY-FIRST SELECTION

I WILL extol thee, my God, O King; and I will bless thy name for ever and ever.

Every day will I bless thee; and I will praise thy name for ever and ever.

Great is the Lord, and greatly to be

praised; and his greatness is unsearchable.

One generation shall praise thy works to another, and shall declare thy mighty acts.

I will speak of the glorious honour of thy majesty, and of thy wondrous works.

And men shall speak of the might of thy terrible acts: and I will declare thy greatness.

They shall abundantly utter the memory of thy great goodness, and shall sing of thy righteousness.

The Lord is gracious, and full of compassion; slow to anger, and of great mercy.

The Lord is good to all: and his tender mercies are over all his works.

All thy works shall praise thee, O Lord; and thy saints shall bless thee.

They shall speak of the glory of thy kingdom, and talk of thy power;

To make known to the sons of men his mighty acts, and the glorious majesty of his kingdom.

Thy kingdom is an everlasting kingdom, and thy dominion endureth throughout all generations.

The Lord upholdeth all that fall, and raiseth up all those that be bowed down.

The eyes of all wait upon thee; and thou givest them their meat in due season.

Thou openest thy hand, and satisfiest the desire of every living thing.

The Lord is righteous in all his ways, and holy in all his works.

The Lord is nigh unto all them that call upon him, to all that call upon him in truth.

He will fulfil the desire of them that fear him: he also will hear their cry, and will save them.

The Lord preserveth all them that love him: but all the wicked will he destroy.

God's Goodness

My mouth shall speak the praise of the Lord: and let all flesh bless his holy name for ever and ever. *Psalm cxlv. 1-21*

TWENTY-SECOND SELECTION

PRAISE waiteth for thee, O God, in Zion: and unto thee shall the vow be performed.

O thou that hearest prayer, unto thee shall all flesh come.

Iniquities prevail against me: as for our transgressions, thou shalt purge them away.

Blessed is the man whom thou chooseth, and causest to approach unto thee, that he may dwell in thy courts: we shall be satisfied with the goodness of thy house, even of thy holy temple.

By terrible things in righteousness wilt thou answer us, O God of our salvation; who art the confidence of all the ends of the earth, and of them that are afar off upon the sea:

Which by his strength setteth fast the mountains; being girded with power:

Which stilleth the noise of the seas, the noise of their waves, and the tumult of the people.

They also that dwell in the uttermost parts are afraid at thy tokens: thou makest the outgoings of the morning and evening to rejoice.

Thou visitest the earth, and waterest it: thou greatly enrichest it with the river of God, which is full of water: thou preparest them corn, when thou hast so provided for it.

Thou waterest the ridges thereof abundantly: thou settlest the furrows thereof: thou blessest the springing thereof.

Thou crownest the year with thy goodness; and thy paths drop fatness.

They drop upon the pastures of the

wilderness: and the little hills rejoice on every side.

The pastures are clothed with flocks; the valleys also are covered over with corn: they shout for joy; they also sing.

Psalm lxxv. 1-13

TWENTY-THIRD SELECTION

MAKE a joyful noise unto God, all ye lands:

Sing forth the honour of his name: make his praise glorious.

Say unto God, How terrible art thou in thy works! through the greatness of thy power shall thine enemies submit themselves unto thee.

All the earth shall worship thee, and shall sing unto thee; they shall sing to thy name.

Come and see the works of God: he is terrible in his doing toward the children of men.

He turned the sea into dry land: they went through the flood on foot: there did we rejoice in him.

He ruleth by his power for ever; his eyes behold the nations: let not the rebellious exalt themselves.

Oh bless our God, ye people, and make the voice of his praise to be heard:

Which holdeth our soul in life, and suffereth not our feet to be moved.

Come and hear, all ye that fear God, and I will declare what he hath done for my soul.

I cried unto him with my mouth, and he was extolled with my tongue.

If I regard iniquity in my heart, the Lord will not hear me:

But verily God hath heard me; he hath attended to the voice of my prayer.

Blessed be God, which hath not turned away my prayer, nor his mercy from me.

Psalm lxxvi. 1-9, 16-20

Responsive Readings

TWENTY-FOURTH SELECTION

I WILL bless the Lord at all times: his praise shall continually be in my mouth.

My soul shall make her boast in the Lord: the humble shall hear thereof, and be glad.

Oh magnify the Lord with me, and let us exalt his name together.

I sought the Lord, and he heard me, and delivered me from all my fears.

They looked unto him, and were lightened: and their faces were not ashamed.

This poor man cried, and the Lord heard him, and saved him out of all his troubles.

The angel of the Lord encampeth round about them that fear him, and delivereth them.

Oh taste and see that the Lord is good: blessed is the man that trusteth in him.

Oh fear the Lord, ye his saints; for there is no want to them that fear him.

The young lions do lack, and suffer hunger: but they that seek the Lord shall not want any good thing.

Come, ye children, hearken unto me: I will teach you the fear of the Lord.

What man is he that desireth life, and

loveth many days, that he may see good?

Keep thy tongue from evil, and thy lips from speaking guile.

Depart from evil, and do good; seek peace, and pursue it.

The eyes of the Lord are upon the righteous, and his ears are open unto their cry.

The face of the Lord is against them that do evil, to cut off the remembrance of them from the earth.

The righteous cry, and the Lord heareth, and delivereth them out of all their troubles.

The Lord is nigh unto them that are of a broken heart; and saveth such as be of a contrite spirit.

Many are the afflictions of the righteous: but the Lord delivereth him out of them all.

He keepeth all his bones: not one of them is broken.

Evil shall slay the wicked: and they that hate the righteous shall be desolate.

The Lord redeemeth the soul of his servants: and none of them that trust in him shall be desolate.

Psalm xxxiv. 1-22

5. His Mercy

TWENTY-FIFTH SELECTION

BLESS the Lord, O my soul: and all that is within me, bless his holy name.

Bless the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all his benefits:

Who forgiveth all thine iniquities; who healeth all thy diseases;

Who redeemeth thy life from destruction; who crowneth thee with loving kindness and tender mercies;

Who satisfieth thy mouth with good

things; so that thy youth is renewed like the eagle's.

The Lord executeth righteousness and judgment for all that are oppressed.

He made known his ways unto Moses, his acts unto the children of Israel.

The Lord is merciful and gracious, slow to anger, and plenteous in mercy.

He will not always chide: neither will he keep his anger for ever.

He hath not dealt with us after our

His Mercy

sins; nor rewarded us according to our iniquities.

For as the heaven is high above the earth, so great is his mercy toward them that fear him.

As far as the east is from the west, so far hath he removed our transgressions from us.

Like as a father pitieth his children, so the Lord pitieth them that fear him.

For he knoweth our frame; he remembereth that we are dust.

As for man, his days are as grass: as a flower of the field, so he flourisheth.

For the wind passeth over it, and it is gone; and the place thereof shall know it no more.

But the mercy of the Lord is from everlasting to everlasting upon them that fear him, and his righteousness unto children's children;

To such as keep his covenant, and to those that remember his commandments to do them.

The Lord hath prepared his throne in the heavens; and his kingdom ruleth over all.

Bless the Lord, ye his angels, that excel in strength, that do his commandments, hearkening unto the voice of his word.

Bless ye the Lord, all ye his hosts; ye ministers of his, that do his pleasure.

Bless the Lord, all his works in all places of his dominion: bless the Lord, O my soul.

Psalm ciii. 1-22

TWENTY-SIXTH SELECTION

THY mercy, O Lord, is in the heavens; and thy faithfulness reacheth unto the clouds.

Thy righteousness is like the great mountains; thy judgments are a great deep: O Lord, thou preservest man and beast.

How excellent is thy loving-kindness, O God! therefore the children of men put their trust under the shadow of thy wings.

They shall be abundantly satisfied with the fatness of thy house; and thou shalt make them drink of the river of thy pleasures.

For with thee is the fountain of life: in thy light shall we see light.

Oh continue thy loving-kindness unto them that know thee; and thy righteousness to the upright in heart.

Psalm xxxvi. 5-10

TWENTY-SEVENTH SELECTION

I WILL praise thee with my whole heart: before the gods will I sing praise unto thee.

I will worship toward thy holy temple, and praise thy name for thy loving-kindness and for thy truth: for thou hast magnified thy word above all thy name.

In the day when I cried thou answeredst me, and strengthenedst me with strength in my soul.

All the kings of the earth shall praise thee, O Lord, when they hear the words of thy mouth.

Yea, they shall sing in the ways of the Lord: for great is the glory of the Lord.

Though the Lord be high, yet hath he respect unto the lowly: but the proud he knoweth afar off.

Though I walk in the midst of trouble, thou wilt revive me: thou shalt stretch forth thy hand against the wrath of mine enemies, and thy right hand shall save me.

The Lord will perfect that which concerneth me: thy mercy, O Lord, endureth for ever: forsake not the works of thine own hands.

Psalm cxxxviii. 1-8

Responsive Readings

TWENTY-EIGHTH SELECTION

I LOVE the Lord, because he hath heard my voice and my supplications.

Because he hath inclined his ear unto me, therefore will I call upon him as long as I live.

The sorrows of death compassed me, and the pains of hell gat hold upon me: I found trouble and sorrow.

Then called I upon the name of the Lord; O Lord, I beseech thee, deliver my soul.

Gracious is the Lord, and righteous; yea, our God is merciful.

The Lord preserveth the simple: I was brought low, and he helped me.

Return unto thy rest, O my soul; for the Lord hath dealt bountifully with thee.

For thou hast delivered my soul from death, mine eyes from tears, and my feet from falling.

I will walk before the Lord in the land of the living.

I believed, therefore have I spoken: I was greatly afflicted:

I said in my haste, All men are liars.

What shall I render unto the Lord for all his benefits toward me?

I will take the cup of salvation, and call upon the name of the Lord.

I will pay my vows unto the Lord now in the presence of all his people.

Precious in the sight of the Lord is the death of his saints.

O Lord, truly I am thy servant; I am thy servant, and the son of thine handmaid: thou hast loosed my bonds.

I will offer to thee the sacrifice of thanksgiving, and will call upon the name of the Lord.

I will pay my vows unto the Lord now in the presence of all his people.

In the courts of the Lord's house, in the midst of thee, O Jerusalem. Praise ye the Lord.

Psalm cxvi. 1-19

6. Our Trust

TWENTY-NINTH SELECTION

O LORD God of hosts, who is a strong Lord like unto thee? or to thy faithfulness round about thee?

Thou rulest the raging of the sea: when the waves thereof arise, thou stillest them.

Thou hast broken Rahab in pieces, as one that is slain; thou hast scattered thine enemies with thy strong arm.

The heavens are thine, the earth also is thine: as for the world, and the fulness thereof, thou hast founded them.

The north and the south thou hast created them: Tabor and Hermon shall rejoice in thy name.

Thou hast a mighty arm: strong is thy hand, and high is thy right hand.

Justice and judgment are the habitation of thy throne: mercy and truth shall go before thy face.

Blessed is the people that know the joyful sound: they shall walk, O Lord, in the light of thy countenance.

In thy name shall they rejoice all the day: and in thy righteousness shall they be exalted.

For thou art the glory of their strength; and in thy favour our horn shall be exalted.

For the Lord is our defence; and the Holy One of Israel is our King.

Psalm lxxxix. 3-18

Our Trust

THIRTIETH SELECTION

O LORD, thou art my God; I will exalt thee, I will praise thy name; for thou hast done wonderful things; thy counsels of old are faithfulness and truth.

For thou hast made of a city a heap; of a defenced city a ruin: a palace of strangers to be no city; it shall never be built.

Therefore shall the strong people glorify thee, the city of the terrible nations shall fear thee.

For thou hast been a strength to the poor, a strength to the needy in his distress, a refuge from the storm, a shadow from the heat, when the blast of the terrible ones is as a storm against the wall.

Thou shalt bring down the noise of strangers, as the heat in a dry place; even the heat with the shadow of a cloud: the branch of the terrible ones shall be brought low.

And in this mountain shall the Lord of hosts make unto all people a feast of fat things, a feast of wines on the lees, of fat things full of marrow, of wines on the lees well refined.

And he will destroy in this mountain the face of the covering cast over all people, and the vail that is spread over all nations.

He will swallow up death in victory; and the Lord God will wipe away tears from off all faces; and the rebuke of his people shall he take away from off all the earth: for the Lord hath spoken it.

And it shall be said in that day, Lo, this is our God; we have waited for him, and he will save us: this is the Lord; we have waited for him, we will be glad and rejoice in his salvation.

Isaiah xxv. 1-9

THIRTY-FIRST SELECTION

God is our refuge and strength, a very present help in trouble.

Therefore will not we fear, though the earth be removed, and though the mountains be carried into the midst of the sea;

Though the waters thereof roar and be troubled, though the mountains shake with the swelling thereof.

There is a river, the streams whereof shall make glad the city of God, the holy place of the tabernacles of the most High.

God is in the midst of her; she shall not be moved: God shall help her, and that right early.

The heathen raged, the kingdoms were moved: he uttered his voice, the earth melted.

The Lord of hosts is with us; the God of Jacob is our refuge.

Come, behold the works of the Lord, what desolations he hath made in the earth.

He maketh wars to cease unto the end of the earth; he breaketh the bow, and cutteth the spear in sunder; he burneth the chariot in the fire.

Be still, and know that I am God: I will be exalted among the heathen, I will be exalted in the earth.

The Lord of hosts is with us; the God of Jacob is our refuge.

Psalms xlvi. 1-11

THIRTY-SECOND SELECTION

THEY that trust in the Lord shall be as mount Zion, which cannot be removed, but abideth for ever.

As the mountains are round about Jerusalem, so the Lord is round about his people from henceforth even for ever.

For the rod of the wicked shall not rest upon the lot of the righteous; lest the

Responsive Readings

righteous put forth their hands unto iniquity.

Do good, O Lord, unto those that be good, and to them that are upright in their hearts.

As for such as turn aside unto their crooked ways, the Lord shall lead them forth with the workers of iniquity: but peace shall be upon Israel.

The Lord reigneth, he is clothed with majesty; the Lord is clothed with strength, wherewith he hath girded himself: the world also is established, that it cannot be moved.

Thy throne is established of old: thou art from everlasting.

The floods have lifted up, O Lord, the floods have lifted up their voice; the floods lift up their waves.

The Lord on high is mightier than the noise of many waters, yea, than the mighty waves of the sea.

Thy testimonies are very sure: holiness becometh thine house, O Lord, for ever.

Psalms cxxv. 1-5; xciii. 1-5

THIRTY-THIRD SELECTION

IN thee, O Lord, do I put my trust; let me never be ashamed: deliver me in thy righteousness.

Bow down thine ear to me; deliver me speedily: be thou my strong rock, for an house of defence to save me.

For thou art my rock and my fortress; therefore for thy name's sake lead me, and guide me.

Pull me out of the net that they have laid privily for me: for thou art my strength.

Into thine hand I commit my spirit: thou hast redeemed me, O Lord God of truth.

I have hated them that regard lying vanities: but I trust in the Lord.

I will be glad and rejoice in thy mercy: for thou hast considered my trouble; thou hast known my soul in adversities;

And hast not shut me up into the hand of the enemy: thou hast set my feet in a large room.

O how great is thy goodness, which thou hast laid up for them that fear thee; which thou hast wrought for them that trust in thee before the sons of men!

Thou shalt hide them in the secret of thy presence from the pride of man: thou shalt keep them secretly in a pavilion from the strife of tongues.

Blessed be the Lord: for he hath shewed me his marvellous kindness in a strong city.

For I said in my haste, I am cut off from before thine eyes: nevertheless thou heardest the voice of my supplications when I cried unto thee.

Oh love the Lord, all ye his saints: for the Lord preserveth the faithful, and plentifully rewardeth the proud doer.

Be of good courage, and he shall strengthen your heart, all ye that hope in the Lord.

Psalms xxxi. 1-8, 19-24

THIRTY-FOURTH SELECTION

I WAITED patiently for the Lord; and he inclined unto me, and heard my cry.

He brought me up also out of an horrible pit, out of the miry clay, and set my feet upon a rock, and established my goings.

And he hath put a new song in my mouth, even praise unto our God: many shall see it, and fear, and shall trust in the Lord.

Blessed is that man that maketh the Lord his trust, and respecteth not the proud, nor such as turn aside to lies.

Many, O Lord my God, are thy wonderful works which thou hast done, and

Our Trust

thy thoughts which are to us-ward: they cannot be reckoned up in order unto thee: if I would declare and speak of them, they are more than can be numbered.

Sacrifice and offering thou didst not desire; mine ears hast thou opened: burnt offering and sin offering hast thou not required.

Then said I, Lo, I come: in the volume of the book it is written of me.

I delight to do thy will, O my God: yea, thy law is within my heart.

I have preached righteousness in the great congregation: lo, I have not refrained my lips, O Lord, thou knowest.

I have not hid thy righteousness within my heart; I have declared thy faithfulness and thy salvation: I have not concealed thy loving-kindness and thy truth from the great congregation.

Withhold not thou thy tender mercies from me, O Lord: let thy loving-kindness and thy truth continually preserve me.

Psalm xl. 1-11

THIRTY-FIFTH SELECTION

I SAID, I will take heed to my ways, that I sin not with my tongue: I will keep my mouth with a bridle, while the wicked is before me.

I was dumb with silence, I held my peace, even from good; and my sorrow was stirred.

My heart was hot within me, while I was musing the fire burned: then spake I with my tongue.

Lord, make me to know mine end, and the measure of my days, what it is; that I may know how frail I am.

Behold, thou hast made my days as an handbreadth; and mine age is as nothing before thee: verily every man at his best state is altogether vanity.

Surely every man walketh in a vain

shew: surely they are disquieted in vain: he heapeth up riches, and knoweth not who shall gather them.

And now, Lord, what wait I for? my hope is in thee.

Deliver me from all my transgressions: make me not the reproach of the foolish.

I was dumb, I opened not my mouth; because thou didst it.

Remove thy stroke away from me: I am consumed by the blow of thine hand.

When thou with rebukes dost correct man for iniquity, thou makest his beauty to consume away like a moth: surely every man is vanity.

Hear my prayer, O Lord, and give ear unto my cry; hold not thy peace at my tears: for I am a stranger with thee, and a sojourner, as all my fathers were.

Oh, spare me, that I may recover strength, before I go hence, and be no more.

Psalm xxxix. 1-13

THIRTY-SIXTH SELECTION

HEAR my prayer, O Lord, give ear to my supplications: in thy faithfulness answer me, and in thy righteousness.

And enter not into judgment with thy servant: for in thy sight shall no man living be justified.

For the enemy hath persecuted my soul; he hath smitten my life down to the ground; he hath made me to dwell in darkness, as those that have been long dead.

Therefore is my spirit overwhelmed within me; my heart within me is desolate.

I remember the days of old; I meditate on all thy works; I muse on the work of thy hands.

I stretch forth my hands unto thee: my soul thirsteth after thee, as a thirsty land.

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Hear me speedily, O Lord: my spirit faileth: hide not thy face from me, lest I be like unto them that go down into the pit.

Cause me to hear thy loving-kindness in the morning; for in thee do I trust: cause me to know the way wherein I should walk; for I lift up my soul unto thee.

Deliver me, O Lord, from mine enemies: I flee unto thee to hide me.

Teach me to do thy will; for thou art my God: thy Spirit is good; lead me into the land of uprightness.

Quicken me, O Lord, for thy name's sake: for thy righteousness' sake bring my soul out of trouble.

Psalm cxliii. 1-11

III

7. God's Law

THIRTY-SEVENTH SELECTION

BLESSED are the undefiled in the way, who walk in the law of the Lord.

Blessed are they that keep his testimonies, and that seek him with the whole heart.

They also do no iniquity; they walk in his ways.

Thou hast commanded us to keep thy precepts diligently.

Oh that my ways were directed to keep thy statutes!

Then shall I not be ashamed, when I have respect unto all thy commandments.

I will praise thee with uprightness of heart, when I shall have learned thy righteous judgments.

I will keep thy statutes: Oh forsake me not utterly.

Wherewithal shall a young man cleanse his way? By taking heed thereto according to thy word.

With my whole heart have I sought thee: Oh let me not wander from thy commandments.

Thy word have I hid in my heart, that I might not sin against thee.

Blessed art thou, O Lord: teach me thy statutes.

With my lips have I declared all the judgments of thy mouth.

I have rejoiced in the way of thy testimonies, as much as in all riches.

I will meditate in thy precepts, and have respect unto thy ways.

I will delight myself in thy statutes: I will not forget thy word.

Psalm cxix. 1-16

THIRTY-EIGHTH SELECTION

FOR ever, O Lord, thy word is settled in heaven.

Thy faithfulness is unto all generations: thou hast established the earth, and it abideth.

They continue this day according to thine ordinances: for all are thy servants.

Unless thy law had been my delights, I should then have perished in mine affliction.

I will never forget thy precepts: for with them thou hast quickened me.

I am thine, save me; for I have sought thy precepts.

God's Law

The wicked have waited for me to destroy me: but I will consider thy testimonies.

I have seen an end of all perfection: but thy commandment is exceeding broad.

Psalm cxix. 89-96

THIRTY-NINTH SELECTION

O how love I thy law! it is my meditation all the day.

Thou through thy commandments hast made me wiser than mine enemies: for they are ever with me.

I have more understanding than all my teachers: for thy testimonies are my meditation.

I understand more than the ancients, because I keep thy precepts.

I have refrained my feet from every evil way, that I might keep thy word.

I have not departed from thy judgments: for thou hast taught me.

How sweet are thy words unto my taste! yea, sweeter than honey to my mouth.

Through thy precepts I get understanding: therefore I hate every false way.

Thy word is a lamp unto my feet, and a light unto my path.

I have sworn, and I will perform it, that I will keep thy righteous judgments.

Psalm cxix. 97-106

FORTIETH SELECTION

Deal with thy servant according unto thy mercy, and teach me thy statutes.

I am thy servant; give me understanding, that I may know thy testimonies.

It is time for thee, Lord, to work: for they have made void thy law.

Therefore I love thy commandments above gold; yea, above fine gold.

Therefore I esteem all thy precepts concerning all things to be right; and I hate every false way.

Thy testimonies are wonderful: therefore doth my soul keep them.

The entrance of thy words giveth light; it giveth understanding unto the simple.

I opened my mouth, and panted: for I longed for thy commandments.

Look thou upon me, and be merciful unto me, as thou usest to do unto those that love thy name.

Order my steps in thy word: and let not any iniquity have dominion over me.

Psalm cxix. 124-133

FORTY-FIRST SELECTION

Righteous art thou, O Lord, and upright are thy judgments.

Thy testimonies that thou hast commanded are righteous and very faithful.

My zeal hath consumed me, because mine enemies have forgotten thy words.

Thy word is very pure: therefore thy servant loveth it.

I am small and despised: yet do not I forget thy precepts.

Thy righteousness is an everlasting righteousness, and thy law is the truth.

Trouble and anguish have taken hold on me: yet thy commandments are my delights.

The righteousness of thy testimonies is everlasting: give me understanding, and I shall live.

Psalm cxix. 137-144

Responsive Readings

8. Forgiveness

FORTY-SECOND SELECTION

HAVE mercy upon me, O God, according to thy loving-kindness: according unto the multitude of thy tender mercies blot out my transgressions.

Wash me thoroughly from mine iniquity, and cleanse me from my sin.

For I acknowledge my transgressions: and my sin is ever before me.

Against thee, thee only, have I sinned, and done this evil in thy sight: that thou mightest be justified when thou speakest, and be clear when thou judgest.

Hide thy face from my sins, and blot out all mine iniquities.

Create in me a clean heart, O God; and renew a right spirit within me.

Cast me not away from thy presence; and take not thy holy spirit from me.

Restore unto me the joy of thy salvation; and uphold me with thy free spirit.

Then will I teach transgressors thy ways; and sinners shall be converted unto thee.

Deliver me from blood-guiltiness, O God, thou God of my salvation: and my tongue shall sing aloud of thy righteousness.

O Lord, open thou my lips, and my mouth shall shew forth thy praise.

For thou desirest not sacrifice; else would I give it: thou delightest not in burnt-offering.

The sacrifices of God are a broken spirit: a broken and a contrite heart, O God, thou wilt not despise.

Psalm li. 1-4, 9-17

FORTY-THIRD SELECTION

OUT of the depths have I cried unto thee, O Lord.

Lord, hear my voice: let thine ears be attentive to the voice of my supplications.

If thou, Lord, shouldest mark iniquities, O Lord, who shall stand?

But there is forgiveness with thee, that thou mayest be feared.

I wait for the Lord, my soul doth wait, and in his word do I hope.

My soul waiteth for the Lord more than they that watch for the morning: I say more than they that watch for the morning.

Let Israel hope in the Lord: for with the Lord there is mercy, and with him is plenteous redemption.

And he shall redeem Israel from all his iniquities.

Psalm cxxx. 1-8

FORTY-FOURTH SELECTION

UNTO thee, O Lord, do I lift up my soul. O my God, I trust in thee: let me not be ashamed, let not mine enemies triumph over me.

Yea, let none that wait on thee be ashamed: let them be ashamed which transgress without cause.

Shew me thy ways, O Lord; teach me thy paths.

Lead me in thy truth, and teach me: for thou art the God of my salvation; on thee do I wait all the day.

Remember, O Lord, thy tender mercies and thy loving-kindnesses; for they have been ever of old.

Forgiveness

Remember not the sins of my youth, nor my transgressions: according to thy mercy remember thou me for thy goodness' sake, O Lord.

Good and upright is the Lord: therefore will he teach sinners in the way.

The meek will he guide in judgment: and the meek will he teach his way.

All the paths of the Lord are mercy and truth unto such as keep his covenant and his testimonies.

For thy name's sake, O Lord, pardon mine iniquity; for it is great.

What man is he that feareth the Lord? him shall he teach in the way that he shall choose.

His soul shall dwell at ease; and his seed shall inherit the earth.

The secret of the Lord is with them that fear him; and he will shew them his covenant.

Psalm xxv. 1-14

FORTY-FIFTH SELECTION

LORD, thou hast been favourable unto thy land: thou hast brought back the captivity of Jacob.

Thou hast forgiven the iniquity of thy people, thou hast covered all their sin.

Thou hast taken away all thy wrath: thou hast turned thyself from the fierceness of thine anger.

Turn us, O God of our salvation, and cause thine anger toward us to cease.

Wilt thou be angry with us for ever? wilt thou draw out thine anger to all generations?

Wilt thou not revive us again: that thy people may rejoice in thee?

Shew us thy mercy, O Lord, and grant us thy salvation.

I will hear what God the Lord will speak: for he will speak peace unto his people, and to his saints: but let them not turn again to folly.

Surely his salvation is nigh them that fear him; that glory may dwell in our land.

Mercy and truth are met together; righteousness and peace have kissed each other.

Truth shall spring out of the earth; and righteousness shall look down from heaven.

Yea, the Lord shall give that which is good; and our land shall yield her increase.

Righteousness shall go before him; and shall set us in the way of his steps.

Psalm lxxxv. 1-13

FORTY-SIXTH SELECTION

BLESSED is he whose transgression is forgiven, whose sin is covered.

Blessed is the man unto whom the Lord imputeth not iniquity, and in whose spirit there is no guile.

When I kept silence, my bones waxed old through my roaring all the day long.

For day and night thy hand was heavy upon me: my moisture is turned into the drought of summer.

I acknowledged my sin unto thee, and mine iniquity have I not hid. I said, I will confess my transgressions unto the Lord; and thou forgavest the iniquity of my sin.

For this shall every one that is godly pray unto thee in a time when thou mayest be found: surely in the floods of great waters they shall not come nigh unto him.

Thou art my hiding place; thou shalt preserve me from trouble; thou shalt compass me about with songs of deliverance.

I will instruct thee and teach thee in the way which thou shalt go; I will guide thee with mine eye.

Responsive Readings

Be ye not as the horse, or as the mule, which have no understanding: whose mouth must be held in with bit and bridle, lest they come near unto thee.

Many sorrows shall be to the wicked:

but he that trusteth in the Lord, mercy shall compass him about.

Be glad in the Lord, and rejoice, ye righteous: and shout for joy, all ye that are upright in heart.

Psalm xxxii. 1-11

9. His Promise

FORTY-SEVENTH SELECTION

COMFORT ye, comfort ye my people, saith your God.

Speak ye comfortably to Jerusalem, and cry unto her, that her warfare is accomplished, that her iniquity is pardoned: for she hath received of the Lord's hand double for all her sins.

The voice of him that crieth in the wilderness, Prepare ye the way of the Lord, make straight in the desert a highway for our God.

Every valley shall be exalted, and every mountain and hill shall be made low: and the crooked shall be made straight, and the rough places plain:

And the glory of the Lord shall be revealed, and all flesh shall see it together: for the mouth of the Lord hath spoken it.

The voice said, Cry. And he said, What shall I cry? All flesh is grass, and all the goodness thereof is as the flower of the field:

The grass withereth, the flower fadeth: because the spirit of the Lord bloweth upon it: surely the people is grass.

The grass withereth, the flower fadeth: but the word of our God shall stand for ever.

O Zion, that bringest good tidings, get thee up into the high mountain; O Jerusalem, that bringest good tidings, lift up thy voice with strength; lift it up, be not afraid; say unto the cities of Judah, Behold your God!

Behold, the Lord God will come with strong hand, and his arm shall rule for him: behold, his reward is with him, and his work before him.

He shall feed his flock like a shepherd: he shall gather the lambs with his arm, and carry them in his bosom, and shall gently lead those that are with young.

Isaiah xl. 1-11

FORTY-EIGHTH SELECTION

THE people that walked in darkness have seen a great light: they that dwell in the land of the shadow of death, upon them hath the light shined.

For unto us a child is born, unto us a son is given: and the government shall be upon his shoulder:

And his name shall be called Wonderful, Counsellor, The Mighty God, The Everlasting Father, The Prince of Peace.

Of the increase of his government and peace there shall be no end. The zeal of the Lord of hosts will perform this.

And there shall come forth a rod out of the stem of Jesse, and a Branch shall grow out of his roots:

And the spirit of the Lord shall rest upon him, the spirit of wisdom and understanding, the spirit of counsel and might, the spirit of knowledge and of the fear of the Lord;

And shall make him of quick understanding in the fear of the Lord: and he shall not judge after the sight of his

His Promise

eyes, neither reprove after the hearing of his ears:

But with righteousness shall he judge the poor, and reprove with equity for the meek of the earth.

And righteousness shall be the girdle of his loins, and faithfulness the girdle of his reins.

The wolf also shall dwell with the lamb, and the leopard shall lie down with the kid;

And the calf and the young lion and the fatling together; and a little child shall lead them.

And the cow and the bear shall feed; their young ones shall lie down together; and the lion shall eat straw like the ox.

And the sucking child shall play on the hole of the asp, and the weaned child shall put his hand on the cockatrice' den.

They shall not hurt nor destroy in all my holy mountain: for the earth shall be full of the knowledge of the Lord, as the waters cover the sea.

Isaiah ix. 2, 6, 7; xi. 1-9

FORTY-NINTH SELECTION

AND there shall come forth a rod out of the stem of Jesse, and a Branch shall grow out of his roots:

And the spirit of the Lord shall rest upon him, the spirit of wisdom and understanding, the spirit of counsel and might, the spirit of knowledge and of the fear of the Lord;

And shall make him of quick understanding in the fear of the Lord: and he shall not judge after the sight of his eyes, neither reprove after the hearing of his ears:

But with righteousness shall he judge the poor, and reprove with equity for the meek of the earth: and he shall smite the earth with the rod of his mouth, and

with the breath of his lips shall he slay the wicked.

And righteousness shall be the girdle of his loins, and faithfulness the girdle of his reins.

The wolf also shall dwell with the lamb, and the leopard shall lie down with the kid; and the calf and the young lion and the fatling together; and a little child shall lead them.

And in that day thou shalt say, O Lord, I will praise thee: though thou wast angry with me, thine anger is turned away, and thou comfortedst me.

Behold, God is my salvation; I will trust, and not be afraid: for the Lord Jehovah is my strength and my song; he also is become my salvation.

Therefore with joy shall ye draw water out of the wells of salvation.

And in that day shall ye say, Praise the Lord, call upon his name, declare his doings among the people, make mention that his name is exalted.

Sing unto the Lord; for he hath done excellent things: this is known in all the earth.

Cry out and shout, thou inhabitant of Zion: for great is the Holy One of Israel in the midst of thee.

Isaiah xi. 1-6; xii. 1-6

FIFTIETH SELECTION

BEHOLD my servant, whom I uphold; mine elect, in whom my soul delighteth; I have put my spirit upon him: he shall bring forth judgment to the Gentiles.

He shall not cry, nor lift up, nor cause his voice to be heard in the street.

A bruised reed shall he not break, and the smoking flax shall he not quench: he shall bring forth judgment unto truth.

He shall not fail nor be discouraged, till he have set judgment in the earth: and the isles shall wait for his law.

Responsive Readings

Thus saith God the Lord, he that created the heavens, and stretched them out; he that spread forth the earth, and that which cometh out of it; he that giveth breath unto the people upon it, and spirit to them that walk therein:

I the Lord have called thee in righteousness, and will hold thine hand, and will keep thee, and give thee for a covenant of the people, for a light of the Gentiles;

To open the blind eyes, to bring out the prisoners from the prison, and them that sit in darkness out of the prison house.

I am the Lord: that is my name: and my glory will I not give to another, neither my praise to graven images.

Behold, the former things are come to pass, and new things do I declare: before they spring forth I tell you of them.

Sing unto the Lord a new song, and his praise from the end of the earth, ye that go down to the sea, and all that is therein; the isles, and the inhabitants thereof.

Let the wilderness and the cities thereof lift up their voice, the villages that Kedar doth inhabit: let the inhabitants of the rock sing, let them shout from the top of the mountains.

Let them give glory unto the Lord, and declare his praise in the islands.

And I will bring the blind by a way that they knew not; I will lead them in paths that they have not known:

I will make darkness light before them, and crooked things straight. These things will I do unto them, and not forsake them.

Isaiah xlii. 1-12, 16

FIFTY-FIRST SELECTION

Thus saith the Lord, the Redeemer of Israel, and his Holy One, to him whom man despiseth, to him whom the nation abhorreth, to a servant of rulers, Kings

shall see and arise, princes also shall worship, because of the Lord that is faithful, and the Holy One of Israel, and he shall choose thee.

Thus saith the Lord, In an acceptable time have I heard thee, and in a day of salvation have I helped thee: and I will preserve thee, and give thee for a covenant of the people, to establish the earth, to cause to inherit the desolate heritages;

That thou mayest say to the prisoners, Go forth; to them that are in darkness, Shew yourselves. They shall feed in the ways, and their pastures shall be in all high places.

They shall not hunger nor thirst; neither shall the heat nor sun smite them: for he that hath mercy on them shall lead them, even by the springs of water shall he guide them.

And I will make all my mountains a way, and my highways shall be exalted.

Behold, these shall come from far: and, lo, these from the north and from the west; and these from the land of Sinim.

Sing, O heavens; and be joyful, O earth; and break forth into singing, O mountains: for the Lord hath comforted his people, and will have mercy upon his afflicted.

Isaiah xlix. 7-13

FIFTY-SECOND SELECTION

THE Spirit of the Lord God is upon me; because the Lord hath anointed me to preach good tidings unto the meek; he hath sent me to bind up the broken-hearted, to proclaim liberty to the captives, and the opening of the prison to them that are bound;

To proclaim the acceptable year of the Lord, and the day of vengeance of our God; to comfort all that mourn;

To appoint unto them that mourn in

His Promise

Zion, to give unto them beauty for ashes, the oil of joy for mourning, the garment of praise for the spirit of heaviness; that they might be called trees of righteousness, the planting of the Lord, that he might be glorified.

And they shall build the old wastes, they shall raise up the former desolations, and they shall repair the waste cities, the desolations of many generations.

And strangers shall stand and feed your flocks, and the sons of the alien shall be your plowmen and your vinedressers.

But ye shall be named the priests of the Lord: men shall call you the ministers of our God: ye shall eat the riches of the Gentiles, and in their glory shall ye boast yourselves.

For your shame ye shall have double; and for confusion they shall rejoice in their portion: therefore in their land they shall possess the double: everlasting joy shall be unto them.

For I the Lord love judgment, I hate robbery for burnt offering; and I will direct their work in truth, and I will make an everlasting covenant with them.

And their seed shall be known among the Gentiles, and their offspring among the people: all that see them shall acknowledge them, that they are the seed which the Lord hath blessed.

I will greatly rejoice in the Lord, my soul shall be joyful in my God; for he hath clothed me with the garments of salvation, he hath covered me with the robe of righteousness, as a bridegroom decketh himself with ornaments, and as a bride adorneth herself with her jewels.

For as the earth bringeth forth her bud, and as the garden causeth the things that are sown in it to spring forth; so the Lord God will cause righteousness and praise to spring forth before all the nations.

Isaiah lxi. 1-11

FIFTY-THIRD SELECTION

Ho, every one that thirsteth, come ye to the waters, and he that hath no money; come ye, buy, and eat; yea, come, buy wine and milk without money and without price.

Wherefore do ye spend money for that which is not bread? and your labour for that which satisfieth not? hearken diligently unto me, and eat ye that which is good, and let your soul delight itself in fatness.

Incline your ear, and come unto me: hear, and your soul shall live; and I will make an everlasting covenant with you, even the sure mercies of David.

Behold, I have given him for a witness to the people, a leader and commander to the people.

Behold, thou shalt call a nation that thou knowest not, and nations that knew not thee shall run unto thee because of the Lord thy God, and for the Holy One of Israel; for he hath glorified thee.

Seek ye the Lord while he may be found, call ye upon him while he is near:

Let the wicked forsake his way, and the unrighteous man his thoughts: and let him return unto the Lord, and he will have mercy upon him; and to our God, for he will abundantly pardon.

For my thoughts are not your thoughts, neither are your ways my ways, saith the Lord.

For as the heavens are higher than the earth, so are my ways higher than your ways, and my thoughts than your thoughts.

For as the rain cometh down, and the snow from heaven, and returneth not thither, but watereth the earth, and maketh it bring forth and bud, that it may give seed to the sower, and bread to the eater:

Responsive Readings

So shall my word be that goeth forth out of my mouth: it shall not return unto me void, but it shall accomplish that which I please, and it shall prosper in the thing whereto I sent it.

For ye shall go out with joy, and be led forth with peace: the mountains and the hills shall break forth before you into singing, and all the trees of the field shall clap their hands.

Instead of the thorn shall come up the fir tree, and instead of the brier shall come up the myrtle tree: and it shall be to the Lord for a name, for an everlasting sign that shall not be cut off.

Isaiah lv. 1-13

FIFTY-FOURTH SELECTION

THE wilderness and the solitary place shall be glad for them; and the desert shall rejoice, and blossom as the rose.

It shall blossom abundantly, and rejoice even with joy and singing: the glory of Lebanon shall be given unto it, the excellency of Carmel and Sharon; they shall see the glory of the Lord, and the excellency of our God.

Strengthen ye the weak hands, and confirm the feeble knees.

Say to them that are of a fearful heart, Be strong, fear not: behold, your God will come with vengeance, even God with a recompence; he will come and save you.

Then the eyes of the blind shall be opened, and the ears of the deaf shall be unstopped.

Then shall the lame man leap as an hart, and the tongue of the dumb sing: for in the wilderness shall waters break out, and streams in the desert.

And the parched ground shall become a pool, and the thirsty land springs of water: in the habitation of dragons,

where each lay, shall be grass with reeds and rushes.

And an highway shall be there, and a way, and it shall be called The way of holiness; the unclean shall not pass over it; but it shall be for those: the way-faring men, though fools, shall not err therein.

No lion shall be there, nor any ravenous beast shall go up thereon, it shall not be found there; but the redeemed shall walk there:

And the ransomed of the Lord shall return, and come to Zion with songs and everlasting joy upon their heads: they shall obtain joy and gladness, and sorrow and sighing shall flee away.

Isaiah xxxv. 1-10

FIFTY-FIFTH SELECTION

ARISE, shine; for thy light is come, and the glory of the Lord is risen upon thee.

For, behold, the darkness shall cover the earth, and gross darkness the people: but the Lord shall arise upon thee, and his glory shall be seen upon thee.

And the Gentiles shall come to thy light, and kings to the brightness of thy rising.

Lift up thine eyes round about, and see: all they gather themselves together, they come to thee: thy sons shall come from far, and thy daughters shall be nursed at thy side.

Then thou shalt see, and flow together, and thine heart shall fear, and be enlarged; because the abundance of the sea shall be converted unto thee, the forces of the Gentiles shall come unto thee.

For brass I will bring gold, and for iron I will bring silver, and for wood brass, and for stones iron: I will also make thy officers peace, and thine exactors righteousness.

His Promise

Violence shall no more be heard in thy land, wasting nor destruction within thy borders; but thou shalt call thy walls Salvation, and thy gates Praise.

The sun shall be no more thy light by day; neither for brightness shall the moon give light unto thee: but the Lord shall be unto thee an everlasting light, and thy God thy glory.

Thy sun shall no more go down; neither shall thy moon withdraw itself:

for the Lord shall be thine everlasting light, and the days of thy mourning shall be ended.

Thy people also shall be all righteous: they shall inherit the land for ever, the branch of my planting, the work of my hands, that I may be glorified.

A little one shall become a thousand, and a small one a strong nation: I the Lord will hasten it in his time.

Isaiah lx. 1-5, 17-22

IV

10. Joy in God

FIFTY-SIXTH SELECTION

THE Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want.

He maketh me to lie down in green pastures: he leadeth me beside the still waters.

He restoreth my soul: he leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake.

Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil: for thou art with me; thy rod and thy staff they comfort me.

Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies: thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over.

Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life: and I will dwell in the house of the Lord for ever.

Psalms xxiii. 1-6

FIFTY-SEVENTH SELECTION

PRESERVE me, O God: for in thee do I put my trust.

O my soul, thou hast said unto the

Lord, Thou art my Lord: my goodness extendeth not to thee;

But to the saints that are in the earth, and to the excellent, in whom is all my delight.

Their sorrows shall be multiplied that hasten after another god: their drink offerings of blood will I not offer, nor take up their names into my lips.

The Lord is the portion of mine inheritance and of my cup: thou maintainest my lot.

The lines are fallen unto me in pleasant places; yea, I have a goodly heritage.

I will bless the Lord, who hath given me counsel: my reins also instruct me in the night seasons.

I have set the Lord always before me: because he is at my right hand, I shall not be moved.

Therefore my heart is glad, and my glory rejoiceth: my flesh also shall rest in hope.

For thou wilt not leave my soul in hell; neither wilt thou suffer thine holy one to see corruption.

Responsive Readings

Thou wilt shew me the path of life:
in thy presence is fulness of joy; at thy
right hand there are pleasures for ever-
more.

Psalms xvi. 1-11

FIFTY-EIGHTH SELECTION

THESE things have I spoken unto you,
that ye should not be offended.

They shall put you out of the syna-
gogues: yea, the time cometh, that who-
soever killeth you will think that he
doeth God service.

And these things will they do unto you,
because they have not known the Father,
nor me.

But these things have I told you, that
when the time shall come, ye may re-
member that I told you of them. And
these things I said not unto you at the
beginning, because I was with you.

But now I go my way to him that sent
me; and none of you asketh me, Whither
goest thou?

But because I have said these things
unto you, sorrow hath filled your heart.

Nevertheless I tell you the truth; It is
expedient for you that I go away: for if
I go not away, the Comforter will not
come unto you; but if I depart, I will
send him unto you.

And ye now therefore have sorrow:
but I will see you again, and your heart
shall rejoice, and your joy no man taketh
from you.

And in that day ye shall ask me noth-
ing. Verily, verily, I say unto you, What-
soever ye shall ask the Father in my
name, he will give it you.

Hitherto have ye asked nothing in my
name: ask, and ye shall receive, that
your joy may be full.

John xvi. 1-7, 22-24

FIFTY-NINTH SELECTION

WE having the same spirit of faith, ac-
cording as it is written, I believed, and
therefore have I spoken; we also believe,
and therefore speak;

Knowing that he which raised up the
Lord Jesus shall raise up us also by
Jesus, and shall present us with you.

For all things are for your sakes, that
the abundant grace might through the
thanksgiving of many redound to the
glory of God.

For which cause we faint not; but
though our outward man perish, yet the
inward man is renewed day by day.

For our light affliction, which is but for
a moment, worketh for us a far more
exceeding and eternal weight of glory;

While we look not at the things which
are seen, but at the things which are not
seen: for the things which are seen are
temporal; but the things which are not
seen are eternal.

Now unto him that is able to keep you
from falling, and to present you faultless
before the presence of his glory with
exceeding joy,

To the only wise God our Saviour, be
glory and majesty, dominion and power,
both now and ever. Amen.

2 Corinthians iv. 13-18; Jude 24, 25

SIXTIETH SELECTION

REJOICE in the Lord alway: and again
I say, Rejoice.

Let your moderation be known unto
all men. The Lord is at hand.

Be careful for nothing; but in every
thing by prayer and supplication with
thanksgiving let your requests be made
known unto God.

And the peace of God, which passeth

Joy in God

all understanding, shall keep your hearts and minds through Christ Jesus.

Finally, brethren, whatsoever things are true, whatsoever things are honest, whatsoever things are just, whatsoever things are pure, whatsoever things are lovely, whatsoever things are of good report; if there be any virtue, and if there be any praise, think on these things.

Philippians iv. 4-8

SIXTY-FIRST SELECTION

WHAT shall we then say to these things? If God be for us who can be against us?

He that spared not his own Son, but delivered him up for us all, how shall he not with him also freely give us all things?

Who shall lay anything to the charge of God's elect? It is God that justifieth.

Who is he that condemneth? It is Christ that died, yea rather, that is risen again, who is even at the right hand of God, who also maketh intercession for us.

Who shall separate us from the love of Christ? shall tribulation, or distress, or persecution, or famine, or nakedness, or peril, or sword?

As it is written, For thy sake we are killed all the day long; we are accounted as sheep for the slaughter.

Nay, in all these things we are more than conquerors through him that loved us.

For I am persuaded, that neither death, nor life, nor angels, nor principalities, nor powers, nor things present, nor things to come,

Nor height, nor depth, nor any other creature, shall be able to separate us from the love of God, which is in Christ Jesus our Lord.

Now unto him that is able to do exceeding abundantly above all that we ask or think, according to the power that worketh in us,

Unto him be glory in the church by Christ Jesus throughout all ages, world without end. Amen.

Romans viii. 31-39; Ephesians iii. 20-21

11. The Comfort of God

SIXTY-SECOND SELECTION

LORD, thou hast been our dwelling-place in all generations.

Before the mountains were brought forth, or ever thou hadst formed the earth and the world, even from everlasting to everlasting, thou art God.

Thou turnest man to destruction; and sayest, Return, ye children of men.

For a thousand years in thy sight are but as yesterday when it is past, and as a watch in the night.

Thou carriest them away as with a

flood; they are as a sleep: in the morning they are like grass which groweth up.

In the morning it flourisheth, and groweth up; in the evening it is cut down, and withereth.

For we are consumed by thine anger, and by thy wrath are we troubled.

Thou hast set our iniquities before thee, our secret sins in the light of thy countenance.

For all our days are passed away in thy wrath: we spend our years as a tale that is told.

The days of our years are threescore

Responsive Readings

years and ten; and if by reason of strength they be fourscore years, yet is their strength labour and sorrow; for it is soon cut off, and we fly away.

Who knoweth the power of thine anger? even according to thy fear, so is thy wrath.

So teach us to number our days, that we may apply our hearts unto wisdom.

Return, O Lord, how long? and let it repent thee concerning thy servants.

Oh satisfy us early with thy mercy; that we may rejoice and be glad all our days.

Make us glad according to the days wherein thou hast afflicted us, and the years wherein we have seen evil.

Let thy work appear unto thy servants, and thy glory unto their children.

And let the beauty of the Lord our God be upon us: and establish thou the work of our hands upon us; yea, the work of our hands establish thou it.

Psalm xc. 1-17

SIXTY-THIRD SELECTION

As the hart panteth after the water brooks, so panteth my soul after thee, O God.

My soul thirsteth for God, for the living God: when shall I come and appear before God?

My tears have been my meat day and night, while they continually say unto me, Where is thy God?

When I remember these things, I pour out my soul in me: for I had gone with the multitude, I went with them to the house of God, with the voice of joy and praise, with a multitude that kept holy-day.

Why art thou cast down, O my soul? and why art thou disquieted in me? hope thou in God: for I shall yet praise him for the help of his countenance.

O my God, my soul is cast down within me: therefore will I remember thee from the land of Jordan, and of the Hermonites, from the hill Mizar.

Deep calleth unto deep at the noise of thy waterspouts: all thy waves and thy billows are gone over me.

Yet the Lord will command his loving-kindness in the day-time, and in the night his song shall be with me, and my prayer unto the God of my life.

I will say unto God my rock, Why hast thou forgotten me? why go I mourning because of the oppression of the enemy?

As with a sword in my bones, mine enemies reproach me; while they say daily unto me, Where is thy God?

Why art thou cast down, O my soul? and why art thou disquieted within me? hope thou in God: for I shall yet praise him, who is the health of my countenance, and my God.

Psalm xlii. 1-11

SIXTY-FOURTH SELECTION

I WILL lift up mine eyes unto the hills, from whence cometh my help.

My help cometh from the Lord, which made heaven and earth.

He will not suffer thy foot to be moved: he that keepeth thee will not slumber.

Behold: He that keepeth Israel shall neither slumber nor sleep.

The Lord is thy keeper: the Lord is thy shade upon thy right hand.

The sun shall not smite thee by day, nor the moon by night.

The Lord shall preserve thee from all evil: he shall preserve thy soul.

The Lord shall preserve thy going out and thy coming in from this time forth, and even for evermore.

Psalm cxxi. 1-8

The Comfort of God

SIXTY-FIFTH SELECTION

HE that dwelleth in the secret place of the Most High shall abide under the shadow of the Almighty.

I will say of the Lord, He is my refuge and my fortress: my God; in him will I trust.

Surely he shall deliver thee from the snare of the fowler, and from the noisome pestilence.

He shall cover thee with his feathers, and under his wings shalt thou trust: his truth shall be thy shield and buckler.

Thou shalt not be afraid for the terror by night; nor for the arrow that flieth by day;

Nor for the pestilence that walketh in darkness; nor for the destruction that wasteth at noonday.

A thousand shall fall at thy side, and ten thousand at thy right hand; but it shall not come nigh thee.

Only with thine eyes shalt thou behold and see the reward of the wicked.

Because thou hast made the Lord which is my refuge, even the Most High, thy habitation;

There shall no evil befall thee, neither shall any plague come nigh thy dwelling.

For he shall give his angels charge over thee, to keep thee in all thy ways.

They shall bear thee up in their hands, lest thou dash thy foot against a stone.

Thou shalt tread upon the lion and adder: the young lion and the dragon shalt thou trample under feet.

Because he hath set his love upon me, therefore will I deliver him: I will set him on high, because he hath known my name.

He shall call upon me, and I will answer him: I will be with him in trouble; I will deliver him, and honour him.

With long life will I satisfy him, and shew him my salvation.

Psalm xci. 1-16

SIXTY-SIXTH SELECTION

Bow down thine ear, O Lord, hear me: for I am poor and needy.

Preserve my soul; for I am holy: O thou my God, save thy servant that trusteth in thee.

Be merciful unto me, O Lord: for I cry unto thee daily.

Rejoice the soul of thy servant: for unto thee, O Lord, do I lift up my soul.

For thou, Lord, art good, and ready to forgive; and plenteous in mercy unto all them that call upon thee.

Give ear, O Lord, unto my prayer; and attend to the voice of my supplications.

In the day of my trouble I will call upon thee: for thou wilt answer me.

Among the gods there is none like unto thee, O Lord; neither are there any works like unto thy works.

All nations whom thou hast made shall come and worship before thee, O Lord; and shall glorify thy name.

For thou art great, and doest wondrous things: thou art God alone.

Teach me thy way, O Lord; I will walk in thy truth: unite my heart to fear thy name.

I will praise thee, O Lord my God, with all my heart: and I will glorify thy name for evermore.

Psalm lxxxvi. 1-12

Responsive Readings

V

12. Of Wisdom

SIXTY-SEVENTH SELECTION

HAPPY is the man that findeth wisdom, and the man that getteth understanding:

For the merchandise of it is better than the merchandise of silver, and the gain thereof than fine gold.

She is more precious than rubies: and all the things thou canst desire are not to be compared unto her.

Length of days is in her right hand; and in her left hand riches and honour.

Her ways are ways of pleasantness, and all her paths are peace.

She is a tree of life to them that lay hold upon her: and happy is every one that retaineth her.

The Lord by wisdom hath founded the earth; by understanding hath he established the heavens.

By his knowledge the depths are broken up, and the clouds drop down the dew.

My son, let not them depart from thine eyes: keep sound wisdom and discretion:

So shall they be life unto thy soul, and grace to thy neck.

Then shalt thou walk in thy way safely, and thy foot shall not stumble.

When thou liest down, thou shalt not be afraid: yea, thou shalt lie down, and thy sleep shall be sweet.

Be not afraid of sudden fear, neither of the desolation of the wicked, when it cometh.

For the Lord shall be thy confidence, and shall keep thy foot from being taken.

Proverbs iii. 13-26

SIXTY-EIGHTH SELECTION

BUT where shall wisdom be found? and where is the place of understanding?

Man knoweth not the price thereof; neither is it found in the land of the living.

The depth saith, It is not in me: and the sea saith, It is not with me.

It cannot be gotten for gold, neither shall silver be weighed for the price thereof.

It cannot be valued with the gold of Ophir, with the precious onyx, or the sapphire.

The gold and the crystal cannot equal it: and the exchange of it shall not be for jewels of fine gold.

No mention shall be made of coral, or of pearls: for the price of wisdom is above rubies.

The topaz of Ethiopia shall not equal it, neither shall it be valued with pure gold.

Whence then cometh wisdom? and where is the place of understanding?

Seeing it is hid from the eyes of all living, and kept close from the fowls of the air.

Destruction and death say, We have heard the fame thereof with our ears.

God understandeth the way thereof, and he knoweth the place thereof.

For he looketh to the ends of the earth, and seeth under the whole heaven;

To make the weight for the winds; and he weigheth the waters by measure.

When he made a decree for the rain, and a way for the lightning of the thunder:

Of Wisdom

Then did he see it, and declare it; he prepared it, yea, and searched it out.

And unto man he said, Behold, the fear of the Lord, that is wisdom; and to depart from evil is understanding.

Job xxviii. 12-28

SIXTY-NINTH SELECTION

My son, if thou wilt receive my words, and hide my commandments with thee;

So that thou incline thine ear unto wisdom, and apply thine heart to understanding;

Yea, if thou criest after knowledge, and liftest up thy voice for understanding;

If thou seekest her as silver, and searchest for her as for hid treasures;

Then shalt thou understand the fear of the Lord, and find the knowledge of God.

For the Lord giveth wisdom: out of his mouth cometh knowledge and understanding.

He layeth up sound wisdom for the righteous: he is a buckler to them that walk uprightly.

He keepeth the paths of judgment, and preserveth the way of his saints.

Then shalt thou understand righteousness, and judgment, and equity: yea, every good path.

Proverbs ii. 1-9

SEVENTIETH SELECTION

DOTH not wisdom cry? and understanding put forth her voice?

She standeth in the top of high places, by the way in the places of the paths.

She crieth at the gates, at the entry of the city, at the coming in at the doors:

Unto you, O men, I call; and my voice is to the sons of man.

O ye simple, understand wisdom: and, ye fools, be ye of an understanding heart.

Hear; for I will speak of excellent things; and the opening of my lips shall be right things.

For my mouth shall speak truth; and wickedness is an abomination to my lips.

All the words of my mouth are in righteousness; there is nothing froward or perverse in them.

They are all plain to him that understandeth, and right to them that find knowledge.

Receive my instruction, and not silver; and knowledge rather than choice gold.

For wisdom is better than rubies; and all the things that may be desired are not to be compared to it.

I, wisdom, dwell with prudence, and find out knowledge of witty inventions.

The fear of the Lord is to hate evil: pride, and arrogancy, and the evil way, and the froward mouth, do I hate.

Counsel is mine, and sound wisdom: I am understanding; I have strength.

By me kings reign, and princes decree justice.

By me princes rule, and nobles, even all the judges of the earth.

I love them that love me; and those that seek me early shall find me.

Riches and honour are with me; yea, durable riches and righteousness.

My fruit is better than gold, yea, than fine gold; and my revenue than choice silver.

I lead in the way of righteousness, in the midst of the paths of judgment:

That I may cause those that love me to inherit substance; and I will fill their treasures.

Proverbs viii. 1-21

Responsive Readings

SEVENTY-FIRST SELECTION

HEAR, ye children, the instruction of a father, and attend to know understanding.

For I give you good doctrine, forsake ye not my law.

For I was my father's son, tender and only beloved in the sight of my mother.

He taught me also, and said unto me, Let thine heart retain my words: keep my commandments, and live.

Get wisdom, get understanding: forget it not; neither decline from the words of my mouth.

Forsake her not, and she shall preserve thee: love her, and she shall keep thee.

Wisdom is the principal thing; there-

fore get wisdom: and with all thy getting get understanding.

Exalt her, and she shall promote thee: she shall bring thee to honour, when thou dost embrace her.

She shall give to thine head an ornament of grace: a crown of glory shall she deliver to thee.

Hear, O my son, and receive my sayings; and the years of thy life shall be many.

I have taught thee in the way of wisdom; I have led thee in right paths.

When thou goest, thy steps shall not be straitened; and when thou runnest, thou shalt not stumble.

Take fast hold of instruction; let her not go: keep her; for she is thy life.

Proverbs iv. 1-13

13. Of Courage

SEVENTY-SECOND SELECTION

THE Lord is my light and my salvation; whom shall I fear? the Lord is the strength of my life; of whom shall I be afraid?

When the wicked, even mine enemies and my foes, came upon me to eat up my flesh, they stumbled and fell.

Though an host should encamp against me, my heart shall not fear: though war should rise against me, in this will I be confident.

One thing have I desired of the Lord, that will I seek after; that I may dwell in the house of the Lord all the days of my life, to behold the beauty of the Lord, and to enquire in his temple.

For in the time of trouble he shall hide me in his pavilion: in the secret of his tabernacle shall he hide me; he shall set me up upon a rock.

And now shall mine head be lifted up above mine enemies round about me: therefore will I offer in his tabernacle sacrifices of joy; I will sing, yea, I will sing praises unto the Lord.

Hear, O Lord, when I cry with my voice: have mercy also upon me, and answer me.

When thou saidst, Seek ye my face; my heart said unto thee, Thy face, Lord, will I seek.

Hide not thy face far from me; put not thy servant away in anger: thou hast been my help; leave me not, neither forsake me, O God of my salvation.

When my father and my mother forsake me, then the Lord will take me up.

Teach me thy way, O Lord, and lead me in a plain path, because of mine enemies.

Deliver me not over unto the will of mine enemies: for false witnesses are

Of Courage

risen up against me, and such as breathe out cruelty.

I had fainted, unless I had believed to see the goodness of the Lord in the land of the living.

Wait on the Lord: be of good courage, and he shall strengthen thine heart: wait, I say, on the Lord.

Psalm xxvii. 1-14

SEVENTY-THIRD SELECTION

JUDGE me, O God, and plead my cause against an ungodly nation: Oh deliver me from the deceitful and unjust man.

For thou art the God of my strength: why dost thou cast me off? why go I mourning because of the oppression of the enemy?

Oh send out thy light and thy truth: let them lead me; let them bring me unto thy holy hill, and to thy tabernacles.

Then will I go unto the altar of God, unto God my exceeding joy: yea, upon the harp will I praise thee, O God my God.

Why art thou cast down, O my soul? and why art thou disquieted within me? hope in God: for I shall yet praise him, who is the health of my countenance, and my God.

Psalm xliiii. 1-5

SEVENTY-FOURTH SELECTION

FINALLY, my brethren, be strong in the Lord, and in the power of his might.

Put on the whole armour of God, that ye may be able to stand against the wiles of the devil.

For we wrestle not against flesh and blood, but against principalities, against powers, against the rulers of the darkness of this world, against spiritual wickedness in high places.

Wherefore take unto you the whole armour of God, that ye may be able to withstand in the evil day, and having done all, to stand.

Stand therefore, having your loins girt about with truth, and having on the breastplate of righteousness;

And your feet shod with the preparation of the gospel of peace;

Above all, taking the shield of faith, wherewith ye shall be able to quench all the fiery darts of the wicked.

And take the helmet of salvation, and the sword of the Spirit, which is the word of God:

Praying always with all prayer and supplication in the Spirit, and watching thereunto with all perseverance and supplication for all saints.

Ephesians vi. 10-18

SEVENTY-FIFTH SELECTION

WHEREFORE, seeing we also are compassed about with so great a cloud of witnesses, let us lay aside every weight, and the sin which doth so easily beset us, and let us run with patience the race that is set before us,

Looking unto Jesus the author and finisher of our faith; who for the joy that was set before him endured the cross, despising the shame, and is set down at the right hand of the throne of God.

For consider him that endured such contradiction of sinners against himself, lest ye be wearied and faint in your minds.

Ye have not yet resisted unto blood, striving against sin.

And ye have forgotten the exhortation which speaketh unto you as unto children, My son, despise not thou the chastening of the Lord, nor faint when thou art rebuked of him:

Responsive Readings

For whom the Lord loveth he chasteneth, and scourgeth every son whom he receiveth.

Now no chastening for the present seemeth to be joyous, but grievous: nevertheless afterward it yieldeth the peaceable fruit of righteousness unto them which are exercised thereby.

Wherefore lift up the hands which hang down, and the feeble knees;

And make straight paths for your feet, lest that which is lame be turned out of the way; but let it rather be healed.

Follow peace with all men, and holiness, without which no man shall see the Lord.

Hebrews xii. 1-6, 11-14

SEVENTY-SIXTH SELECTION

THE Spirit itself beareth witness with our spirit, that we are the children of God:

And if children, then heirs; heirs of God, and joint-heirs with Christ; if so be that we suffer with him, that we may be also glorified together.

For I reckon that the sufferings of this present time are not worthy to be compared with the glory which shall be revealed in us.

For the earnest expectation of the creature waiteth for the manifestation of the sons of God.

For the creature was made subject to

vanity, not willingly, but by reason of him who hath subjected the same in hope,

Because the creature itself also shall be delivered from the bondage of corruption into the glorious liberty of the children of God.

For we know that the whole creation groaneth and travaileth in pain together until now.

And not only they, but ourselves also, which have the firstfruits of the Spirit, even we ourselves groan within ourselves, waiting for the adoption, to wit, the redemption of our body.

For we are saved by hope: but hope that is seen is not hope: for what a man seeth, why doth he yet hope for?

But if we hope for that we see not, then do we with patience wait for it.

Likewise the Spirit also helpeth our infirmities: for we know not what we should pray for as we ought: but the Spirit itself maketh intercession for us with groanings which cannot be uttered.

And he that searcheth the hearts knoweth what is the mind of the Spirit, because he maketh intercession for the saints according to the will of God.

And we know that all things work together for good to them that love God, to them who are the called according to his purpose.

Romans viii. 16-28

14. Of Duty

SEVENTY-SEVENTH SELECTION

BLESSED is the man that walketh not in the counsel of the ungodly, nor standeth in the way of sinners, nor sitteth in the seat of the scornful.

But his delight is in the law of the

Lord; and in his law doth he meditate day and night.

And he shall be like a tree planted by the rivers of water, that bringeth forth his fruit in his season; his leaf also shall not wither; and whatsoever he doeth shall prosper.

Of Duty

The ungodly are not so: but are like the chaff which the wind driveth away.

Therefore the ungodly shall not stand in the judgment, nor sinners in the congregation of the righteous.

For the Lord knoweth the way of the righteous: but the way of the ungodly shall perish.

Psalms i. 1-6

SEVENTY-EIGHTH SELECTION

LORD, who shall abide in thy tabernacle? who shall dwell in thy holy hill?

He that walketh uprightly, and worketh righteousness, and speaketh the truth in his heart.

He that backbiteth not with his tongue, nor doeth evil to his neighbour, nor taketh up a reproach against his neighbour.

In whose eyes a vile person is contemned; but he honoureth them that fear the Lord. He that sweareth to his own hurt, and changeth not.

He that putteth not out his money to usury, nor taketh reward against the innocent. He that doeth these things shall never be moved.

Psalms xv. 1-5

SEVENTY-NINTH SELECTION

ENTER not into the path of the wicked, and go not in the way of evil men.

Avoid it, pass not by it, turn from it, and pass away.

For they sleep not, except they have done mischief; and their sleep is taken away, unless they cause some to fall.

For they eat the bread of wickedness, and drink the wine of violence.

But the path of the just is as the shining light, that shineth more and more unto the perfect day.

The way of the wicked is as darkness: they know not at what they stumble.

My son, attend to my words; incline thine ear unto my sayings.

Let them not depart from thine eyes; keep them in the midst of thine heart.

For they are life unto those that find them, and health to all their flesh.

Keep thy heart with all diligence; for out of it are the issues of life.

Put away from thee a froward mouth, and perverse lips put far from thee.

Let thine eyes look right on, and let thine eyelids look straight before thee.

Ponder the path of thy feet, and let all thy ways be established.

Turn not to the right hand nor to the left: remove thy foot from evil.

Proverbs iv. 14-27

EIGHTIETH SELECTION

FRET not thyself because of evil doers, neither be thou envious against the workers of iniquity.

For they shall soon be cut down like the grass, and wither as the green herb.

Trust in the Lord, and do good; so shalt thou dwell in the land, and verily thou shalt be fed.

Delight thyself also in the Lord; and he shall give thee the desires of thine heart.

Commit thy way unto the Lord; trust also in him; and he shall bring it to pass.

And he shall bring forth thy righteousness as the light, and thy judgment as the noonday.

Rest in the Lord, and wait patiently for him: fret not thyself because of him who prospereth in his way, because of the man who bringeth wicked devices to pass.

Cease from anger, and forsake wrath: fret not thyself in any wise to do evil.

Responsive Readings

For evil doers shall be cut off: but those that wait upon the Lord, they shall inherit the earth.

For yet a little while, and the wicked shall not be: yea, thou shalt diligently consider his place, and it shall not be.

But the meek shall inherit the earth; and shall delight themselves in the abundance of peace.

Psalm xxxvii. 1-11

EIGHTY-FIRST SELECTION

BEHOLD, what manner of love the Father hath bestowed upon us, that we should be called the sons of God: therefore the world knoweth us not, because it knew him not.

Beloved, now are we the sons of God, and it doth not yet appear what we shall be: but we know that, when he shall appear, we shall be like him, for we shall see him as he is.

And every man that hath this hope in him purifieth himself, even as he is pure.

My little children, let us not love in word, neither in tongue; but in deed and in truth.

And hereby we know that we are of the truth, and shall assure our hearts before him.

For if our heart condemn us, God is greater than our heart, and knoweth all things.

Beloved, if our heart condemn us not, then have we confidence toward God.

And whatsoever we ask, we receive of him, because we keep his commandments, and do those things that are pleasing in his sight.

And this is his commandment, That we should believe on the name of his Son Jesus Christ, and love one another, as he gave us commandment.

And he that keepeth his commandments dwelleth in him, and he in him. And hereby we know that he abideth in us, by the Spirit which he hath given us.

1 John iii. 1-3, 18-24

15. Of Brotherhood

EIGHTY-SECOND SELECTION

I WAS glad when they said unto me, Let us go into the house of the Lord.

Our feet shall stand within thy gates, O Jerusalem.

Jerusalem is builded as a city that is compact together:

Whither the tribes go up, the tribes of the Lord, unto the testimony of Israel, to give thanks unto the name of the Lord.

For there are set thrones of judgment, the thrones of the house of David.

Pray for the peace of Jerusalem: they shall prosper that love thee.

Peace be within thy walls, and prosperity within thy palaces.

For my brethren and companions' sakes, I will now say, Peace be within thee.

Because of the house of the Lord our God I will seek thy good.

Behold, how good and how pleasant it is for brethren to dwell together in unity!

It is like the precious ointment upon the head, that ran down upon the beard, even Aaron's beard: that went down to the skirts of his garments;

As the dew of Hermon, and as the dew that descended upon the mountains of Zion: for there the Lord commanded the blessing, even life for evermore.

Psalms cxxii. 1-9, cxxxiii. 1-3

Of Brotherhood

EIGHTY-THIRD SELECTION

THOUGH I speak with the tongues of men and of angels, and have not charity, I am become as sounding brass or a tinkling cymbal.

And though I have the gift of prophecy, and understand all mysteries, and all knowledge; and though I have all faith, so that I could remove mountains, and have not charity, I am nothing.

And though I bestow all my goods to feed the poor, and though I give my body to be burned, and have not charity, it profiteth me nothing.

Charity suffereth long, and is kind; charity envieth not; charity vaunteth not itself, is not puffed up,

Doth not behave itself unseemly, seeketh not her own, is not easily provoked, thinketh no evil;

Rejoiceth not in iniquity, but rejoiceth in the truth;

Beareth all things, believeth all things, hopeth all things, endureth all things.

Charity never faileth: but whether there be prophecies, they shall fail; whether there be tongues, they shall cease; whether there be knowledge, it shall vanish away.

For we know in part, and we prophesy in part.

But when that which is perfect is come, then that which is in part shall be done away.

When I was a child, I spake as a child, I understood as a child, I thought as a child: but when I became a man, I put away childish things.

For now we see through a glass, darkly; but then face to face: now I know in part; but then shall I know even as also I am known.

And now abideth faith, hope, charity, these three; but the greatest of these is charity.

1 *Corinthians* xiii. 1-13

EIGHTY-FOURTH SELECTION

FOR as we have many members in one body, and all members have not the same office:

So we, being many, are one body in Christ, and every one members one of another.

Having then gifts differing according to the grace that is given to us, whether prophecy, let us prophesy according to the proportion of faith;

Or ministry, let us wait on our ministering; or he that teacheth, on teaching;

Or he that exhorteth, on exhortation: he that giveth, let him do it with simplicity; he that ruleth, with diligence; he that sheweth mercy, with cheerfulness.

Let love be without dissimulation. Abhor that which is evil; cleave to that which is good.

Be kindly affectioned one to another with brotherly love; in honor preferring one another.

Not slothful in business; fervent in spirit; serving the Lord;

Rejoicing in hope; patient in tribulation; continuing instant in prayer;

Distributing to the necessity of saints; given to hospitality.

Bless them which persecute you: bless, and curse not.

Rejoice with them that do rejoice, and weep with them that weep.

Be of the same mind one toward another. Mind not high things, but condescend to men of low estate. Be not wise in your own conceits.

Recompense to no man evil for evil.

Responsive Readings

Provide things honest in the sight of all men.

If it be possible, as much as lieth in you, live peaceably with all men.

Dearly beloved, avenge not yourselves, but rather give place unto wrath: for it is written, Vengeance is mine; I will repay, saith the Lord.

Therefore if thine enemy hunger, feed him; if he thirst, give him drink: for in so doing thou shalt heap coals of fire on his head.

Be not overcome of evil, but overcome evil with good.

Romans xii. 4-21

EIGHTY-FIFTH SELECTION

Now there are diversities of gifts, but the same Spirit.

And there are differences of administrations, but the same Lord.

And there are diversities of operations, but it is the same God which worketh all in all.

But the manifestation of the Spirit is given to every man to profit withal.

For to one is given by the Spirit the word of wisdom; to another the word of knowledge by the same Spirit;

To another faith by the same Spirit; to another the gifts of healing by the same Spirit;

To another the working of miracles; to another prophecy; to another discerning of spirits; to another divers kinds of tongues; to another the interpretation of tongues:

But all these worketh that one and the self-same Spirit, dividing to every man severally as he will.

For as the body is one, and hath many members, and all the members of that one body, being many, are one body: so also is Christ.

For by one Spirit are we all baptized into one body, whether we be Jews or Gentiles, whether we be bond or free; and have been all made to drink into one Spirit.

There is one body, and one Spirit, even as ye are called in one hope of your calling;

One Lord, one faith, one baptism,

One God and Father of all, who is above all, and through all, and in you all.

1 Corinthians xii. 4-13; Ephesians iv. 4-6

EIGHTY-SIXTH SELECTION

FOR, brethren, ye have been called unto liberty; only use not liberty for an occasion to the flesh, but by love serve one another.

For all the law is fulfilled in one word, even in this; Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself.

But if ye bite and devour one another, take heed that ye be not consumed one of another.

This I say then, Walk in the Spirit, and ye shall not fulfil the lust of the flesh.

For the flesh lusteth against the Spirit, and the Spirit against the flesh: and these are contrary the one to the other; so that ye cannot do the things that ye would.

But if ye be led of the Spirit, ye are not under the law.

Now the works of the flesh are manifest, which are these, Adultery, fornication, uncleanness, lasciviousness,

Idolatry, witchcraft, hatred, variance, emulations, wrath, strife, seditions, heresies,

Envyings, murders, drunkenness, revellings, and such like: of the which I tell you before, as I have also told you in time past, that they which do such things shall not inherit the kingdom of God.

But the fruit of the Spirit is love, joy,

Of Brotherhood

peace, longsuffering, gentleness, goodness, faith,

Meekness, temperance: against such there is no law.

And they that are Christ's have cruci-

fied the flesh with the affections and lusts.

If we live in the Spirit, let us also walk in the Spirit.

Galatians v. 13-25

VI

16. The Promise Fulfilled

EIGHTY-SEVENTH SELECTION

AND Mary said, My soul doth magnify the Lord,

And my spirit hath rejoiced in God my Saviour.

For he hath regarded the low estate of his handmaiden: for behold, from henceforth all generations shall call me blessed.

For he that is mighty hath done to me great things; and holy is his name.

And his mercy is on them that fear him from generation to generation.

He hath shewed strength with his arm; he hath scattered the proud in the imagination of their hearts.

He hath put down the mighty from their seats, and exalted them of low degree.

He hath filled the hungry with good things; and the rich he hath sent empty away.

He hath holpen his servant Israel, in remembrance of his mercy;

As he spake to our fathers, to Abraham, and to his seed for ever.

Luke i. 46-55

EIGHTY-EIGHTH SELECTION

AND his father Zacharias was filled with the Holy Ghost, and prophesied, saying,

Blessed be the Lord God of Israel; for he hath visited and redeemed his people,

And hath raised up an horn of salvation for us in the house of his servant David;

As he spake by the mouth of his holy prophets, which have been since the world began:

That we should be saved from our enemies, and from the hand of all that hate us;

To perform the mercy promised to our fathers, and to remember his holy covenant;

The oath which he sware to our father Abraham,

That he would grant unto us, that we being delivered out of the hand of our enemies might serve him without fear,

In holiness and righteousness before him, all the days of our life.

And thou, child, shalt be called the prophet of the Highest: for thou shalt go before the face of the Lord to prepare his ways;

To give knowledge of salvation unto his people by the remission of their sins,

Through the tender mercy of our God; whereby the dayspring from on high hath visited us,

To give light to them that sit in darkness and in the shadow of death, to guide our feet into the way of peace.

Luke i. 67-79

Responsive Readings

EIGHTY-NINTH SELECTION

AND, behold, there was a man in Jerusalem, whose name was Simeon; and the same man was just and devout, waiting for the consolation of Israel: and the Holy Ghost was upon him.

And it was revealed unto him by the Holy Ghost, that he should not see death, before he had seen the Lord's Christ.

And he came by the Spirit into the temple: and when the parents brought in the child Jesus, to do for him after the custom of the law,

Then took he him up in his arms, and blessed God, and said,

Lord, now lettest thou thy servant depart in peace, according to thy word:

For mine eyes have seen thy salvation,
Which thou hast prepared before the face of all people;

A light to lighten the Gentiles, and the glory of thy people Israel.

And Joseph and his mother marvelled at those things which were spoken of him.

And Simeon blessed them, and said unto Mary his mother, Behold, this child is set for the fall and rising again of many in Israel; and for a sign which shall be spoken against;

(Yea, a sword shall pierce through thy own soul also,) that the thoughts of many hearts may be revealed.

Luke ii. 25-35

17. The Mind of Christ

NINETIETH SELECTION

BLESSED are the poor in spirit: for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

Blessed are they that mourn: for they shall be comforted.

Blessed are the meek: for they shall inherit the earth.

Blessed are they which do hunger and thirst after righteousness: for they shall be filled.

Blessed are the merciful: for they shall obtain mercy.

Blessed are the pure in heart: for they shall see God.

Blessed are the peacemakers: for they shall be called the children of God.

Blessed are they which are persecuted for righteousness' sake: for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

Blessed are ye, when men shall revile you, and persecute you, and shall say all manner of evil against you falsely, for my sake.

Rejoice, and be exceeding glad: for great is your reward in heaven: for so persecuted they the prophets which were before you.

Matthew v. 3-12

NINETY-FIRST SELECTION

IF there be therefore any consolation in Christ, if any comfort of love, if any fellowship of the Spirit, if any bowels and mercies,

Fulfil ye my joy, that ye be like-minded, having the same love, being of one accord, of one mind.

Let nothing be done through strife or vain-glory; but in lowliness of mind let each esteem other better than themselves.

Look not every man on his own things, but every man also on the things of others.

Let this mind be in you, which was also in Christ Jesus:

The Mind of Christ

Who, being in the form of God, thought it not robbery to be equal with God:

But made himself of no reputation, and took upon him the form of a servant, and was made in the likeness of men:

And being found in fashion as a man, he humbled himself, and became obedient unto death, even the death of the cross.

Wherefore God also hath highly exalted him, and given him a name which is above every name:

That at the name of Jesus every knee should bow, of things in heaven, and things in earth, and things under the earth;

And that every tongue should confess that Jesus Christ is Lord, to the glory of God the Father.

Philippians ii. 1-11

NINETY-SECOND SELECTION

BRETHREN, if a man be overtaken in a fault, ye which are spiritual, restore such an one in the spirit of meekness; considering thyself, lest thou also be tempted.

Bear ye one another's burdens, and so fulfil the law of Christ.

For if a man think himself to be something, when he is nothing, he deceiveth himself.

But let every man prove his own work, and then shall he have rejoicing in himself alone, and not in another.

For every man shall bear his own burden.

Let him that is taught in the word communicate unto him that teacheth in all good things.

Be not deceived; God is not mocked: for whatsoever a man soweth, that shall he also reap.

For he that soweth to his flesh shall of the flesh reap corruption; but he that

soweth to the Spirit shall of the Spirit reap life everlasting.

And let us not be weary in well doing: for in due season we shall reap, if we faint not.

As we have therefore opportunity, let us do good unto all men, especially unto them who are of the household of faith.

Galatians vi. 1-10

NINETY-THIRD SELECTION

WHEREFORE putting away lying, speak every man truth with his neighbour: for we are members one of another.

Be ye angry, and sin not: let not the sun go down upon your wrath:

Neither give place to the devil.

Let him that stole steal no more: but rather let him labour, working with his hands the thing which is good, that he may have to give to him that needeth.

Let no corrupt communication proceed out of your mouth, but that which is good to the use of edifying, that it may minister grace unto the hearers.

And grieve not the Holy Spirit of God, whereby ye are sealed unto the day of redemption.

Let all bitterness, and wrath, and anger, and clamour, and evil speaking, be put away from you, with all malice:

And be ye kind one to another, tender-hearted, forgiving one another, even as God for Christ's sake hath forgiven you.

Ephesians iv. 25-32

NINETY-FOURTH SELECTION

YE are all the children of light, and the children of the day: we are not of the night, nor of darkness.

Therefore let us not sleep, as do others; but let us watch and be sober.

For they that sleep sleep in the night; and they that be drunken are drunken in the night.

Responsive Readings

But let us, who are of the day, be sober, putting on the breastplate of faith and love; and for a helmet, the hope of salvation.

For God hath not appointed us to wrath, but to obtain salvation by our Lord Jesus Christ,

Who died for us, that, whether we wake or sleep, we should live together with him.

1 Thessalonians v. 5-10

NINETY-FIFTH SELECTION

WE then that are strong ought to bear the infirmities of the weak, and not to please ourselves.

Let every one of us please his neighbor for his good to edification.

For even Christ pleased not himself; but, as it is written, The reproaches of them that reproached thee fell on me.

For whatsoever things were written aforetime were written for our learning, that we through patience and comfort of the Scriptures might have hope.

Now the God of patience and consolation grant you to be likeminded one toward another according to Christ Jesus:

That ye may with one mind and one mouth glorify God, even the Father of our Lord Jesus Christ.

Romans xv. 1-6

18. The Risen Life

NINETY-SIXTH SELECTION

If ye then be risen with Christ, seek those things which are above, where Christ sitteth on the right hand of God.

Set your affection on things above, not on things on the earth.

For ye are dead, and your life is hid with Christ in God.

When Christ, who is our life, shall appear, then shall ye also appear with him in glory.

Mortify therefore your members which are upon the earth; fornication, uncleanness, inordinate affection, evil concupiscence, and covetousness, which is idolatry:

For which things' sake the wrath of God cometh on the children of disobedience:

In the which ye also walked sometime, when ye lived in them.

But now ye also put off all these;

anger, wrath, malice, blasphemy, filthy communication out of your mouth.

Lie not one to another, seeing that ye have put off the old man with his deeds;

And have put on the new man, which is renewed in knowledge after the image of him that created him:

Where there is neither Greek nor Jew, circumcision nor uncircumcision, Barbarian, Scythian, bond nor free: but Christ is all, and in all.

Put on therefore, as the elect of God, holy and beloved, bowels of mercies, kindness, humbleness of mind, meekness, longsuffering;

Forbearing one another and forgiving one another, if any man have a quarrel against any: even as Christ forgave you, so also do ye.

And above all these things put on charity, which is the bond of perfectness.

And let the peace of God rule in your

The Risen Life

hearts, to the which also ye are called in one body; and be ye thankful.

Let the word of Christ dwell in you richly in all wisdom; teaching and admonishing one another in psalms and hymns and spiritual songs, singing with grace in your hearts to the Lord.

And whatsoever ye do in word or deed, do all in the name of the Lord Jesus, giving thanks to God and the Father by him.

Colossians iii. 1-17

NINETY-SEVENTH SELECTION

BLESSED be the God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, which according to his abundant mercy hath begotten us again unto a lively hope by the resurrection of Jesus Christ from the dead,

To an inheritance incorruptible, and undefiled, and that fadeth not away, reserved in heaven for you,

Who are kept by the power of God through faith unto salvation ready to be revealed in the last time.

Wherein ye greatly rejoice, though now for a season, if need be, ye are in heaviness through manifold temptations:

That the trial of your faith, being much more precious than of gold that perisheth, though it be tried with fire, might be found unto praise and honour and glory at the appearing of Jesus Christ:

Whom, having not seen, ye love; in whom, though now ye see him not, yet believing, ye rejoice with joy unspeakable and full of glory:

Receiving the end of your faith, even the salvation of your souls.

Now unto the King, eternal, immortal, invisible, the only wise God, be honour and glory for ever and ever. Amen.

1 Peter i. 3-9; 1 Timothy i. 17

NINETY-EIGHTH SELECTION

AND I saw a new heaven and a new earth: for the first heaven and the first earth were passed away; and there was no more sea.

And I heard a great voice out of heaven saying, Behold, the tabernacle of God is with men, and he will dwell with them, and they shall be his people, and God himself shall be with them, and be their God.

And God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes; and there shall be no more death, neither sorrow, nor crying, neither shall there be any more pain: for the former things are passed away.

And he that sat upon the throne said, Behold, I make all things new. And he said unto me, Write: for these words are true and faithful.

I will give unto him that is athirst of the fountain of the water of life freely.

He that overcometh shall inherit all things; and I will be his God, and he shall be my son.

And he shewed me that great city, the holy Jerusalem, descending out of heaven, having the glory of God:

And I saw no temple therein: for the Lord God Almighty and the Lamb are the temple of it.

And the city had no need of the sun, neither of the moon, to shine in it: for the glory of God did lighten it, and the Lamb is the light thereof.

And the nations of them which are saved shall walk in the light of it: and the kings of the earth do bring their glory and honour into it.

And the gates of it shall not be shut at all by day: for there shall be no night there.

And they shall bring the glory and honour of the nations into it.

Responsive Readings

And there shall in no wise enter into it any thing that defileth, neither whatsoever worketh abomination, or maketh a lie: but they which are written in the Lamb's book of life.

And he shewed me a pure river of water of life, clear as crystal, proceeding out of the throne of God and of the Lamb.

In the midst of the street of it, and on either side of the river, was there the tree of life, which bare twelve manner of fruits, and yielded her fruit every month:

and the leaves of the tree were for the healing of the nations.

And there shall be no night there; and they need no candle, neither light of the sun; for the Lord God giveth them light: and they shall reign for ever and ever.

I am Alpha and Omega, the beginning and the end, the first and the last.

Blessed are they that do his commandments, that they may have right to the tree of life, and may enter in through the gates into the city.

Revelation xxi. 1, 3-7, 10, 22-27; xxii. 1, 2, 5, 13, 14

(FROM THE APOCRYPHA)

VII

19. Wisdom

NINETY-NINTH SELECTION

ALL wisdom cometh from the Lord, and is with him for ever.

The sand of the seas, and the drops of rain, and the days of eternity, who shall number?

The height of the heaven, and the breadth of the earth, and the deep, and wisdom, who shall search them out?

Wisdom hath been created before all things, and the understanding of prudence from everlasting.

To whom hath the root of wisdom been revealed? and who hath known her shrewd counsels?

The fear of the Lord is glory, and exultation, and gladness, and a crown of rejoicing.

The fear of the Lord shall delight the heart, and shall give gladness, and joy, and length of days.

To fear the Lord is the beginning of wisdom; and it was created together with the faithful in the womb.

With men she laid an eternal foundation; and with their seed shall she be had in trust.

To fear the Lord is the fulness of wisdom; and she satiateth men with her fruits.

She shall fill all her house with desirable things, and her garners with her produce.

The fear of the Lord is the crown of wisdom, making peace and perfect health to flourish.

He both saw and numbered her; he rained down skill and knowledge of understanding, and exalted the honour of them that hold her fast.

To fear the Lord is the root of wisdom; and her branches are length of days.

Ecclesiasticus i. 1-6, 11, 12, 14-20

Wisdom

ONE HUNDREDTH SELECTION

WISDOM exalteth her sons, and taketh hold of them that seek her.

He that loveth her loveth life; and they that seek to her early shall be filled with gladness.

He that holdeth her fast shall inherit glory; and where she entereth, the Lord will bless.

They that do her service shall minister to the Holy One; and them that love her the Lord doth love.

He that giveth ear unto her shall judge the nations; and he that giveth heed unto her shall dwell securely.

If he trust her, he shall inherit her; and his generations shall have her in possession.

For at the first she will walk with him in crooked ways, and will bring fear and dread upon him, and torment him with her discipline, until she may trust his soul, and try him by her judgments:

Then will she return again the straight way unto him, and will gladden him, and reveal to him her secrets.

If he go astray, she will forsake him, and give him over to his fall.

Observe the opportunity, and beware of evil; and be not ashamed concerning thy soul.

For there is a shame that bringeth sin; and there is a shame that is glory and grace.

Accept not the person of any against thy soul; and reverence no man unto thy falling.

Speak not against the truth; and be abashed for thine ignorance.

Be not ashamed to make confession of thy sins;

Strive for the truth unto death, and the Lord God shall fight for thee.

Ecclesiasticus iv. 11-22, 25, 26, 28

ONE HUNDRED AND FIRST SELECTION

FOR wisdom is a breath of the power of God, and a clear effluence of the glory of the Almighty; therefore can nothing defiled find entrance into her.

For she is an effulgence from everlasting light, and an unspotted mirror of the working of God, and an image of his goodness.

And from generation to generation passing into holy souls she maketh men friends of God and prophets.

Her I loved and sought out from my youth, and I sought to take her for my bride, and I became enamoured of her beauty.

But if riches are a desired possession in life, what is richer than wisdom, which worketh all things?

And if understanding worketh, who more than wisdom is an artificer of the things that are?

And if a man loveth righteousness, the fruits of wisdom's labour are virtues, for she teacheth soberness and understanding, righteousness and courage; and there is nothing in life for men more profitable than these.

The Wisdom of Solomon vii. 25, 26, 27; viii. 2, 5-7

ONE HUNDRED AND SECOND SELECTION

WHEN I considered these things in myself, and took thought in my heart how that in kinship unto wisdom is immortality,

And in her friendship is good delight, I went about seeking how to take her unto myself.

Now I was a child of parts, and a good soul fell to my lot;

Nay rather, being good, I came into a body undefiled.

Responsive Readings

But perceiving that I could not otherwise possess wisdom except God gave her me, I pleaded with the Lord and besought him, and with my whole heart I said;—

O God of the fathers, and Lord who keepest thy mercy, who madest all things by thy word;

And by thy wisdom thou formedst man, that he should have dominion over the creatures that were made by thee,

And rule the world in holiness and righteousness, and execute judgment in uprightness of soul;

Give me wisdom, her that sitteth by thee on thy throne; and reject me not from among thy servants:

Because I am thy bondman and the son of thy handmaid, a man weak and short-lived, and of small power to understand judgment and laws.

Send her forth out of the holy heavens, and from the throne of thy glory bid her come, that being present with me she may toil with me, and that I may learn what is well-pleasing before thee.

For she knoweth all things and hath understanding thereof, and in my doings she shall guide me in ways of soberness, and she shall guard me in her glory.

And so shall my works be acceptable, and I shall judge thy people righteously, and I shall be worthy of my father's throne.

The Wisdom of Solomon viii. 17, 18-21;
ix. 1-5, 10-12

ONE HUNDRED AND THIRD SELECTION

ALL wisdom is the fear of the Lord; and in all wisdom is the doing of the law.

And the knowledge of wickedness is not wisdom; and the prudence of sinners is not counsel.

Better is one that hath small under-

standing and feareth, than one that hath much prudence, and transgresseth the law.

There is an exquisite subtilty, and the same is unjust; and there is one that perverteth favour to gain a judgment.

There is a prosperity that a man findeth in misfortunes; and there is a gain that turneth to loss.

There is a gift that shall not profit thee; and there is a gift whose recompense is double.

There is an abasement because of glory; and there is that hath lifted up his head from a low estate.

There is that buyeth much for a little, and payeth for it again sevenfold.

He that is wise in words shall make himself beloved; but the pleasantries of fools shall be wasted.

My son, hast thou sinned? add no more thereto; and make supplication for thy former sins.

Flee from sin as from the face of a serpent; for if thou draw nigh it will bite thee: the teeth thereof are the teeth of a lion, slaying the souls of men.

All iniquity is as a two-edged sword; its stroke hath no healing.

Ecclesiasticus xix. 20, 22, 24, 25; xx. 9-13; xxi. 1-3

ONE HUNDRED AND FOURTH SELECTION

LOVE righteousness, ye that be judges of the earth, think ye of the Lord with a good mind, and in singleness of heart seek ye him;

Because he is found of them that tempt him not, and is manifested to them that do not distrust him.

For crooked thoughts separate from God; and the supreme power, when it is brought to the proof, putteth to confusion the foolishness:

Wisdom

Because wisdom will not enter into a soul that deviseth evil, nor dwell in a body that is held in pledge by sin.

For a holy spirit of discipline will flee deceit, and will start away from thoughts that are without understanding, and will be put to confusion when unrighteousness hath come in.

For wisdom is a spirit that loveth man,

and she will not hold a blasphemer guiltless for his lips; because God beareth witness of his reins, and is a true overseer of his heart, and a hearer of his tongue:

Because the spirit of the Lord hath filled the world, and that which holdeth all things together hath knowledge of every voice.

The Wisdom of Solomon i. 1-7

VIII

20. Prudent Counsels

ONE HUNDRED AND FIFTH SELECTION

GIVE not over thy soul to sorrow; and afflict not thyself in thine own counsel.

Gladness of heart is the life of a man; and the joyfulness of a man is length of days.

Love thine own soul, and comfort thy heart: and remove sorrow far from thee; for sorrow hath destroyed many, and there is no profit therein.

Envy and wrath shorten a man's days; and care bringeth old age before the time.

Blessed is the rich that is found without blemish, and that goeth not after gold.

Who is he? and we will call him blessed: for wonderful things hath he done among his people.

Who hath been tried thereby, and found perfect? then let him glory. Who hath had the power to transgress, and hath not transgressed: and to do evil, and hath not done it.

Let thy soul beware of a counsellor, and know thou before what is his interest.

Take not counsel with one that looketh

askance at thee; and hide thy counsel from such as are jealous of thee.

Give not heed to these in any matter of counsel.

But rather be continually with a godly man, whom thou shalt have known to be a keeper of the commandments, who in his soul is as thine own soul, and who will grieve with thee, if thou shalt miscarry.

And make the counsel of thy heart to stand; for there is none more faithful unto thee than it.

For a man's soul is sometime wont to bring him tidings, more than seven watchmen that sit on high on a watch-tower.

And above all this, entreat the Most High, that he may direct thy way in truth.

Ecclesiasticus xxx. 21-24; xxxi. 8-10; xxxvii. 8, 10, 11-15

ONE HUNDRED AND SIXTH SELECTION

Go not after thy lusts; and refrain thyself from thine appetites.

If thou give fully to thy soul the delight of her desire, she will make thee the laughingstock of thine enemies.

Responsive Readings

Make not merry in much luxury; neither be tied to the expense thereof.

Be not made a beggar by banqueting upon borrowing, when thou hast nothing in thy purse.

Never repeat what is told thee, and thou shalt fare never the worse.

Whether it be of friend or foe, tell it not; and unless it is a sin to thee, reveal it not.

For he hath heard thee, and observed thee, and when the time cometh he will hate thee.

Hast thou heard a word? let it die with thee: be of good courage, it will not burst thee.

Reprove a friend; it may be he did it not: and if he did something, that he may do it no more.

Reprove a friend; for many times there is slander: and trust not every word.

There is one that slippeth, and not from the heart: and who is he that hath not sinned with his tongue?

Reprove thy neighbour before thou threaten him; and give place to the law of the Most High.

Ecclesiasticus xviii. 30-33; xix. 7-10, 13, 15-17

ONE HUNDRED AND SEVENTH SELECTION

HAVE they made thee ruler of a feast? Be not lifted up; be thou among them as one of them; take thought for them, and so sit down.

And when thou hast done all thy office, take thy place, that thou mayest be gladdened on their account, and receive a crown for thy well ordering.

Speak, thou that art the elder, for it becometh thee, but with sound knowledge; and hinder not music.

Pour not out talk where there is a per-

formance of music, and display not thy wisdom out of season.

Speak, young man, if there be need of thee; yet scarcely if thou be twice asked.

Sum up thy speech, many things in few words; be as one that knoweth and yet holdeth his tongue.

If thou be among great men, behave not as their equal; and when another is speaking, make not much babbling.

Before thunder speedeth lightning; and before a shamefast man favour shall go forth.

Rise up betimes, and be not the last; get thee home quickly and loiter not:

There take thy pastime, and do what is in thy heart; and sin not by proud speech:

And for these things bless him that made thee, and giveth thee to drink freely of his good things.

Ecclesiasticus xxxiii. 1-4, 7-13

ONE HUNDRED AND EIGHTH SELECTION

A FAITHFUL friend is a strong defence; and he that hath found him hath found a treasure.

There is nothing that can be taken in exchange for a faithful friend; and his excellency is beyond price.

A faithful friend is a medicine of life; and they that fear the Lord shall find him.

He that feareth the Lord directeth his friendship aright; for as he is, so is his neighbour also.

My son, if thou wilt, thou shalt be instructed; and if thou wilt yield thy soul, thou shalt be prudent.

If thou love to hear, thou shalt receive; and if thou incline thine ear, thou shalt be wise.

Stand thou in the multitude of the

Prudent Counsels

elders; and whoso is wise, cleave thou unto him.

Be willing to listen to every godly discourse; and let not the proverbs of understanding escape thee.

If thou seest a man of understanding, get thee betimes unto him, and let thy foot wear out the steps of his doors.

Let thy mind dwell upon the ordinances of the Lord, and meditate continually in his commandments: he shall establish thine heart, and thy desire of wisdom shall be given unto thee.

Ecclesiasticus vi. 14-17, 32-37

ONE HUNDRED AND NINTH SELECTION

A MAN'S friend will not be fully tried in prosperity; and his enemy will not be hidden in adversity.

Who will pity a charmer that is bitten with a serpent, or any that come nigh wild beasts?

Even so who will pity him that goeth to a sinner, and is mingled with him in his sins?

He that toucheth pitch shall be defiled; and he that hath fellowship with a proud man shall become like unto him.

He that keepeth not to himself words spoken is unmerciful; and he will not spare to hurt and to bind.

Riches are good that have no sin; and poverty is evil in the mouth of the ungodly.

The heart of a man changeth his countenance, whether it be for good or for evil.

A cheerful countenance is a token of a heart that is in prosperity; and the finding out of parables is a weariness of thinking.

Blessed is the man that hath not slipped with his mouth, and is not pricked with sorrow for sins.

Blessed is he whose soul doth not condemn him, and who is not fallen from his hope.

Ecclesiasticus xii. 8, 13, 14; xiii. 1, 12, 24-26; xiv. 1, 2

ONE HUNDRED AND TENTH SELECTION

BE swift to hear; and with patience make thine answer.

If thou hast understanding, answer thy neighbour; and if not, let thy hand be upon thy mouth.

Glory and dishonour is in talk: and the tongue of a man is his fall.

Be not called a whisperer; and lie not in wait with thy tongue: for upon the thief there is shame, and an evil condemnation upon him that hath a double tongue.

In a great matter and in a small, be not ignorant;

And instead of a friend become not an enemy; for an evil name shall inherit shame and reproach: even so shall the sinner that hath a double tongue.

Exalt not thyself in the counsel of thy soul; that thy soul be not torn in pieces as a bull:

Thou shalt eat up thy leaves, and destroy thy fruits, and leave thyself as a dry tree.

A wicked soul shall destroy him that hath gotten it, and shall make him a laughingstock to his enemies.

Sweet words will multiply a man's friends; and a fair-speaking tongue will multiply courtesies.

Let those that are at peace with thee be many; but thy counsellors one of a thousand.

If thou wouldest get thee a friend, get him by proving, and be not in haste to trust him.

For there is a friend that is so for his

Responsive Readings

own occasion; and he will not continue in the day of thy affliction.

And there is a friend that turneth to enmity; and he will discover strife to thy reproach.

And there is a friend that is a companion at the table; and he will not continue in the day of thy affliction.

If thou shalt be brought low, he will be against thee, and will hide himself from thy face.

Ecclesiasticus v. 11-15; vi. 1-10, 12

ONE HUNDRED AND ELEVENTH SELECTION

My son, if thou comest to serve the Lord, prepare thy soul for temptation.

Set thy heart aright, and constantly endure, and make not haste in time of calamity.

Cleave unto him, and depart not, that thou mayest be increased at thy latter end.

Accept whatsoever is brought upon

thee, and be longsuffering when thou passest into humiliation.

For gold is tried in the fire, and acceptable men in the furnace of humiliation.

Put thy trust in him, and he will help thee: order thy ways aright, and set thy hope on him.

Ye that fear the Lord, wait for his mercy; and turn not aside, lest ye fall.

Ye that fear the Lord, put your trust in him; and your reward shall not fail.

Ye that fear the Lord, hope for good things, and for eternal gladness and mercy.

Look at the generations of old, and see: who did ever put his trust in the Lord, and was ashamed? or who did abide in his fear and was forsaken? or who did call upon him, and he despised him?

For the Lord is full of compassion and mercy; and he forgiveth sins, and saveth in time of affliction.

Ecclesiasticus ii. 1-11

IX

21. The Lives of Men

ONE HUNDRED AND TWELFTH SELECTION

THE wisdom of the scribe cometh by opportunity of leisure; and he that hath little business shall become wise.

How shall he become wise that holdeth the plough, that glorieth in the shaft of the goad, that driveth oxen, and is occupied in their labours, and whose discourse is of the stock of bulls?

He will set his heart upon turning his

furrows; and his wakefulness is to give his heifers their fodder.

So is the smith sitting by the anvil, and considering the unwrought iron: the vapour of the fire will waste his flesh; and in the heat of the furnace will he wrestle with his work:

The noise of the hammer will be ever in his ear, and his eyes are upon the pattern of the vessel; he will set his heart upon perfecting his works, and he will be wakeful to adorn them perfectly.

The Lives of Men

So is the potter sitting at his work, and turning the wheel about with his feet, who is always anxiously set at his work, and all his handywork is by number;

He will fashion the clay with his arm, and will bend its strength in front of his feet; he will apply his heart to finish the glazing; and he will be wakeful to make clean the furnace.

All these put their trust in their hands; and each becometh wise in his own work.

Without these shall not a city be inhabited, and men shall not sojourn nor walk up and down therein.

They shall not sit on the seat of the judge, and they shall not understand the covenant of judgment:

But they will maintain the fabric of the world; and in the handywork of their craft is their prayer.

Ecclesiasticus xxxviii. 24-26, 28-32, 33, 34

ONE HUNDRED AND THIRTEENTH SELECTION

NOT so he that hath applied his soul, and meditateth in the law of the Most High; he will seek out the wisdom of all the ancients, and will be occupied in prophecies.

He will keep the discourse of the men of renown, and will enter in amidst the subtilties of parables.

He will seek out the hidden meaning of proverbs, and be conversant in the dark sayings of parables.

He will serve among great men, and appear before him that ruleth: he will travel through the land of strange nations; for he hath tried good things and evil among men.

He will apply his heart to resort early to the Lord that made him, and will make supplication before the Most High,

and will open his mouth in prayer, and will make supplication for his sins.

If the great Lord will, he shall be filled with the spirit of understanding; he shall pour forth the words of his wisdom, and in prayer give thanks unto the Lord.

He shall direct his counsel and knowledge, and in his secrets shall he meditate.

He shall shew forth the instruction which he hath been taught, and shall glory in the law of the covenant of the Lord.

Many shall commend his understanding; and so long as the world endureth, it shall not be blotted out: his memorial shall not depart, and his name shall live from generation to generation.

Nations shall declare his wisdom, and the congregation shall tell out his praise.

Ecclesiasticus xxxix. 1-10

ONE HUNDRED AND FOURTEENTH SELECTION

IN thy youth thou hast not gathered, and how shouldest thou find in thine old age?

How beautiful a thing is judgment for grey hairs, and for elders to know counsel!

How beautiful is the wisdom of old men, and thought and counsel to men that are in honour!

Much experience is the crown of old men; and their glorying is the fear of the Lord

A shamefast woman is grace upon grace; and there is no price worthy of a continent soul.

As the sun when it ariseth in the highest places of the Lord, so is the beauty of a good wife in the ordering of a man's house.

As the lamp that shineth upon the holy candlestick, so is the beauty of the face in ripe age.

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For two things my heart is grieved;
and for the third anger cometh upon me:
a man of war that suffereth for poverty;
and men of understanding that are
counted as refuse: one that turneth back
from righteousness to sin; the Lord shall
prepare him for the sword.

Many have sinned for a thing indiffer-
ent; and he that seeketh to multiply
gain will turn his eye away.

A nail will stick fast between the join-
ings of stones; and sin will thrust itself
in between buying and selling.

Unless a man hold on diligently in the
fear of the Lord, his house shall soon be
overthrown.

Ecclesiasticus xxv. 3-6; xxvi. 15-17, 28; xxvii. 1-3

ONE HUNDRED AND FIFTEENTH SELECTION

RETURN unto the Lord, and forsake sins;
make thy prayer before his face, and
lessen the offence.

Turn again to the Most High, and turn
away from iniquity; and greatly hate
the abominable thing.

How great is the mercy of the Lord,
and his forgiveness unto them that turn
unto him!

What is man, and whereto serveth he?
what is his good, and what is his evil?

The number of man's days at the most
are a hundred years.

As a drop of water from the sea, and a
pebble from the sand; so are a few years
in the day of eternity.

For this cause the Lord was longsuffer-
ing over them, and poured out his mercy
upon them.

The mercy of a man is upon his neigh-
bour; but the mercy of the Lord is upon
all flesh; reproving, and chastening, and
teaching, and bringing again, as a shep-
herd doth his flock.

He hath mercy on them that accept
chastening, and that diligently seek after
his judgments.

Ecclesiasticus xvii. 25, 26, 29; xviii. 8-11, 13, 14

ONE HUNDRED AND SIXTEENTH SELECTION

I WILL give thanks unto thee, O Lord, O
King, and will praise thee, God my
Saviour: I do give thanks unto thy
name:

For thou wast my protector and helper,
and didst deliver my body out of destruc-
tion, and wast my helper before them
that stood by;

And didst deliver me, according to the
abundance of thy mercy, and greatness
of thy name,

My soul drew near even unto death,
and my life was near to the grave
beneath.

They compassed me on every side, and
there was none to help me. I was look-
ing for the succour of men, and it was
not.

And I remembered thy mercy, O Lord,
and thy working which hath been from
everlasting, how thou deliverest them
that wait for thee, and savest them out
of the hand of the enemies.

When I was yet young, or ever I went
abroad, I sought wisdom openly in my
prayer.

Before the temple I asked for her, and
I will seek her out even to the end.

Draw near unto me, ye unlearned, and
lodge in the house of instruction.

Say, wherefore are ye lacking in these
things, and your souls are very thirsty?

Get your instruction with a great sum
of silver, and gain much gold by her.

May your soul rejoice in his mercy,
and may ye not be put to shame in
praising him.

The Lives of Men

Work your work before the time cometh, and in his time he will give you your reward.

And now bless ye the God of all, which everywhere doeth great things, which exalteth our days from the womb, and dealeth with us according to his mercy.

May he grant us joyfulness of heart, and that peace may be in our days in Israel for the days of eternity:

To entrust his mercy with us; and let him deliver us in his time!

Ecclesiasticus li. 1-4, 6-8, 13, 14, 23, 24, 28-30;
l. 22-24

X

22. Eternal Life

ONE HUNDRED AND SEVENTEENTH SELECTION

BUT the souls of the righteous are in the hand of God, and no torment shall touch them.

In the eyes of the foolish they seemed to have died; and their departure was accounted to be their hurt,

And their journeying away from us to be their ruin: but they are in peace.

Because God made trial of them, and found them worthy of himself.

As gold in the furnace he proved them, and as a whole burnt offering he accepted them.

And in the time of their visitation they shall shine forth, and as sparks among stubble they shall run to and fro.

They shall judge nations, and have dominion over peoples; and the Lord shall reign over them for evermore.

They that trust on him shall understand truth, and the faithful shall abide with him in love; because grace and mercy are to his chosen.

The Wisdom of Solomon iii. 1-3, 5-9

ONE HUNDRED AND EIGHTEENTH SELECTION

FOR in the memory of virtue is immortality: because it is recognized both before God and before men.

When it is present, men imitate it; and they long after it when it is departed: and throughout all time it marcheth crowned in triumph, victorious in the strife for the prizes that are undefiled.

But a righteous man, though he die before his time, shall be at rest.

For honourable old age is not that which standeth in length of time, nor is its measure given by number of years: but understanding is grey hairs unto men, and an unspotted life is ripe old age.

Being found well-pleasing unto God he was beloved of him, and while living among sinners he was translated:

He was caught away, lest wickedness should change his understanding,

Being made perfect in a little while, he fulfilled long years;

For his soul was pleasing unto the Lord.

The Wisdom of Solomon iv. 1, 2, 7-11, 13, 14

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ONE HUNDRED AND NINETEENTH SELECTION

THESE things all pass away as a shadow,
and as a message that runneth by:

As a ship passing through the billowy
water, whereof, when it is gone by, there
is no trace to be found, neither pathway
of its keel in the billows:

Or as when a bird flieth through the
air, no token of her passage is found, but
the light wind, lashed with the stroke of
her pinions and rent asunder with the
violent rush of the moving wings, is
passed through, and afterwards no sign
of her coming is found therein:

Or as when an arrow is shot at a mark,

the air disparted closeth up again immediately, so that men know not where it passed through:

So we also, as soon as we were born,
ceased to be.

Because the hope of the ungodly man
is as chaff carried by the wind, and as
foam vanishing before a tempest; and
is scattered as smoke is scattered by the
wind, and passeth by as the remembrance
of a guest that tarrieth but a day.

But the righteous live for ever, and in
the Lord is their reward, and the care for
them with the Most High.

Therefore shall they receive the crown
of royal dignity and the diadem of beauty
from the Lord's hand.

The Wisdom of Solomon v. 9-13, 14-16

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